

# Golden

Fall Out Boy

How cruel is the golden rule?  
When the lives we lived are only golden-plated  
And I knew that the lights of the city were too heavy for me  
Though I carried karats for everyone to see

And I saw God cry in the reflection of my enemies  
And all the lovers with no time for me  
And all of the mothers raise their babies  
To stay away from me

Tongues on the sockets of electric dreams  
Where the sewage of youth drowned the spark of my teens  
And I knew that the lights of the city were too heavy for me (t  
oo heavy for me)  
Though I carried karats for everyone to see (everyone to see)

And I saw God cry in the reflection of my enemies  
And all the lovers with no time for me  
And all of the mothers raise their babies  
To stay away from me

And pray they don't grow up to be...