I am coming home again
And you won't be alone again
And I, I have the gold

I have broken roads for you I would murder men for you I, I have some gold

It's in your hands
It's in your arms
At your command
We shall disarm

I will dig a grave for you
Oh, let's make that a grave for two
I, I have the gold

It's in your hands
It's in your arms
At your command
We shall disarm

It's in your hands
It's in your arms
At your command
We shall disarm

Seasons turn
Reasons burn
Coming home
I'm coming home