

i've tried to understand the ways of men they taught me  
they've lost their values as we define a wealth  
semen and blood is all i've got, investments of a future  
i'm searching for a new gold yes i'm searching for a new gold  
a voice is calling  
move closer to you - yeah  
virile young men run down the street in havoc singing  
"i wish to build, i penetrate, i penetrate"  
restricted sexuality gives birth to worlds of terror  
and all the time i'm trying to piece new schemes together - help me  
architects erect erections, monoliths are raised  
i love the swollen mound i love the swollen mound  
all hail the new seed breeding from our hearts and wombs  
and night and day run round in circles following sex instinct  
push it between her legs and stretch the lips mother relieve me  
bodies entwined in human tangle at the point of climax  
shoot forth the new gold and at last reason makes perfect sense  
i'm shooting, shooting forth  
i'm shooting forth the new gold now - ha!