

Cream of Gold

Pavement

So much for destiny, a pinprick on my knee
The frost you paint across our dead affair
I sensed the toxic aura from the second we touched
You were stitched-up venom and I was the cursed from the Vedic

Time is a one-way track and I am not coming back
I dream in beige, why'd you lead me so far now?
Time tired, you're tainted through, wind songs and substitutes
I dream in beige, why'd you lead me so far now?

The afterlife is steep, we wander and retreat
And everyone is after us
Skirt the gaunt street hawkers with the black lemonade
Keep an arrow trained on their conflicted minds 'cause they stut-
t-ter

Time is a one-way track and I am not coming back
I dream in beige, why'd you lead me so far now?
Time tired, you're tainted fruit, wind, songs and substitutes
I dream in beige, why'd you lead me so far now?

I bleed in beige, why'd you lead me so far now?
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