

You hold my head, I cannot hurt  
You touch my heart, I cannot bleed  
You touch my eyes and I can see  
Caress my skin my sickness sleeps  
My dreams are golden  
My dreams are golden  
She said, "The leper sleeps tonight"  
She said

The greatest good for the greatest number  
From the greatest evil comes though they slumber  
The greatest triumph proves the greatest blunder  
Greatness dies but will still hunger

She strokes and tumbles into my vein  
She gently turns the tide of shame  
Steal to the city with no name  
The scent of darkness smothers pain  
My dreams are golden  
My dreams are golden  
She said, "Your wound will heal tonight"  
She said

The greatest good for the greatest number  
From the greatest evil comes though they slumber  
The greatest triumph proves the greatest blunder  
Greatness dies but will still hunger