

## Midas Man

## Renaissance

Gold, said the man to the many  
I want money and I'll make it grow  
I will count my worth in gold  
Wealth untold, I'll sell my soul

Midas Man  
Midas Man

Sold, said the man to the many  
Work for me, I'll only steal your time  
I will count my money out  
There's no doubt, I'll sell my soul

Midas Man  
Midas Man

I'll take from the blind and I'll get up ahead  
I'll sneak up behind and I'll steal  
I'll take all that you have  
And then all that you've concealed

I'll take anything I can get, I'll make you  
I'll break you and I'll make you sweat  
Nothing is worth nothing unless it's  
Made for Midas Man

Gold, said the man to the many  
Pots of gold are all I want from you  
Quarter time for treble days the only way  
To sell your soul

Midas Man  
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Midas  
Midas  
Midas  
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