Goldmind

The Blue Van

Dig up the gold in your mind You gotta stare into the air until you go blind In the light of dusk you stumble and you will find your gold Mind, mind, mind Your goldmind Beware of the feast That only beggars eat cause they are starving Sweet sirens lure you in and youll start dying in your Mind, mind, mind Your goldmind To all that is fair Your empty skull will melt into despair And what youre looking for was never there in your Mind, mind, mind Your cold mind