

A House Of Gold

Tim O'Brien

People steal, they cheat and lie
For wealth and what it can buy
Don't they know on Judgment Day
Gold and silver gonna melt away?

I'd rather be in a deep, dark grave
And know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
Deny my God and doom my soul

What good is gold and silver too
When your heart is not good and true?
Sinner, hear, hear me when I say
Fall down on your knees and pray

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