

Golden Age

Toad The Wet Sprocket

A decade in the wilderness
How'd we ever come to this
Took all we had to just survive
No time left for asking why

Saint Virginia saved your life
An angel and a kitchen knife
When the devil tests your will
You kill who you have to kill

God loves a madman
But I wore his patience through
It's too much to ask of anyone
I could never be as strong as you
I could never be as strong as you

All we are is vanity
Comics playing tragedy
I traded in my sanity
For a dream that soon abandoned me

God loves a madman
But I wore his patience through
It's too much to ask of anyone
I could never be as strong as you

Walls and barricades surround our golden age
We will return again
Some day