

# House of Gold

## Twenty One Pilots

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,  
Will you buy me a house of gold?  
And when your father turns to stone,  
Will you take care of me?"

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I will make you  
Queen of everything you see  
I'll put you on the map  
I'll cure you of disease

Let's say we up and left this town  
And turned our future upside-down  
We'll make pretend that you and me  
Lived ever after, happily

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And since we know that dreams are dead  
And life turns plans up on their head  
I will plan to be a bum  
So I just might become someone

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