

Gold

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Your collection of puppets on the board
Signs of art, Picassos on your wall

Uuh
Ia a ah
Uuh

Diamonds in your jewelry box
Glitter on your filthy handcuffs
It's time to buy yourself a present, a red rose

Find a handful of joy that's full of truth
Create yourself a whole new mainland
A place of peace no rebels
Be you

Gold
In your lungs, your mouth, your veins
Gold
be your muse, yourself, your revelation

You're like a sea shell with a pearl
Start diving into fire you will burn

Uuh
Ia a ah
Uuh

It may feel good on your skin
You're shining almost glimmering
It will be so good to know that you're titanium

Now you're like a voodoo doll you don't know pain
You transmit it to all the mannequins
There seems to be no rebel
But you

Gold
In your lungs, your mouth, your veins
Gold
Be your muse, yourself, your revelation

Gold...

It is gold
Can you feel it
It is gold
It's all around
It is gold

Gold
In your lungs, your mouth, your veins
Gold
In your lungs, your mouth, your veins
Gold