

Golden Head

Floater

Golden Head, and feet of clay
And someone said it looked like me
You know you're not to blind to see...
His golden head and feet of clay

Look in his eyes and see the disease...
But in his mind he's free and clean

And when the water washes you clean...
You see the disease eating me

You see the disease eating me

You see it eating me
You see it eating me
You see it eating me
You see it eating me...