

They line up in droves
Bare their teeth, put on a show
You're cashing on their dreams
Your checkbook sights their hopes

They'll bleed if you ask
Stop breathing if the same
You're playing with your food
Reeling in your pray

And it all turns gold, gold, gold
Everything you lay your hand upon
You know just what the people want
They're sold, sold, sold
Everything they have close and tied
Throw away in the heat of the stage lights

They're buying for your time
Pressing you to hear
Take advantage of the desperation
Say come back in a year

They put their lives on hold
Finding every day
So that they may return
Only to be tamed away

And it all turns gold, gold, gold
Everything you lay your hand upon
You know just what the people want
They're sold, sold, sold
Everything they have close and tied
Throw away in the heat of the stage lights

And I get that it's quite enticing
The lights of the stage are so inviting
But the lights are packed in, the season's over

And they lost all their credibility
And now they have find their new feet
Kicking themselves for trying, trying to compete

And it all turns gold, gold, gold
Everything you lay your hand upon
You know just what the people want
They're sold, sold, sold
Everything they have close and tied
Throw away in the heat of the stage lights