Gilded Walls

Well I guess you don't need clean air to breathe When you think you'll be just fine And the water that you're drinkin' from a Michigan sink Inside your gilded walls that shine

And I work two jobs and raise a family While you're livin' on everything your daddy left behind And it's clear you don't care about the folks down here Inside your gilded walls that shine

Oh and I don't believe in the devil But you might make me go and change my mind You could see this whole damn world get leveled And not even lose track of time Inside your gilded walls that shine

Well another group of kids in a high school, dead But you're still at your golf course teein' off at nine People marchin' in the streets tryin' to find a little peace You sit around [?]

Oh and I don't believe in the devil But you might make me go and change my mind You could see this whole damn world get leveled And not even lose track of time Inside your gilded walls that shine

Well you've always been the same, you ain't ever gonna change But I know it's gonna all catch up with you in time And there's a pot of gold for all the dreams you stole Inside your gilded walls that shine

Oh and I don't believe in the devil You might make me go and change my mind You could see this whole damn world get leveled And not even lose track of time Inside your gilded walls that shine Inside your gilded walls that shine Inside your gilded walls that shine

Will Hoge