

# Fool's Gold

Actor | Observer

All my friends are overworked and underpaid  
Resigned to think that it will always be this way  
The storefronts change  
But our problems stay the same  
And if you stay here long enough  
Soon you won't recognize a face

We have been let down  
By a place that never promised us a thing  
For our wasted loyalty  
To a city of thieves

Take it back  
Take it all back  
You can have your legacy  
No one said you had to stay here  
You could've left  
You wanted this  
Your captive audience awaits  
But no one stays  
No one stays

Borrowed time  
We're here on borrowed time  
The first to know  
But always the last to go  
But I can't take anymore  
Of this revolving door  
This isn't a home  
This is fool's gold  
We are too far gone  
Desperately thought  
We could make a change  
But it's all too little too late  
This town can't be saved

Take it back  
Take it all back  
You can have your legacy  
No one said you had to stay here  
You could've left  
You wanted this  
Your captive audience awaits  
But no one stays  
No one stays

Take what you can  
And leave like all the rest  
You'll be replaced  
And those who stay  
Will continue to bear the weight  
In a land of opportunity

Borrowed time  
We're all here on borrowed time  
We dragged our weight in gold  
And tried to call this home

But there's no golden road  
And there's no place like home