

## The Power of Gold

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The story is told of the  
Power of gold  
And its lure on the unsuspecting  
It glitters and shines  
It badgers and blinds  
And constantly needs protecting.

Balance the cost of the soul you lost  
With the dreams you lightly sold  
Are you under  
The power of gold?

The letters and calls  
Got you climbing the walls  
And everyone wants a favor  
They beg to remind you  
Of times left behind you  
But you know the past is a loser.

The face you're wearing is different now  
And the days run hot and cold  
Are you under  
The power of gold?

You're a creature of habit  
Run like a rabbit  
Scared of a fear you can't name  
Your own paranoia  
Is looming before you  
But nobody thinks that  
It's a game.

Balance the cost of the soul you lost  
With the dreams you lightly sold  
Then tell me  
That you're free  
Of the power of gold.

The women are lovely  
The wine is superb  
But there's something about the song  
That disturbs you...