

Not so tired in trials of lately
Devil in the spaces
Giving credit, going places
You are told
To go
Feeling bold?
Go gold
Preconceived in half allegiance
Ideas of the wicked
Who remove you from your sickness
Young and old
Oh, no?
Are you sold?
Go gold
We will march one-half a million
From the tents to the pavilion
Where the drinks are being sold
Go gold!
For the quality of living
For the pleasures it is giving
Have the courage, leave the fold
Go gold!