

Solid Gold Hell

Monster Magnet

Here lies the body of someone who stumbled into your home
Here lies the body of someone who stumbled into your home

I stand by the fire, I stand by the fire
While a solid gold guitar twangs a heartthrob of carnal desire

Here in this bone house of flesh, blood, and heart I remain
Here in this bone house of flesh, blood, and heart I remain

I'm getting really used to livin' in this solid gold hell
Oh, I'm getting really used to livin' in this solid gold hell

Ooh, I stand by the fire, oh, I stand by the fire
While a solid gold guitar twangs a heartthrob of carnal desire

Here lies the body of someone who stumbled into your home
Here lies the body of someone who stumbled into your home

I'm getting really used to livin' in this solid gold hell
Oh, I'm getting really used to livin' in this solid gold hell
Oh, I'm getting really used to livin' in this solid gold hell
Ooh, solid gold hell
Oh, solid gold hell