

# The Golden Trail

Nita Strauss

Radiation from days of past  
Taste of Sulphur from the acid rain  
Lost the momentum, lost the rage  
Feel like six feet under but I am awake

When placed against the feeling  
Like days that never end  
Trembling in a vacuum  
But I can't forget so I call your name  
I can see right through it all  
Yet I can't escape the sirens song  
Making sure they never will  
But who am I to tell right from wrong?

It's safe to say that I can't tell  
There's the moment when all senses fail  
Searching for the golden trail

Seconds pass and there's no way  
Doesn't seem the same at all  
For once I wanna feel something  
Been here before but then I fall

When placed against the feeling  
Like days that never end  
Trembling in a vacuum  
But I can't forget so I call your name  
I can see right through it all  
Yet I can't escape the sirens song  
Making sure they never will  
But who am I to tell right from wrong?

It's safe to say that I can't tell  
There's the moment when all senses fail  
(Head to wall, I rush right in)  
Searching for the golden trail

Is there light at the end at all?  
How will I know when I get too far?  
I am searching for the golden trail

When placed against the feeling  
Like days that never end  
Trembling in a vacuum  
But I can't forget so I call your name  
I can see right through it all  
Yet I can't escape the sirens song  
Making sure they never will  
But who am I to tell right from wrong?

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How will I know when I get too far?  
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