

A Hole Was Dug

The Bear Quartet

Tell them a hole was dug for someone
To really rub it in
There is no pure integrity anymore
No place left to run
Because of what we've done

So cancel that last order
This one won't bargain anymore
This one's off on his own forever

Denials I thought I had to carry through
Would settle in my soul
Slowly discrete
Between the barcode
And the solitary streak
That's where we used to meet

To cancel each other's out
I won't bargain for the remains
I'm not expecting anything beautiful in exchange

Someone should have told:
Homes spawn roads
Now we're off on our own
I'm one of them
I'm one of those
Who made up the the mountains
When others carve for gold
It's only fools gold
It's only fools gold
So why would I bargain?

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I won't bargain for the remains
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So why would I bargain?

One day we'll rejoin
With every kick in the groin
And spit in the eye
That we expected
But never received
But should have delivered
One day we'll rejoin
With both sides
On that infamous coin
Someone tossed eons ago

That we double-cross as we go along
The infamous coin
It's only fools gold
It's only fools gold
It's only fools gold
It's only fools gold
It's only fools gold
So why would I bargain?