

# 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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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?