

FOOLS GOLD

THE YEARS, THEY CHANGE THE TIME WE KNEW.

NOW, THERE GONE AND OUT OF VIEW.

**SO WE TRY AND FILL THE ROOM, BY TASTING LIFE, WITH A SILVER
SPOON.**

THE TASTE OF BLOOD, FROM A NEEDLES POINT.

HAS LEFT YOU BARE, YOUR SOUL, IT'S OUT OF JOINT.

FOOLS GOLD, FOOLS, DON'T YOU KNOW ?

IT'S TAKEN CONTROL, IT'S TAKEN CONTROL.

**THERE'S FIGHTING UP UPON THE HILL, COME ALONG NOW, THEY
NEED YOU BILL.**

**THEY SAY YOU HAVE, SUCH A QUICK HAND , YOU CAN KILL ALMOST
ANY MAN.**

THEY'LL PAY YOU WELL, THEY'LL FEED YOU STEAK.

THERE'S WOMEN THERE, WHEN YOUR BODY ACHES.

JUST SHOOT TO KILL, AND SOON YOU'LL SEE;

YOUR LIVING IN A MERCINARIES DREAM.

**FOOLS GOLD, FOOLS, DON'T YOU KNOW ?
IT'S TAKEN CONTROL, IT'S TAKEN CONTROL.**

**YOUR PARADISE, IT'S AS COLD AS ICE,
YOU SNIFF AND SCRATCH; AS YOUR MONKEY BITES.
YOU PASTE A SMILE, ON YOUR FACE SO PALE AND COLD;
AS YOU FILL YOUR SPOON, WITH YOUR FOOLS GOLD.
YOU ONCE WERE HERE, NOW YOUR LOST IN SPACE,
YOUR HEAD IT'S OUT, I SAW THE TRACE.
YOU LEFT YOUR BODY, SO FAR BEHIND.
NOW YOU'VE GONE AND BLOWN YOUR BLOODY MIND.**

**FOOLS GOLD, FOOLS, DON'T YOU KNOW?
IT'S TAKEN CONTROL, IT'S TAKEN CONTROL.**