

## 2\*sweet "Give Me Your Gold"

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I am the savior sent to rid the world of it's fools  
And now I make the rules  
So bring me all of your riches and your jewels  
Throw the corpses of the snitches in the ditches  
And let them sleep under the stars tonight  
I am laughing at you in my grave  
Under all the dirt and decay  
Since you wished me away  
Catapult the culprit's head into town  
Should've ran for your life when the beast was down

I'm not taking a holiday  
Cause business is booming  
The beauties are swooning  
I'm not wiping my cares away  
I'm not taking a holiday  
Cause business is booming  
The beauties are swooning  
I'm not wiping my cares away

Do my bidding or be rid of me  
Crucify this catastrophe  
We are the highest highs and undertows  
The darkest minds with frail bones  
Who fall drunk in love to drive ourselves home  
So stand in line to kneel at my throne

I'm not taking a holiday  
Cause business is booming  
The beauties are swooning  
I'm not wiping my cares away  
I'm not taking a holiday  
Cause business is booming  
The beauties are swooning  
I'm not wiping my cares away

They keep me from sleeping  
When the daylight is creeping  
I found a place only gold hands touch me  
Diamond ring fingers, each entrusted  
I found a place only gold hands touch me  
Diamond ring fingers, each entrusted

I'm not taking a holiday  
Cause business is booming  
The beauties are swooning  
I'm not wiping my cares away  
I'm not taking a holiday  
Cause business is booming  
The beauties are swooning  
I'm not wiping my cares away  
Wipe my cares away

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