

The Black Maria

"Fool's Gold"

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There's a machine in my head, there's a grinding in my
brain

The best part is that it turns you on

The grinding penetrates under the sheets my dear

We lie in love but with fool's gold

I want to give you the plans

Just to make you stop, I want you to get out of here for
good

It's in my bed but my bed is a plot

And the shovel is anchored down to the floor

And I won't need to see you pushing up dirt again

And I won't need to see your gagging on sincerity

Daylight kills us, KO'd by it and counting to ten

Faced with choices to pack it up or stand up and fight
again.

There's something in my hand

Pushing into my veins

The tablature is for a death march

I can't miss you because you're already gone

This is the climax to our love song

You're in my head but gone for good

The sonnet's melody plays on

And I won't need to see you pushing up dirt again

And I won't need to see your gagging on sincerity

Daylight kills us, KO'd by it and counting to ten

Faced with choices to pack it up or stand up and fight
again.

We lie in love but with fool's gold

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