

Gallows "Gold Dust"

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I went the wrong way down the right track
The path I walked down took me back
To my beginnings, to the fucking start
And what I saw there nearly broke my heart

I guess with friends like these, who the fuck needs
enemies?

Spent a hundred grand in only 12 months
And man I feel like a fucking cunt
This man has got money
If my blood was gold would you let me bleed?

I guess with friends like these, who the fuck needs
enemies?

Last year I sold myself short
Balance read nothing but noughts
This year I'm a fucking new man
Savings account and a five year fucking plan

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