

## Gowan

# "Living In The Golden Age"

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(Lawrence Gowan)

On their street, on their strip  
No one's ever free from their grip  
You were weak, they were strong  
An offer of security, a place to belong  
Every now and then you'd hear a siren scream  
Not exactly something from your mother's dream  
They made plans, they made deals  
Marked with their indelible seal  
Every day, every night  
You fell their mission about to ignite  
Never could convince yourself there's nothing there  
Now the holy face of terror is the one you wear  
Another member of the lost brotherhood  
You stumbled in the wrong neighbourhood  
Swore you'd never become one  
Now you find that you're one for good  
No escape, no choice  
Lost yourself to the power of their voice  
You don't hear, you don't see  
Your mind's a blank and you  
Let it all be  
Once upon a time I knew another you  
Something must have happened  
'Cause they've broken through  
They're your blood, they're your kin  
They're in your soul like original sin  
You've got them, they've got you  
And nothing's ever going to come between the two  
Ain't it so ironic how it all works out  
Isn't this what brotherhood  
Is all about?  
Another member of the lost brotherhood  
You stumbled in the wrong neighbourhood  
Swore you'd never become one  
Now you find that you're one for good  
Another member of the lost brotherhood  
You stumbled in the wrong neighbourhood  
Swore you'd never become one  
Now you find that you're one for good  
Swore you'd never become one  
Now you find that you're one for good

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