

Black Maria, The "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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