Channel Zero, Gold

The very first time that I saw you
Caressed my mind, attracted my view
It happened in the attic of a friend party
I stood on the side of the uninitiated
All the others say you really make it
I passed the edge and got myself loaded with gold
turns me so cold

Rays of gold shine through the rivers of my blood I touch your skin and you get me fixed up

I'm the tear-away of the neighbourhood, I steal, I infest I'm hunting for your beauty that separates you from the rest I admit my addiction, in spite of a code The season is often and I need to score I'm after spring tide like a fish on the shore I crack for the needle that puts me in the mood With gold Makes me so cold inside

Rays of gold shine through the rivers of my blood I touch your skin and you get me fixed up

Panoramic sight sitting in a chair On top of a mountain making love with the air Big white whales pass me by Give me some time to consider

Don't leave 'cos I feel so good Food for graves, that's for sure Don't leave I start leaving cold You got another thing coming

I crawl on my knees searching for your smell I want you on top of me, you treat me so well Got no time to waste and loads of things to taste OVER-DOSE