Imagine Dragons, Gold

Fast comes the blessing of all that you dreamed But then comes the curses of diamonds and rings Only at first did it have its appeal But now you can't tell the false from the real

Who can you trust? Who can you trust?

When everything, everything you touch turns to... gold, gold, gold Everything, everything you touch turns to... gold, gold Gold, gold, gold

Statues and empires are all at your hands Water to wine and the finest of sands When all that you have's turnin' stale and it's cold You no longer fear when your heart's turned to gold

Who can you trust? Who can you trust?

When everything, everything you touch turns to... gold, gold, gold Everything, everything you touch turns to... gold, gold Gold, gold, gold, gold

I'm dying to feel again Oh, anything at all But, oh, I feel nothing, nothing, nothing, Nothing

When everything, everything you touch turns to... gold, gold, gold Everything, everything you touch turns to... gold, gold Gold, gold, gold gold, gold