

The Legendary Pink Dots, The Fool

You call me up. They cool me down. They drown me with a syphon spewing
ice-knives, nail me to my shadow, case me in a plaster-cast and cast me
down the mine. I'll dig until my fingers shine and blood runs down the
wall. They wanted coal but I'll keep scraping until I'm striking gold.

It's fool's gold, but I'm just a fool - be sure, it's real enough for me!

I'll make a crown. I'll take my princess to the holy ground, we'll waltz
around the stones. So fast, we'll twist into another time. Another home!

Just you and me; a few well-chosen friends because we need them. It's so
lonely caged in eden eating apples only cause we're so damn bored.

A DREAM IS A DREAM, NO MATTER NO MEANING

A DREAM IS A DREAM - BUT IT'S REAL AT THE TIME!
