The Sugarcubes, Gold (Todd Terry Mix)

Birk

Gold, finger itches

Gold, in the hand

Gold, you have to have Gold, all for yourself

Gold, full train of it

Gold, rob the train

Gold, murder in the train

Gold, get some gold

Gold is the sweat of the sun

Give me some gold!

Gold, it glitters

Gold, is soft and thin

Einar

I'm searching for gold I need gold just to see

Never seen it before

Indication of gold

Do I see gold?

Bloody fingers!

Dig! Crawl! Dig!

Birk

Gold is the sweat of the sun

Give me some gold!

Einar

I continue to dig into the earth, Torn fingers, bloody fingers...

Birk

There is a sun in the sky Nothing has changed

And gold, begotten of the sun...

Give me gold!

I need it now, oh gold!

Finar

I'm still searching for gold

I need gold

Birk

And I have to have a chunk of... gold

Einai

No indication of gold

Birk

Just a little piece of gold for me!

Einar

In the core of the earth

Birk

Oh, gold!

Finar

I see the glow, this is the gold

Rirk

Gold, gold! Oh gold!

Einar I need gold!

Bjrk & Einar Oh, gold !