

# Arena, Fools Gold

You think you can hide from the life that you made  
You think you can run from the hell you created  
Never a thought for the fruits of your labour  
Just some vague and fading picture

You think I would laugh in the face of neglect  
You think I would smile in the light of rejection  
Never a thought to the flesh and the blood  
Just some weak and willing victim

"All that glitters is not gold",  
or so the wise man said  
"When greed awakes upon your shoulder  
Hearts will turn to lead"  
Fools gold! Ah, fools gold!

Fly to the valleys, fly to the hills  
Try to exist on your own without feelings  
Ripping your soul beyond all recognition  
Unforgiven, twisted vision

Let your conscience decide!

Can you live with yourself  
and the deed you have done  
Conquer your thoughts when all this has begun  
It's tearing your mind into guilt and regret  
Troubled dreams - You'll not forget this!

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or so the wise man said  
"When greed awakes upon your shoulder  
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Fools gold! Fools gold!

No.....It's not all right to call  
No.....It's not all right to haul me over hot coals  
Burning the soles of my feet  
Biting deep - Deep into my flesh - My hands

Vengeance - Be sure that I will repay you  
Vengeance - Be sure that I will be  
the one to betray you!

Vengeance - I'll strike like a snake  
when your back is turned  
Vengeance - I shall light the fire  
and leave you to burn

Digging deep for something of value  
How much more must I tear at the soil?  
Then at my feet I find angels and saints  
Pleading for forgiveness

Digging deep for something of value  
Will I find what I touched in a dream?  
Then at my feet I find demons and devils  
Waiting to drag me down into the pit!

Digging deep for something of value  
Searching hard for answers and clues  
Then at my feet I find bigots and sinners  
Screaming their abuse at me

Digging deep for something of value  
Will I find what I lost once before  
From my soul there springs home for redemption  
A chance to walk the farthest shore

I made my own bed - I must lie here forever  
I made my own prison -  
I must live out my life in it now

Are you really afraid when the sun sets at night  
Are you really afraid when you lie down  
and close your eyes  
Never a chance to retreat into sleep  
The damage is done - now you shall reap justice

You wanted it all but now you have nothing  
Lost to the wind are the chances you threw  
You wanted it all but now you have nothing  
You killed for the gold but this won't help you

"All that glitters is not gold",  
or so the wise man said  
"When greed awakes upon your shoulder  
Hearts will turn to lead"  
That's fools gold! Fools gold!