

Fall Out Boy, Golden

How cruel is the golden rule?
When the lives we lived are only golden-plated

And I knew that the lights of the city were too heavy for me
Though I carried karats for everyone to see

And I saw God cry in the reflection of my enemies
And all the lovers with no time for me
And all of the mothers raise their babies
To stay away from me

Tongues on the sockets of electric dreams
Where the sewage of youth drown the spark of my teens

And I knew that the lights of the city were too heavy for me (Too heavy for me)
Though I carried karats for everyone to see
(Everyone to see)

And I saw God cry in the reflection of my enemies
And all the lovers with no time for me
And all of the mothers raise their babies
To stay away from me

And pray they don't grow up to be.