

Johnossi, 18 Karat Gold

18 karat gold wouldn't fill the hole
The bleeding hole in her heart
That's made from circumstances at home
Cus they kept pulling her hair
So they choked her words
She don't sleep at night, afraid to turn out the light
And she's home

I thought: 18 karat gold, would save a lonely soul
But she don't sleep at night, afraid to turn out the light
Cause they kept pulling her hair
Wouldn't leave her alone
But if only I could read her mind
And release that stone

In her heart where the sadness grows
I'd operate with this knife
And cut a big fat giant hole
To fill with gold and light

But there's an endless battle to be won
And me I ain't a man with an educated mind
And soon, you won't have the strength to carry on
So you scream about it in the night

Ohh in the night....
In the night....
Ohh in the night....

My 18 karat gold, it fills a dirty hole
A dirty bleeding hole in my heart
You people think it's made from circumstances at home
Well if someone ever should be pulling your hair
Then I guess you should leave them alone
And now you want me to read your mind
And release that stone

That stone in your heart where the sadness grows
You know I, I'd operate with this knife
And cut a big fat giant hole to fill.
Fill with gold and light

But there's an endless battle to be won
Me I ain't a man with an educated mind
And soon, you won't have the strength to carry on
So you scream about it in the night

Next endless battle to be won
I ain't a man with an educated mind
And you won't have the strength to carry on
So you scream about it in the night

Ohh in the night....
Ohh in the night....
In the night....