

# 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....