

# Renaissance, Golden Key

Turn of the golden key  
Company machine  
Sell his identity  
Spin their golden dream  
Sell him out as the boy next door  
Take him under their wing  
Gilded cage, but he has it made  
Golden bird he sings

Sold out commodity  
Everything they need  
Image is fancy free  
How they'd like to be  
So they follow his every move  
Hang on in to his style  
Made the grade and he has it made  
Loved it for a while

Another turn of the golden key  
The biggest star in the sky  
See him fly, he's flown away  
Another turn of the key  
The music won't die  
He still sings  
But a new melody  
He's singing for free

Took on another name  
For publicity  
Didn't plan all this fame  
Call the company  
I'm not sure this is fair exchange  
More to lose than I knew  
I am lost and they own me now  
Golden bird he flew

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