

# Gold

[Ian Kelly](#)

Who dug a hole in the world  
Spilling the blood and consuming its essence?  
Who dug a hole in the world?  
Here comes the flood, and the end of existence  
Who dug a hole in the world  
Burning the flesh and plundering its treasures? Who dug a whole in the world  
Exposing its frailty, drilling through the layers of layers?  
There are holes in my world  
Who spilled the fructose on you  
Making you sweeter  
Who made you do what you do Grant them a loan, steal back their homes  
Now who's to say what is real  
And who has been told  
What's the deal with gold?  
You can't feed it to the children  
And you can't drink it, yellow or black  
You can't force it into your lungs and it is certain  
Gold won't love you back

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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