Plans & Reveries (The Teenagers Remix)

Black Gold

Can you breathe at all,
Do you feel my hand,
Can you hear me
Open up your eyes,
Hold your head up high
Can you feel meNow, don't fake or lie,
Look me in the eyes
Are you with me
Offer up your hand,
Will you try to stand
And come with meSore and bitter,
Worn and tattered on your hands
All your plans and all your reveries
Stagger on while your tin gods
Are left behindNow you're bleary-eyed
And you're hypnotized
Are you bleeding
Feel the burning cold,
Not what you were told
Now you're hazyMaking out their shape,
Focus on their frame
Can you hear them
Now you're on your feet,
Floating in a sea,
Pins and needlesSore and bitter,
Worn and tattered on your hands
All your plans and all your reveries
Stagger on while your tin gods
Are left behindAll your plans and all your reveries
Stagger on and stagger on
While your tin gods are left behind,
Far behind...I want more, give me more,
I want the burn and bliss again
I want more, give me more,
I want the burn and bliss again
I want more, give me more,
I want the burn and bliss again,
Again...All your plans and all your reveries
Stagger on while your tin gods

Are left behind
All your plans and all your reveries
Stagger on and stagger on
While your tin gods are left behind,
Far behind...Can you hear me,
Can you hear me,
Can you hear me,
Can you hear me...

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