

# Fool's Gold

## Spring

[Music: Kernen, Words: Orjatsalo] Gather ye 'round me, and do bend your ears

For this story you're about to hear

Intriguing tale of deceit and sin

Of honor and duty as well

[Bridge]

This story takes place in our city of gold

A place I once hailed my home

Ruler the king with heart so cold

His greatest desire to own

[Chorus]

So hear my tale, sing with me

Of that never fullfil

Greed of old, fools gold

Decay on our rulers heart

Burning the bridges, the road to home

He yearned only treasures to hoard

Sealing our fate he set his sight

For gold 'way from the light

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

[Solo]

[Chorus x2]

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