

# Gold Coast

## Violent Soho

So you travel around this country you're looking for your holy ghost  
And what you're going to find is it somewhere you like to hide  
So you'll run around your eagle you'll run around your gold coast  
You know you got the time because this prison is our own design

So you're thinking of your future your thinking of some old past  
And it is your time to shine so what you gonna go and leave behind?  
And there is no one to be in with and there is nothing left downstairs  
And when you feel despair what is your method to get out of there?

So where you from son? And are you a troubled one  
And if so come under my wing  
And what is your story? and is it glory or hate?  
Because that is the only way I think

So you run around this earth top you run around your head mouth  
And what you want to find is piece of mind of which you can't describe  
And is definitely something and definitely somewhere  
You know the signs are there  
Call it a fable or just be unfair

So where are you from girl? And will you paint my world?  
And if so come under my wing  
And what is your story? And is it glory or hate?  
Because that is the only way I think

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