

# Plans & Reveries (Ralf Gum 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 me Now, 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 me Sore and bitter,  
Worn and tattered on your hands  
All your plans and all your reveries  
Stagger on while your tin gods  
Are left behind Now you're bleary-eyed  
And you're hypnotized  
Are you bleeding  
Feel the burning cold,  
Not what you were told  
Now you're hazy Making out their shape,  
Focus on their frame  
Can you hear them  
Now you're on your feet,  
Floating in a sea,  
Pins and needles Sore and bitter,  
Worn and tattered on your hands  
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... 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...

Songwriters  
THAN LUU, ERIC RONICKPublished by  
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