

# Black And Gold

[Brenna Whitaker](#)

Behold the secrets of nature's deepest mystery. Man turns animal.  
For the erotic pleasures of women. And men. If the fish swam out of the ocean  
And grew legs and they started walking  
And the apes climbed down from the trees  
And grew tall and they started talking  
And the stars fell out of the sky  
And my tears rolled into the ocean  
And now I'm looking for a reason why?  
You even set my world into motion  
'Cause if you're not really here!  
Then the stars don't even matter  
Now I'm filled to the top with fear  
That it's all just a bunch of matter  
'Cause if you're not really there  
Then I don't want to be either  
I wanna get next to you  
Black and gold, black and gold, black and gold  
I look up into the night sky  
And see a thousand eyes staring back  
And all around these golden beacons  
I see nothing but black  
I feel a way of something beyond them  
I don't see what I could feel  
If vision is my only validation  
Then most of my life isn't real  
If you're not really here  
I don't want to be either  
I wanna get next to you  
Black and gold, black and gold I look up into the night sky  
I see a thousand eyes made of steel  
And all around these golden beacons  
Most of my life isn't real  
if you're not really here  
Then the stars they don't even matter  
Now I'm filled to the top with fear  
That we're all just a bunch of matter  
If you're not really here  
I don't want to be either  
I want to get next

Black and gold, black and gold, black and gold  
If you're not really here  
I don't want to be either  
I want to get next  
Black and gold, black and gold

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

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