

Dust To Gold

Status Quo

I've got no patience for this, your philosophies twist
And mess my mind up,
I've known truth and its face, it's the cruelest embrace,
And you think you taste it

This what you want, this what you need
This what you want, beg for free

I've walked on that floor, and I've walked before
You could even crawl it
I've been through the strangest of mazes
Somewhat self induced hazes
I got through, and now back to you

This what you want, this what you need
This what you want, beg for free

Because you're safe now, while hearts are cold
You just wait until dust turns to gold

I've got no patience for you
Because you've lied and misconstrued
You've led us on

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