Golden Years (OLWIK Remix)

Dia Frampton

Castaway storms in the dead of night Blaze like arrows that are lit on fire As the smoke rises up in the city All our bodies are tangled and torn While the world spins until we are dizzy We want more We want more We're in the golden years Don't tell me what the damage is, oh We're in the golden years Don't tell me how hard we got hit Some days, most days, and most nights, too Can't sleep for shit, can't escape bad news Nobody knows, nobody knows, nobody knows what I go through Nobody knows, nobody knows, nobody knows what I turn to We're in the golden years Don't tell me what the damage is, oh We're in the golden years Don't tell me how hard we got hit We're in the golden years Don't tell me what the damage is, oh We're in the golden years Don't tell me how hard we got hit You better learn, you better learn We don't apologize We've heard this all before We're coming back for more Letting you go, letting you bleed Just give us what we need We're washing up on shore We're coming back for more We're in the golden years Don't tell me what the damage is, oh We're in the golden years Don't tell me how hard we got hit We're in the golden years Don't tell me what the damage is, oh We're in the golden years Don't tell me how hard we got hit

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

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