Golden Key

Renaissance

Turn off the golden key, company machine
Sell his identity, spin their golden dream
Sell him out as the boy next door, take him under their wing
Gilded cage but he has it made, golden bird, he singsSold out commodity, everything they need
Image is fancy free, how they'd like to be
So they follow his every move, hang on in to his style
Made the grade and he has it made, loved it for a whileAnother turn of the golden key, the biggest star in the sky
See him fly, he's flown away
Another turn of the key, the music won't die, he still sings
But a new melody, he's singing for freeTook on another name for publicity
Didn't plan all this fame, call the company
I'm not sure this is fair exchange, more to lose than I knew
I am lost and they own me now, golden bird, he flew

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