

# Nemesea, Fools Gold

Sew my heart on my sleeve  
My innocence is leading me  
Towards the guillotine  
Of broken and forgotten dreams

'Cause my heart  
Speaks in tongues  
I'll always fail to move on  
'Cause your words will always  
Burn like black smoke in my lungs

Under velvet skies  
I undress my mind  
And I let you wander in  
How I loved the way  
Your name tasted on my tongue

Sweet, talk to me  
Like a salesman would do  
Come raise your blade  
I will lay me down for you  
Beat your own drum  
But you played it to my song  
You were my fools gold  
And the silence knows...

Out of sight, out of mind  
I am free, I am mine  
Still I move needled by  
A broken compass all the time

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Like a salesman would do  
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I will lay me down for you  
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But you played it to my song  
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