

Gold won't last

Can you see the world outside
Away from the bowing crowd
Tied by the hands and feet

Can you see the world outside
Away from the hollow crown
Far from greed

We emerge, gradually
We come into shape and try to breathe
The mould is tight but we seem to fit

Roaming through the gallery
Crammed in a circle to follow
The man on the screen

Is it a sign, is it our mind?
We're waiting for waking up from this dream
Is it a sign, is it for us?

Gold won't last and marble is warm
Mirrors to strike
Lies to deflect

Gold won't last and marble is warm
There are cracks on us
A nice defect

Gold won't last and marble is warm

Human clones, standing still
We mime each other to feel complete
The same mistakes, the same victories

A gilded cage, a bolted gate
We were told to respect the silence
And the voice in our ears

Is it a sign, is it our mind?
We're waiting for waking up from this dream
Is it a sign, is it for us?

(chorus)