

Iron Pyrite

Lemaitre

Past the age of reason
Can't guilt shame or treason
He sought fame and fortune
Bet his life on Death
Mentioned its worth in gold
He tried to offer his soul
It was worth nothing at all
Flesh was all he owned
And what if that was his friend
Caught up in the shortest revenge
But that gold multiplied like ten
Strange thing to run from a friend
How could one get so cold
The sky and that age so gold
Smoke cleared, mirrors broke
All that glitters ain't gold
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All that glitters ain't gold
Iron pyrite that shines so bright
An amazing sight but all that glitters ain't gold
Iron pyrite takes a fool to get sold
I took you for one, now take your glittering stone
Gold can't be used in depth
Curtain call, that high knit
That's served through all, we own to get
Words to lose that I sink with a ship
So he ran for shore
Took one last big breath
Gloves full of iron pyrite
But invents slight death
Iron pyrite that shines so bright
An amazing sight but all that glitters ain't gold
Iron pyrite takes a fool to get sold
I took you for one, now take your glittering stone
All that glitters ain't gold
All that glitters ain't gold