

# Golden Years

[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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

