DEEP GOLD

You are deep and you story are told,

Map to ancient kingdom and treasure of old,

You are an conquered country

And no flag dare call u hiil

You are deep gold

You are searched by the heavens and hunted by the abyss,

You are spoken off by eastern

Their your scent to sailor that :

Refined by the fire of lyf u have bin held by fire in its herb

and those that seek to hold

but some will seek to unearth you and trap you in a tomb of sort

for the fear deep gold live story are told

now their have dug and they hv tweid and searched th

the hv ravanged and have spiged of the hat

but some will never begin they were being gold and so die we their stories untold