

Her Needle of Gold.

When the fire's hot
you want it hotter,
but when it burns
you realize you've got her.
And you must beware
because she's evil;
She'll cut you down
with her Golden Needle.
First you'll bleed
but no pain will come,
and soon she'll laugh
because you'll be numb.
Then it will be over;
you'll wish you could die.
Again you'll see, boy,
that look in her eye.
You'll be in her power.
It will happen again.
It's the power she wants,
to put you in sin.
And after you're strung-out,
and you feel again,
she will be back,
and again she'll begin.
She'll never get enough,
until it grows old.
You will wish you never saw,
her Needle of Gold.

By

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