

All that glitters and all that is gold

Irbisgreif

Take what you want from me;
You'll find I barely care.
It always seems that you don't see
It's all nix to me but air.

How could I even give a damn?
Of what of mine you wish to steal
It's all possessions, just a sham,
A pile of shit from a crappy deal.

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I'll let you have what you want of mine,
Because I can do so without fears.
The gold you take has no true shine;
You would not bring me any tears.

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Your idea of value has no worth;
You only want things of the earth.