

Lycanthrope Legionnaire  
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### **A Heart of Gold Like Midas' Touch**

It's been said before, you're too nice  
You've thought it before, you care too much  
Is it possible that it can become a vice  
Think closely, you know it is such

Ask a love from your past  
Ask how you reached out to them  
You'll be told it was vast  
That you are quite the gem

What you didn't realize my friend  
Was the fault of bearing it all  
What you couldn't comprehend  
Was that you were setting up for a fall

When the spark burns out  
When you two go your separate ways  
You'll be filled with doubt  
Until you find out it was just a phase

Another love will come to your life  
But that spark may pass as well  
And once again you'll find Strife  
Each love deepens your eventual hell

What you didn't realize you fool  
Is that if you help others so much  
You ignored excess' golden rule  
And ended up with a heart of gold like Midas' touch

Making everything you love golden can wear you out  
Do you wonder if you're too giving, I can see your doubt