So the story is often told

Of how a man sells his soul

And how it's lost before he knows

And all he's left with is his palace of gold

He's got more than he needs

He's so very hard to please

Finds it difficult to be kind

Easy to criticize, he's so high

In the palace of gold

Yeah he's so high in the palace of gold Yeah he's so high in the palace of gold The palace of gold The palace of gold

In the prison of your soul Where every man must carry his own soul Some men fall, some men fly High in the palace of gold

Yeah he's so high in the palace of gold Yeah he's so high in the palace of gold The palace of gold Yeah he's so high Yeah he's so high Yeah he's so high

In the palace of gold In the palace of gold