Eye of the Pyramid

Will Champlin

Presidents and banksters, reaching from the grave.
They silence free-thinkers, just to keep them enslaved.
Got you begging for your life
till you're forced to stand and fight.Kicking to the curb, the feelings of material fate.
Surreal imperial world, you wanna infiltrate.
I think it's time to live this life
cause' even death comes with a price.Burn dolla dolla burn dolla dolla burn!
When your pockets are feeling clean
and the truth is obsolete.
Then burn dolla dolla burn dolla dolla burn!
When money ain't what it seems
stuck in the red, dreaming green.In the eye eye eye eye eye
In the eye of the pyramid.
Eye eye eye eye eye
Don't look
in the eye of the pyramid.(eye eye eye eye eye)
Preying on the weak is cheap
but the price they pay is deep.
Gold for a king, not a penny for me.
Preying on the weak is cheap
but the price they pay is deep.
Gold for a king, not a penny for me.Say one day you wake up, with a sudden twist of fate.
Saving venom for tomorrow, but you say that every day.
And while you're pushing love away
you know the pain is there to stay.Start from the ground and work your way up now.
You're finding all of your bricks, they fall down.
And your journey's made in vain
and your pride will never be the same.Burn dolla dolla burn dolla dolla burn!
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but the price they pay is deep.
Gold for a king, not a penny for me.Hours for money, money for love.
Dying in the darkest room.
Closing your eyes, behind a fatal surprise.
Like you got nothing to lose.
Like you got nothing to lose.Burn dolla dolla burn dolla dolla burn!
When your pockets are feeling clean
and the truth is obsolete.
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Burn dolla dolla burn dolla dolla burn!
Yeah!

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