

Gluttony

Raism

Buy the most expensive coffin
 buy the life that you desire
 buy the most beautiful lover
 buy the friends that you don't have.
 Swing and move just like a peacock
filled with nothing crowned with goldBuy respect and some ideals
 until you have no soul to sell.
 Hide your misery and sorrow
 behind the vanity of your dreams
 buy the hopes of your tomorrow
it's a bargain, they come cheap.And when death will come to claim you
 I'll be watching from afar
when all your gold will turn to dust
 Oh, what a nice corpse you are!

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