

Decadence of Dignity

Falconer

When profit shows his face
Our sense of clarity is washed away
Spinning round the axle of greed
Don't let the economy stagnate, for it's our creed
I turn my head away in shame
As you crave for more
Selling out what is not yours to sell
We're the pimps of it all
Living in the decadence of our dignity
When silver waves his hand, we kneel so eagerly
Living in the decadence of our dignity
Where man will take command, we'll sail astray in greed
Come into my booth and trade
What about the exclusive bargain for the day?
I can satisfy all your needs
Sell your future and you will profit today, do your deeds
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