

Like Vultures

CABAL

A wretched world in decay, where only greed reigns
The few have doomed us all, no one can be saved
Wretched men's prosperity will be our calamity
A future of catastrophe is all I see

Immersed in flames, but still rejecting the blame
Just a bunch cowards hiding from the end
You will never change
There's not an ounce of decency floating through your veins

I hope you choke on your god damn god complex
You hold the power, but what do you do with it?
You'll let the world burn
And all that is on your mind is what you will earn

I hope you choke
I hope you choke
I hope you choke on your god damn god complex

Like vultures you pick away at dead flesh
Nothing left for the rest of us but a sorry mess
I swear we'll drag you down with all of us
False idols fall as the great machine rusts

Absolute power corrupts absolutely
A corrupt shell of a man is all you'll ever be
Your time is up, no amount of wealth will ever stop
What you have brought forth, it will consume all of us
Your time is up!

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(I swear we'll drag you down with all of us
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