

Wading through the human slum  
All grounding seems to be lost  
Hubris displaces mental scum  
In social disgrace embossed

Wallowing in vice, passion and lust  
Wallowing in vice, fornication  
Wallowing in vice, sodomy and disgust  
Wallowing in vice, copulation

The cloven society, in distrust  
A revolution is lurking below  
Grown habits long covered by crust  
Expecting now, a massive blow

Wallowing in vice, passion and lust  
Wallowing in vice, fornication  
Wallowing in vice, sodomy and disgust  
Wallowing in vice, copulation

Leaders and wealth, strolling the gardens  
Blind to the others, there's no grounding  
Shielded by ignorance and the wardens  
Deep below, insurrection is sounding