

Mummy Dust

Ghost

I was carried on a wolf's back
Here to corrupt humanity
I will pommel it with opulence
With corpulence and greed
In god you trust

My mummy dust
My mummy dust

Your cavalier of crapulence
To this feast of rapacity
I will bury you in treasures
Just to feed your incapacity
In god you trust

My mummy dust
My mummy dust

You are the possessée of avarice
I am the ruler of the earth
I will smother you in riches
Until you choke in sordid mirth

You are summoned in cupidity
Purulence and lust
I am the magnet for stupidity
Divine you feel my thrust
In god you trust

My mummy dust
My mummy dust

In god you trust