

Excelsior

Imperial Triumphant

Behold! The great beast
From enormous means
And sweeping vision
Digested existence
In the mouth of Moloch

The dead kiss
Of luxury
Keeps you a slave
Whispering softly:
"Now, back to work"

What magnificence!
Deluded offspring
Inherit arrogance
Where the strong become weak

Dead splendor (Excelsior)
Suffering pleasure (Excelsior)
Bread of shame (Excelsior)
Electric utopia for unworthy sons

Mother of greed
Devotion devoid
Excelsior prime