Merkurius Gilded

Imperial Triumphant

Currency flows
Through electric streets
Feeding the avenues
Opportunity
Visionaries, plans
Perched aloft
The mechanized unity

Look down Toward Pershing Square Time is told With golden arms Blue knights On pale horses Directing the river The river of souls Liquidity Is the aim Propaganda Preserved in scrolls Equity of flesh Reserves Heads down March to the underworld

Merkurius Gilded
Beneficial is he to himself
Merkurius Gilded
Man is the artist of his fortune
Apex of commerce
Electric current, itself

Times change
Agenda remains
Shaping the river's
Future knight
And bury the free
Minds with light
Forty-Second Street
Whore of gains

This golden valve is our eternal tomb Imperator Caduceus Aeternum