We have become desolate
We have become blind
Creating disorder, a morbid obsession
We have become heartless
We have become cold
Craving satisfaction, yearning for release

Vanity, voracity, infidelity and pride These are the ecstasies that keep us fervent Starvation, suffocation, ailment and death These are the agonies that fall on mankind

We have become deserted
We have become enraged
Foreseeing apocalypse, mocking the righteous
We have become inimical
We have become slaves
Craving satisfaction, yearning deliverance

Vanity, voracity, infidelity and pride...