

See your cities so destructed
Nightmares swing in my mind
Your blendings so forsaken
And your bondage such a crime.

You're taking more than giving
The pure always the lean
The Scion of your wanted dreams.

The barking dog petitions
The caging of his soul
His peers enjoy the feeling
To watch him digging holes.

His master mind is toasted
Such sacrilegious scene
I'm the Scion to this blessed dreams.

Your people's hearts are crying
To this I can attest
You are turning out your millions
With no piece to lay them rest.

You're talking more than living
Too deaf to hear the scream
I'm the Scion of this putrid scene.