

# Empire of the Obscene

## Revocation

From humble beginnings  
A tyrant arises.  
To profit from sinning  
Can carry harsh prices.  
The obstacle of family  
And inhibitions of pride,  
A ruthless monopoly  
For wealth, he chose to be despised  
Circumstances compel that he hide his face  
As filth satisfies crudest yearnings.  
Raids drive his business from place to place,  
Manipulation disguises his earnings.  
"You can't convict me for obscenity  
Look at all your failed indictments.  
I'll flaunt my ill-gained amenities  
In the face of your moral rightness."  
"In arrogance inspiring spite,  
Your avarice betrays your might.  
The tyrant defiant, deposed and jailed,  
Evasive concealment of wealth unveiled."  
It's a force-fed falsehood,  
When money in itself is a goal  
Corruption the able tool  
To stifle self control.  
Empire of the Obscene  
Crumbling down.