

Wolves

Sharptooth

Built your empire
On a valley of lies
Mouth spewing insults
Poisoned with hate
So comfortable and safe
In systems you create
Assuming absolute authority

Neither felt nor understood
These lives have neither been lived or known
You've shut yourself in a prison of lies
And you're calling it a castle

Declaring yourself free from impurity
And never taking accountability

Calling yourself the pious voice and hands of god
Full of compassion
As you tear people from their homes
And the fruit from their trees

Imperious spineless bastard
Here is what you do not know
Your thoughts will not absolve you of sin
Your prayers cannot save you
From the endless tick
Of time

One day the wolves will tear down your door
One day your empire will crumble

One day wolves will tear down your door
One day your empire will fall