

Alone inside your shell  
I bet it really feels like hell  
Your guilt runs river deep  
And your conscience it never sleeps

Somehow you seem to manage it all  
But someday it's gonna make you crawl  
Enjoy it while it lasts  
'Cause you might be coming down fast  
That day it will come

You'll have to deal with your karma (dirty pig)  
Then you will squeal for your mama  
You'll go from God in the sky (dirty pig)  
To being the king of the sty

Upon your golden mountain  
Money gushin' up like a fountain  
Your memory tends to sway  
But the shame never goes away

Up there with your pockets filled  
You don't care who your rockets killed  
Ignore it while you can  
'Cause karma won't give a damn  
Justice it will come

You'll have to deal with your karma (dirty pig)  
Then you will squeal for your mama  
You'll go from god in the sky (dirty pig)  
To being the king of the sty

You'll be the pride of your species (dirty pig)  
Rollin' around in your feces  
And this is where you will die (dirty pig)  
And there'll be no one there to cry (dirty pig)

And when that time arrives  
You won't want to be alive  
They'll be coming for you son  
And make you pay for what you done

You'll live in fear, just like all the others  
Down here, face down in the gutter  
When that day comes, you will know  
'Cause that's the way the story goes  
That day it will come

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