

Dead deals, ripping all resource into the game  
Plain sight with eyes shut tight is the burden for the offering  
Severance said to fortune takers on the uprise  
Servant of fear and hope forsaken on the blind side

Tap in and drain out  
Cross reincorporate  
Figurehead facing drawn  
Bleed for the leech serenade

Concerned in all for gain  
Bleached in apathy  
For their advantage always  
Spit coin charade  
False givings, the only main excuse is the improbable  
Blood cash is all made right when there's a gold flood economy

Racketeers steal in plain sight dealing under blind eyes  
Profiteers run the poor, enslaved under a blood tide

Tap in and drain out  
Cross reincorporate  
Figurehead facing drawn  
Bleed for the leech serenade

Concerned in all for gain  
Bleached in apathy  
For their advantage always  
Spit coin charade

Tap in and drain out  
Cross reincorporate  
Figurehead facing drawn  
Bleed for the leech serenade  
Concerned in all for gain  
Bleached in apathy  
For their advantage always  
Spit coin charade