

Cockroach King

Haken

Tantalized by the cockroach and it's promise
I fantasised about soaring with golden wings
"Flying with gold wings"

Hypnotized by the cockroach and it's promise
I was compromised by a treasure
That was fit for fools
"Lured by a fool's gold"

Blinded by a fickle fortune
Diamonds in my eyes
Blinded by the grand illusion
Golden wings to fly

The hunter draws closer to it's prey

Vacantly I was gazing at the mirage
I yearned to be a apostle
Of the selfmade man
Hopelessly I bathed in my ignorance
Desperately toking on the roach of irony

My fickle fortune beckoned
A treasure fit for fools

The hunter draws closer to it's prey

I blindly wandered down the golden path
In pursuit of a misbegotten dream
The great gatsby whispered in my ears
The road from rags to riches leads nowhere

The grand illusion beckoned
With promises of deceit

The Cockroach King sits on his throne
With the midas touch and a heart of stone
An empire build on guile and greed
A bleeding ground for those who heed

The grand illusion faded
The hunter snares it's prey
I fear and loathe the cockroach
The mirage melts away

The Cockroach King sits on his throne
With the midas touch and a heart of stone
An empire build on guile and greed
A bleeding ground for those who heed

Lured by a treasure that was fit for fools
"Searching for the truth"
Lost in this labyrinth in search of the truth
"With your promises of deceit"
Trapped in your kingdom build on greed and guile
"Build on greed and guile"
Only to find the insects have multiplied

The Cockroach King of guile and greed
With a broken crown he's left to bleed
An empire falling to it's knees
A bleeding ground for those who heed

I longed to be a disciple of the cockroach
I was hopelessly choking
On the roach of fallacy
"The roach of irony"

Thankfully when the mirage finally melted
The impurity of the cockroach was revealed to me
"The roach of irony"

Blinded by the grand illusion
Blackened wings to fly
Burning ashes of the hunter
Scattered in the sky