

He descended the stairs of illusion  
And opened the door of conceit  
He sat at the table of falsehood  
To devour a banquet of deceit

He tasted hypocrisy  
Spat on the plate of misery  
Drank the liquid of domination  
And for dessert, slavery

He left in search of wealth  
It was part of his stubbornness  
To get in the street of greed  
To overrun benevolence and kindness

He tasted hypocrisy  
Spat on the plate of misery  
Drank the liquid of domination  
And for dessert, slavery

He entered the tower of power  
And ordered with no pity  
He proclaimed himself owner of the world  
With a streak of cruelty

He tasted hypocrisy  
Spat on the plate of misery  
Drank the liquid of domination  
And for dessert, slavery

Dark soul, Owner of the world...  
Dark soul, Owner of the world...  
Dark soul, Owner of the world...

He tasted hypocrisy  
Spat on the plate of misery  
Drank the liquid of domination  
And for dessert, slavery