

Mammon

Quasi

What was yours to give
Was also yours to sell
There's the haystack
Can you spin it into gold?

Halo on your head
A tail and cloven hoof
You set sail upon a sea of open wallet

And when you're played out
You'll coast for miles
Fueled by smiles

You run in circles
With industry professionals
You climb the ladder
That leads you to the temple gates
The evil god there will welcome you with open arms

What was yours to give
Was also yours to sell
But where's the haystack now?
And where's the pot of gold?