

See your cities so destructed  
Nightmares swing in my mind  
Your blendings so forsaken  
And your bondage such a crime.

You're taking more than giving  
The pure always the lean  
The Scion of your wanted dreams.

The barking dog petitions  
The caging of his soul  
His peers enjoy the feeling  
To watch him digging holes.

His master mind is toasted  
Such sacrilegious scene  
I'm the Scion to this blessed dreams.

Your people's hearts are crying  
To this I can attest  
You are turning out your millions  
With no piece to lay them rest.

You're talking more than living  
Too deaf to hear the scream  
I'm the Scion of this putrid scene.