

Poema Arcanus, Golden Shit

Looking from here, your frustrated existence
From the stars above, to the golden world

They look so good, they smell so good
But in the deepest their fucking souls
.....Are rotting...

Chorus
Human decadence
Absurd luxuries fill their world
But you wish to climb...towards
That world... of...golden shit

Relations of hypocrisy, orgies,
Caviar, hard drugs,
Sterile life, senseless
existence,
Hot - skin, cold - hearted beings

Their money shines and buys almost it all
Except for the feelings of the real world
In the TV screen they show their perfect skin
Stupidity rules in their every - day - life

Chorus