

# Arghoslent, Quelling The Simian Surge

The European taste for sugar cane  
Tobacco in thick  
Precious leafy fronds  
Amenities not found in colder climates  
Are sought

Above the steaming jungle  
Lies snowy heights of honor  
Foundations of empire are laid  
On sweating backs of nigger slaves

To alien invaders flesh was made  
An offering for economic gain  
Lives traded for tusks of ivory  
Are sought

Above the steaming jungle  
Lies snowy heights of honor  
Foundations of empire are laid  
On sweating backs of nigger slaves

Superior beings compelled  
Into the dark enclave  
Drum beats along the congo  
Forewarn of raids into  
The primal Eden of the low

From darkened children  
Priceless gold was had  
Diamonds mined by captives  
Built a throne  
Enflared nostrils breathed  
The jungle air  
But not for long

Above the steaming jungle  
Lies snowy heights of honor  
Foundations of empire are laid  
On sweating backs of nigger slaves  
Compelled into the dark enclave

From their labors gold was had  
Diamonds fed the empires thrones

Rampant prognathism  
Reduced cranial girth  
Dark children led away  
Evidence of the rape  
In chains

The cargo lies in chains  
Aboard merchant ships  
Anchored at the coast  
Await the sign to sail  
For the white empire