

Circle Of Dust, Dissolved

There exists no dream worth chasing if it cannot satisfy
There exists no God worth serving if he cannot hear your cry

Dig your claws into the earth
Struggle to obtain
Holding on for all you're worth
To what death will strip away

Your wealth [your pride]
Dissolved [in time]
Reduced [to dust]
Your worthless treasures rust

A camel through the needle's eye
For greed express no shame
You own no wealth that will provide
Salvation from hell's flames

Your wealth [your pride]
Dissolved [in time]
Reduced [to dust]
Your worthless treasures rust

Constructing towers in the mud
Your labor is in vain
Although it seems progress is made
The outcome is the same