You've got yourself wrapped around this
It will dig your grave
You should know the empty things of this

You should know the empty things of this world digs you a Shallow grave

The wealth you crave is holding you back from the truth Will the heart become so callused from self-deceit? There is more than stacking stones, one by one, Making walls because your castle is bound to fall Stacking stones, one by one

And the arrogant struck-down

You should know the empty things of this world digs you a Shallow grave

The wealth you crave is holding you back from the truth Will the heart become so callused from self-deceit? Now gain the whole world, you will never have enough