

# Entombed by Wealth

## Revocation

Building up your empire by any means necessary  
Your only goal was to aspire  
to a selfish life devoid of charity

Never caring for those in need  
Accumulation of assets driven by greed  
Your health has failed you in your later years  
A corpse to be stricken with fear

Your palace is now your tomb,  
but no one will mourn at your grave  
Entombed by wealth, by greed consumed,  
death is the debt you must pay

The shriveled shells of kings  
rotting in their crypts  
All your wealth you leave behind,  
Your legacy doesn't mean shit

Clutching your scepter, adorned with jewels  
Here lies the end of a pitiful rule  
A decaying corpse cloaked in excess  
From avaricious affluence to nothingness