

In Gold We Trust

Samael

When money rules the game it diminishes life
It narrows perspective to a single line
If it is too much it is not enough
Whatever we earn, for more you still yearn

We're looking for satisfaction
Our world is stuffed with ambition
Everything we do, is done in excess
We're junkies addicted to success

All our emotions are rationalized
We're careful on what we capitalize
Rare rocks and precious metal
Our power grows, it's natural

If faith has a use, it's to let us believe
Righteousness is on our side
We got nothing to hide
Of our goal, of our lust
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Money, prosperity
Wealth has authority