

Ascendant **"Shadows Of Wealth"**

Visit "[Shadows Of Wealth](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Disaster on disaster approaches
In such a degree, it has become
Just another story
World society has turned his back against those in
need
Because his eyes are watching the stocks

We are dead, enslaved in mind and soul
With an expressionless face, we go to work.
What we do, we do for ourselves.
Your worries and struggles
Won't get us down
Money is what we hunger for.
It is in our blood, it runs through our veins

Our bastards are ruling, but soon we'll let go
And bomb their empires into democracy.
Oil is our payment blood is the medium
As soon as the pipe is secured we'll take our leave

In our industry, minerals are found,
With the origin from Africa's cellars
Lives are lost, but for what cause
The satisfaction of greed?
If that is the case
Greed has triumphed
And is currently gloating over humanity

We are what we have conquered!

Visit [Ascendant](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.