## **DUST TO DUST, ASHES TO ASHES**

\* <u>REFRAIN</u>: Dust . . . . to dust . . . . Ashes . . . . to ashes As all we've built turns to rust in death throes and anguished thrashes. All its gold turns to mold in bold civilization and culture clashes.

> From dust to dust, from ashes to ashes Run from its fall that encompasses all as it crashes, as it crashes; And make no mistake from dust to dust, from ashes to ashes, it crashes!

- 2. Behold the tower of these vain breeds their gold, their power and insane misdeeds from minute to hour this parasite feeds till it finally would devour even the last seeds of all that gives life and all that remains destroyed, traded away for purposeless gains where the beast of Babylon reigns – and would ever reign, in vain.
- 3. Behold! Behold! What they've bought, what they've sold! And what it cost them, the loss of their very souls But the masses allow them their self-appointed roles sleeping, while co-reaping all it tolls. Like lemmings racing to the same trap of greed embracing, chasing, grand illusions on which they feed until they have all the nothing they so need with emptiness overflowing from their bowls.

## [INSTRUMENTAL]

### (Continued)

# **DUST TO DUST, ASHES TO ASHES**

### (Continued)

4. Behold the many princes of Babylon! All told, the sum of what we've all become Look around you, and if it doesn't astound you reality-check what you've become bound to . . . And who you serve in the final analysis When you lose your nerve whose feet will you bow and kiss ? In the final day will all your glory stashes mean a thing as it dies, as it cries, as it crashes ?

#### [REPEAT REFRAIN ... FADEOUT]

[<u>END]</u>

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\* Repeat refrain after each verse

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