

They slide into your inbox, saying, “Hey, my friend”

Promising riches, but it’s all pretend

Golden chains, flashy cars, polished style

But behind the screens, it’s all a lie

They whisper of fortunes—“Just trust and believe”

But lies are their language, crafted to deceive

Not everyone falls, not all are blind;

Some see the trap and leave fools behind.

Golden chains, empty souls

They built their empire on shattered goals

Greed consumes them, hearts turned to stone—

When truth arises, they’ll stand alone

They speak of investments, of doubling your cash

But once you buy in, your dreams turn to ash

Your pain is their profit, their laughter swells

Yet all they’ve earned is a life in hell

Golden chains, empty souls

They built their empire on shattered goals

Greed consumes them, hearts turned to stone—

When truth arises, they’ll stand alone

They fake their fortunes, they fake their fame

Stealing from hope, drowning in shame

Flashing diamonds, silk-lined walls

But in the dark, their empire falls

One day the mask will crumble and fall

Their lies will shatter like glass on a wall

Those who prey on the innocent soul
Will never outrun what they stole

Golden chains, empty souls
They built their empire on shattered goals
Greed consumes them, hearts turned to stone—
When truth arises, they'll stand alone

People are rising, eyes open wide
No longer fooled by tricks and pride
Justice is calling, the winds will turn
You reap the fire for what you've burned

Golden chains, empty souls...
One day, the world will wake—and know