

# Valley of the Kings

Arena

Desperation on your own  
Let the kindred spirits go  
Keep on building, stone on stone  
Never fail, never doubt  
Stands alone, stone on stone  
I shall lie within this shrine  
Waiting for ten thousand years  
Free from preconceived ideas  
Isolated, hibernating  
Sleeping through the age of man  
Darkest hour before the dawn  
Patiently, silently  
Hanging on a single hope  
Clinging to a fragile rope  
Desperation, preservation  
Keeping the faith  
Too much at stake  
Do what the Gods say

Every day the idea grows  
Money is no object so  
Keep on building, stone on stone  
Let the temple reach the clouds  
Stands alone, stone on stone  
Working on the grandest scale  
How could worshipped idols fail

What is mine is mine you know  
Rights are not for you and so  
Keep on building,  
Stone on stone  
Make it strong  
and make it proud  
Stands alone stone on stone  
In this glory lies the key  
Mine is immortality

Untold wealth hidden with care  
by stealthy people  
Promised riches stored in haste  
by urgent people  
Sworn on the good book, hard look,  
hardly a whisper away  
Sworn on the new faith, keepsake,  
keeping a distance away

Jewels lie thick, as far as the eye  
As far as the eye can barely see  
Elegant crystal, the wishful  
Dragged through the sands of time for me  
Born from resistance, innocence  
Into the darkness the blind will be thrown  
Born from acceptance, vehemence  
Venomous promises innocent foes  
You will all hear me, all fear me  
Standing in line with your faith at your feet  
Do what your will has and fight back

Come meet your maker, Your saviour!

One man, fate unknown  
Born of stone on stone  
One flame lights the fire  
Dawn of stone on stone  
My faith will stand up alone  
Your light enriching the sacred stone  
One man, fate unknown  
Born of stone on stone