

Behold the king,  
The 18th dynasty  
Has come to an end  
And no-one to explain  
How they went so far  
For 38 years of zero rain  
In a land of sun  
He brought the rain  
To those who remained  
Forever by his side

Amenophis made us feel no pain  
Formed a world  
As we know it today  
Still we're hoping for a better day  
Still' our lives  
Won't need to fade away  
He our life's intellectual reign  
He the taker of all that is pain

He brought prosperity  
He killed our vanity, avoided war

Commissioned the temple  
The beautiful temple of Luxor  
Diplomacy and economic growth  
The Egypt of our dreams  
400 tablets all made of clay  
Will reveal what he said

Words I fear, idols of humanity  
Words I fear, fear no christianity