

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