

# Anuby's Call

Derdian

Preserved in time  
I was enslaved to an ancient power  
I must obey  
Obey your voice inside of me

I will rise from the grave  
Slave to your recall my master  
Acolytes celebrate the rite  
In the dark of my ancient tomb

I feel the blood  
Run inside my veins again  
I hear your call  
In the silence of my mind

And the air is full of screams  
I see your face before my eyes  
Torches blaze bright in the night  
Slaves invoke your sacred name

The pyramid  
Preserved my cursed soul forever  
And I Awake  
From my eternal sleep of darkness

I will serve you again my lord  
Slave once again to your power  
My wait have lasted aeons  
Now the time to rise has come