Even the Gods Must Die

Invoked in stone Of epic proportion Was his temple of pillars Magnificent colossal Humbling all who entered its sacred halls Yet now fallen to decay and ruin Its past grandeur Obscured by the cruelties of time The priests of the temple Dead all dead And fallen to dust Their undying whispers of despair Echo amongst sand strewn Broken paving stones

Desolation desolation The end of days The glory of the gods Is put out Like a reed torch In the water The roof of the house of Amun is fallen Even the gods must die Nile