Stones of Sorrow

Slaves Whipped to Death In the Hot Sun Drag the Stones of Sorrow

Vast Monolithic a Collossus of Stone Greased with the Blood of Abraham

Of Human Bondage and Suffering We carve a monument to Megalomania

Bleak and Endless is my Sorrow For the chain of Sut Is around my Neck

Aperu Heseb Semedet! It is I who lift up the arm of the Inert I have gone out of Khemenu and am no longer a living soul I have been initiated into the hearts of the Baboons And I claim Dominion over the legions of Uninscribed Shabitiu Khunumu Khufu! The God Khnum is my Protector

Ushabti Tekenu Ushabti