Tribunal of the Dead

I fear I may have Fallen out With the Regime An Enemy of the State My Name is Written Amongst the Disgraced on a Clay Image of a Bound Human Captive I Bring Incense To Appease The Forthy Two Assessors The Tribunal of the Dead I Bring Natron The Imbibing of Which Purifies Thot Who Vindicated Osiris Entrap Mine Enemies in the Presence of Every God and Godess In the Presence of the Great Tribunal In Heliopolis on that Night of Battle Of the Slaughter of those who Rebelled In the Presence of the Great Tribunal In Abydos on the night of the Festival of the Numbering of the Dead In the Presence of the Great Tribunal Which is on the Road of the Dead In the Presence of He that is Nothing On the Night of the Great Devastation Lords of Justice Lords of the West Who Pass Judgment upon the Dead Who Instill Terror in those who have wrought Wickedness I have come that you may drive out the Evil which is in me All that I have done Before the Lords of Eternity Since I Came Forth from the Womb Let me Be Cleansed By Fire Let no Evil Lay Talon or Claw Upon Me Let my heart not be devoured NecrosAeropagus