

## Anubis

Septic Flesh

Come  
Approach  
My trusty jackal's nose  
Don't try to lie  
Cause I can smell your hide

Leave your body  
Leave this body now  
Your face can stay  
Upon this golden mask you made

The brave in heart  
Can claim eternal life  
My scales of truth  
Will need sufficient proof

Their balance depends  
On how your soul weights  
To walk with Gods  
The jaws of chaos you must pass

Anubis  
My soul is so light  
And as this feather I can fly

Anubis  
Don't let me wither and die

I am proud for what I am  
The guardian of the dead  
Appointed by the gods  
To be their final judge

Anubis  
Don't let me wither and die