

# Persepolis

Septic Flesh

Flutes and pipes  
Play a drunken rhyme  
Entertaining  
The soldiers in the palace

Naked bodies  
Female slaves from Asia  
Dance with promise  
For a night of pleasure

Mouths smell wine  
The feast is going wild  
Victorious and glorious  
The men exalt their king  
As in a fevered dream  
Thais is entering  
And she provokes him  
To do a special deed

"You have conquered  
The capital of orient  
Display your power  
And make your enemies weep  
Destroy their pride  
The jewel of the desert  
As they once destroyed  
Our temples for their king"

"Burn this city to the ground  
Take a torch and spread the fire"

Persepolis  
Now a pile of dust  
A blackened carcass  
A land of ash

Persepolis  
You lost your crown  
Persepolis  
Burned to the ground