After forty years and after forty nights
Making some food for the Israelites
Out on a limb inside the Heights
Lies a machine out of sight
Not much air, breathing still
Sleeping mummy who did you kill?

They closed your eyes and left you to rust Many prayed for you to turn to dust You need a man from hereabouts
To find where you are and dig you out
To find where you are and dig you out

And just one thing
If you're let loose
Can you still make cookies in your caboose?

Sleeping mummy Sleeping mummy who did you kill?

And one more thing
If you can hear
Don't go out again and disappear

And one more thing
If you can hear
Don't go out again and disappear
Disappear
Disappear
Disappear
Disappear

Disappear
Disappear
Disappear
Disappear
Disappear
Disappear
Disappear

Disappear Disappear Disappear