

From the Golden seat of Ramses to the ending of the sacred Nile
The pharaohs of this ancient land the deserts cross countless miles

Inside the labyrinth where buried is the king his waiting maids
countless gifts lie within

Mumified entombed the ancient scroll left to rot brain heart and soul

As they walk through the passages of endless night using sparsely
the candles as their only light

Living only on the storages of food they brought no escape live
to die becomes their only thought

Cursed buried deep inside the pyramid king Tutankhamun

Cursed where this grave is their only thing King Tutankhamun

As the years begin to close and food to nourish sparse insanity
starts to reign to flourish in the dark

As they walk through the passages of endless time using sparsely
the candles as their only light

Living only on the storages of food they brought no escape live
to die becomes their only thought

Cursed buried deep inside the pyramid king Tutankhamun

Cursed where this grave is their only thing king Tutankhamun

And as they walk through the passages of endless night

Drawing nearer to the last nothing left inside the tomb

Except the braindead plight lost in histories of the past

Cursed buried deep inside the pyramid king Tutankhamun

Cursed where his grave is the only thing king Tutankhamun

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