

## Valley of the Kings

Venom

They say the screams of terror from  
The dying slaves & the loyal  
We're drowned out by the noise from  
The blazing fires & sandstone walls  
Which separated them from the  
Procession outside who chanted  
& sang aloud on this their most  
Ceremonious of nights  
Spirit of pharaohs - Rise to  
The stars  
Their mortal shell stays - In the  
Valley of the Kings  
Worship the pharaohs - Children  
Of gods  
Their earthly symbols - In the Valley  
Of the Kings  
The unheard cries of the tortured  
Souls lay buried deep in the bowels  
Made thick unearthly air with a sense  
Of sinister foreboding  
Even the cold night sky saw not a  
Cloud nor star was moving  
Caught in the crossfire of sadness &  
Fear of the pyramid  
In the Valley of the Kings