Out in the dunes, far and wide Where desert wind stir up the sand Long ago in ancient time Ruled Pharaoh's hand A king and a god to all mortal men Worship and kneel before him A son of a god and a god of the sun Bow your heads and adore him Stone by stone, slave by slave The temple slowly rises The king and the god builds his grave To be prepared for Osiris When he has left a new one will come To rule in Pharaoh's name A god of the sun and a son of a god Forever continues to reign As the sun rises in the east and sets in west So must his soul journey to find eternal rest When the day comes when he'll leave this mortal life He will be buried at the west shore of the Nile He must bring everything he needs into his grave To live a rich life in the kingdome of death Mummified his mortal body shall remain Under two million stones it has come to it's final rest The kingdome can not live on Divine blood has become rotten Cursed like the Dead Sea Kings and Queens slowly die As they won't share their blood with mortals It's their destiny Pharaoh, it's to late! Your empire so great and mighty Becomes history Pharaoh, it's your fate! You have built your grave, now enter Pass onward into eternity