

Arena, Valley Of The Kings

Desperation on your own
Let the kindred spirits go
Keep on building, stone on stone
Never fail, never doubt
Stands alone, stone on stone
I shall lie within this shrine....

Waiting for ten thousand years
Free from preconceived ideas
Isolated, hibernating
Sleeping through the age of man
Darkest hour before the dawn
Patiently, silently
Hanging on a single hope
Clinging to a fragile rope
Desperation, preservation
Keeping the faith
Too much at stake
Do what the Gods say...

Every day the idea grows
Money is no object so
Keep on building, stone on stone
Let the temple reach the clouds
Stands alone, stone on stone
Working on the grandest scale
How could worshipped idols fail

What is mine is mine you know
Rights are not for you and so
Keep on building,
Stone on stone
Make it strong
and make it proud
Stands alone stone on stone
In this glory lies the key
Mine is immortality

Untold wealth hidden with care
by stealthy people
Promised riches stored in haste
by urgent people
Sworn on the good book, hard look,
hardly a whisper away
Sworn on the new faith, keepsake,
keeping a distance away

Jewels lie thick, as far as the eye
As far as the eye can barely see
Elegant crystal, the wishful
Dragged through the sands of time for me
Born from resistance, innocence
Into the darkness the blind will be thrown
Born from acceptance, vehemence
Venomous promises innocent foes
You will all hear me, all fear me
Standing in line with your faith at your feet
Do what your will has and fight back
Come meet your maker, Your saviour!

One man, fate unknown
Born of stone on stone
One flame lights the fire
Dawn of stone on stone

My faith will stand up alone
Your light enriching the sacred stone
One man, fate unknown
Born of stone on stone