

Ayreon, Valley Of The Queens

EGYPTIAN:

My journey's over,
I'm standing on the edge,
And close my eyes
To this world of lies.

My will is broken,
It's the end of all my dreams.
My soul yearns
For the valley of the queens.

My rose has withered,
It will never bloom again.
The soil is dry,
Time has come to die.

My faith has left me,
They have stolen all my dreams,
Oh lay me down
In the valley of the queens.

My search has ended,
My name is carved in stone
On the temple wall
Beyond Osiris' hall.

No holy sunrays
Will light my tomb of dreams.
I won't return
From the valley of... the queens