

Damien Davis, Egypt Like America

Egypt Like America Egypt, oh, Egypt like Babylon you'll fall Egypt oh, Egypt there's blood on your
Pharaoh, oh, Pharaoh, so Arrogant a King, listen to the Watchman, for he will sing of yesterdays do
Chorus,

Your like Pharaoh of old so brave and so bold, like a gentle lamb but miserably cold, since the middle

Liberty's Statue It's laid so low, sure no ones to blame you reap what you sow, look to the past you
a great nation left bereft for all of its theft and closing its eyes never right never left but straight ahead
Your like Pharaoh of old so brave and so bold like a gentle lamb but horribly cold, since the middle

The Citys been lost t'was a city of pride and the kings of that nation they badly lied made the people

Like Egypt of old the citys been cold never cared for its children there lives they sold, like a tree in the
your like Pharaoh of old so brave and so bold, since the middle of time you knew what you were to
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