

# Nile, Ithyphallic

As for mine enemies  
The sun shall impede the beating of their hearts  
And blind their eyes

Let the shades of my fathers  
Curse their faces  
Let the eye of sekhmet  
Send the violence of the sun  
Down upon their heads  
Let searing torrents of fire  
Descend upon their brow  
Let flames immolate their places of sleeping

Let the eye of sekhmet  
Cause their hearts to burst into flames  
Let carnivorous dogs consume their entrails

As for mine enemies  
Let their charred ashes  
Be as discarded refuse  
Lying forgotten in the desert  
Let their shades not rise again

Let my curses be heard  
Let my will be as menthu the bull  
Potent to create  
And savage to slay those whom I hath cursed  
Let my wrath be terrible  
And my vengeance unmerciful

Anoint my phallus with the blood of the fallen