

Axamenta, A Nation In Atrophy

(MMMMXCIII B.C., Egypt)

Terror swirls around the Nile's region
Enslaving the masses in its entombed legion

Dead cold scavengers maraud the sandlake nation
Their hide is scathed with marks of devastation

The dreaded fear of a fallen land
Its demise is man's atrophic shame
The wheels of wrath fall into place
The deathbells ring in Egypt's name

Destiny is at hand

Plaguebound shades corrupt and infest light's creation
It's mankind's fall in a vile retaliation
And now - The meek inherit the onslaught's vision
As all - beckon the carnage of millions

Terror reigned the empire of the Nile's region
The enslaved masses have soiled the sandlake nation
And now - The echoes of the deathbells stir
To cast - their last chime on Egypt's world