

# 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