

# Nile, In Their Darkened Shrines

( Part I - Hall Of Saurian Entombment )

Through Subterranean Labyrinths of Catacombs  
We Hath Crawled To Gather in this Dimly Lit  
Hall Of Colossal Proportion  
Which Few Ever See  
Along Black Walls  
Rise Tier after Tier of Carven Painted Sarcophagi  
Each Standing in a Niche in the Stone  
The Mounted Tiers Rising Up  
To Be Lost in the Gloom Above  
Thousands of Carven Masks  
Stare Down Upon Us  
We Who are Rendered Futile and Insignificant  
By This Vast Array of the Dead

( Part II - Invocation To Seditious Heresy )

And Here I Stand  
I who would be master of the Black Earth  
Have summoned you here secretly  
You who are faithful to me  
To share in the Black Kingdom that shall nr  
Tonight we shall witness  
The breaking of the chains which Enslave us  
And the birth of a Dark Empire

Who am I to know what powers lurk and and Dream  
in these murky Tombs  
They hold secrets forgotten for three thousand years  
But I shall Learn They shall teach me  
See how they sleep staring through their  
Carven Masks  
Priests Monks Acolytes Kheri Heb Rekbi Khet  
The Mummified Remains of the Sacrificial Whores  
of The Cannibalistic Serpent Cult s of Thirty  
Centuries With Black Incantation and Foul  
Necromantic Art  
Propitiated with the Blood of the Living  
We will waken them from their long Slumber  
The Ancients knew Nay Commanded the  
Words of Power  
And shall teach them to Me  
I shall restore them to Life  
To Labour for my own Dark Imperial Desires  
I will Waken Them Will Rouse Them  
Will learn their forgotten Wisdom  
The knowledge locked in those withered Skulls  
By the Lore of The Dead  
We shall Enslave the Living  
Pharaohs and Priests long Forgotten  
Shall be our Warriors and Slaves  
Who will Dare to Oppose Us  
Out of the Dust shall Avaris Rise

( Part III - Destruction Of The Temple Of The Enemies Of Ra )

Foul Enemies of Ra who have Rebelled  
Malicious Fiends  
Spawn of Inertness Impotent Rebels  
Nameless Filth  
For whom Blazing Pits of Fire have been prepared  
By the Command of Ra  
Down Upon your Faces

You are overthrown  
Your Skulls are Crushed in  
You are Destroyed Annihilated  
Gashed with Flints Your Windpipes Cut  
The Joints of your Backs are Rent Apart

The Fire of the Eye of Horus is Upon You  
Searching You Consuming You  
Setting you on Fire Burning you To Ashes

Unemi The Devouring Flame Consumes You  
Sekhmet The Blasting Immolation of the Desert  
Maketh an End of You  
Xul ur  
Adjugeth you to Destruction  
Flame Fire Conflagration Pulverize You

Your Souls Shades Bodies and Lives  
Shall Never Rise Up Again  
Your Heads Shall Never Rejoin your Bodies  
Even The Words of Power  
Of The God Thoth  
The Lord of Spells  
Shall Never Enable you to Rise Again

( Part IV - Ruins )

I knew they were Accursed  
so remote were these nameless desert ruins  
Crumbling and inarticulate the debris of  
its collapsed walls was  
Nearly hidden by the sands of the uncounted ages  
It must have been thus before the first stones of  
Memphis were laid  
And the bricks of Babylon unbaked  
Fear spoke from the age worn stones  
This desolate survivor of the Deluge  
This crumbling antediluvial ancestor  
Of the Eldest Pyramid

Only the grim brooding desert Gods  
Knew what really took place here  
What indescribable struggles and bloodshed  
Awoke some distant throng of condemned spirits  
And broke the tomblike silence of these crumbled  
Time ravaged remains these night black ruins  
Of some vanquished and buried Temple of Belial

But as the Night wind died away  
Above the desert rim rose the  
Blazing edge of the morning sun  
Which in my fevered state  
I swore that from some remote depth there came a  
Great crash of metal  
Like a great Bronze gate  
Clanging shut whose reverberations swelled out  
To hail the rising Sun as Memnon hails in  
From the banks of the Nile