

# Nile, To Dream Of Ur

Desolate and Forsaken, Eerily Moaning Dark Winds  
Murmur Incantations, Dusk Calls Forth Shadows  
Spirits of the Glorious Dead Linger, Bound to this Place  
They Whisper of Untold Sagas, of Long Dead Cities  
the Seven Shining Cities Sacred to the Aphkallu  
of Ages Past when the World was Young  
When Babylon was Blessed of Marduk  
and the Sound of her Armies was the Blare of Ominous War Horns  
and the Clash of Immortal Cymbals  
of Bronze Gates Arrayed in Splendour  
and Magnificent Walls of Sunbaked Brick of Temples of Marble  
and Bloodstained Altars, Long Before the Jeweled Throne of Ur  
Fell Silent and Turned to Dust  
Beneath the Endless Shifting Sands  
and the Inevitable Vengeance of the Elements