

# Nile, When My Wrath Is Done

When my Patience is Finished  
When the Mercy of Khufu is Exhausted  
When my Subjects have Failed Me  
And Continued Grace has become Futile

Then will wrath  
seem the better part of Discretion

My Slaves Utter Words of Rebellion  
They Curse my Name  
They Bend not their Backs Unto me  
Or Bow Before my Monuments

When Those who Incite Revolt are Crushed  
When the Streets Run red  
with the Blood of the Unfaithful  
When the Hands of the Idle are Severed  
And the Piles of the Skulls of the Rebellious  
are as the Innumerable Stars

Then will my Wrath be Done  
KnumuKhufu!