

# Supreme Majesty, Queen Of Egypt

3000 years ago, in the land of egypt  
Pharao's first born child,  
Dies in the bloom of her youth  
High priest they gather,  
To summon an evil spell  
To bring back her soul,  
But in darkness she will dwell

Behind the sweet mask of beauty  
Rest a beast foul as the very depths of hell  
Enchanting, seduces the weak one  
She tears out your soul and forever is gone

Queen of egypt, buried in a crypt  
A tale of sorrow is her  
Yours to, if you don't beware

One night each seventh year,  
Rising from the grave  
Blackened heart stone-cold as ice,  
Her soul was never saved  
Don't walk in her path,  
Stay out of her way  
If her eyes are on you,  
You'll never get away