

Blue Murder "Ptolemy"

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People at the city say he's buried underground
They're turning over the stones
But there's nothing here to be found

Looking to the desert in a cool moonlight
Nobody watching, there is no one out tonight

Standing in the shadows there's a real mean guy
And I don't know if I'll make it
And I don't know if I'm gonna die tonight

Take a caravan to the limit of the city
Smoke the hookah pipes
Where the people have no pity
Ptolemy

The dogs will howl in the market square
You'll bargain for your life
But you leave their treasures there

Don't you go astray on the wrong side of the city
Fighting for your life
Where the people have no pity
Ptolemy

(Solo)

I wish I'd never listened
To that old high priest

He told me of the riches
They buried beneath

Down in the crypt where the men fear to tread
She danced the seven veils and the boy was nearly
dead

Don't you go astray on the wrong side of the city
Fighting for your life
Where the people have no pity
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