

## **After The Burial "Cursing Akhenaten"**

Visit "[Cursing Akhenaten](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Awaken ruinous fiend of early generations.  
Your rotting corpse is restored.  
Straighten your limbs brush off the dust withered  
bandages restrain you no more.  
Severed heads accent the gates bones emerge from  
the sands proof of your reign remains.  
I your liege now command your rule again.  
The sun burns through the skin boiling your vital  
organs within.  
But the gods can't destroy my cursed blackened heart.  
Appeasing the thirst of the damned mocking the  
praised ones.  
The sand soaks the blood the blood flows like wine  
send death from above.  
Locusts and famine engulfing your race my savagery  
knows no end.  
At the price of all your lives I destroy your kind death by  
my hand.  
Sands blowing across cursed lands will consume the  
evidence of your ancient existence.  
The Earth is now black from the torment I have set upon  
it.  
All shall bow serve and praise thy name.

Visit [After The Burial](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.