AIDA "Another Pyramid"

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Sad to say our mighty ruler
Is not really in the pink
Hopes could not be minuscular
That he'll come back from the brink

Not to beat around the bush He looks like heading for his box At the risk of seeming pushy We must plan for future shocks

According to the Hawk God Horus Our most regal invalid Is not that much longer for us Build another pyramid

Build it, build it Another pyramid Build it, build it

Though all doctors and physicians Have been summoned to his bed It'll soon be top morticians We'll be calling for instead

With each wheeze the nation's humming Egypt shakes with every cough No two ways about what's coming No discussion, bets are off

Soon our monarch will have filled the tomb Just like his fathers did Summon Egypt's greatest builder [Unverified] another pyramid

Build it, build it Another pyramid Build it, build it

We hate to depress the nation But our leader has been told He should scrub his next vacation Even put tonight on hold This is where his loyal priesthood Has the chance to do him proud Holy leaders at the least should See him happy to his shroud

He must have a vault that's grand by Any standards floor to lid Put five thousand slaves on standby Build another pyramid

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