Nocturnal Rites "Egyptica"

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Egyptica

How many miles of endless sand Must we drag your stones into this wasteland? How many years in endless pain Must we toil under your reign?

[refrão:]
Just like in Babylon
No glory lasts forever
The icon is not what it seems to be
No more slavery
You're not heaven sent
Nothing stands alone
Feel the endless pain in Egyptica...

Here we raise your tower high Still an infant, but divine in our eyes After years still flesh and blood They said he would become a god

[refrão]

By MetalMaster

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