

Aida Soundtrack

"Another Pyramid"

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Zazzer: While you've been away,
Avoiding,
Matters here have moved a pace.
Now I need you home
Supporting all
The plans I've put in place.
First of all, this means your wedding.
You'll recall your future bride,
For the way that Pharoah's heading,
Time's no longer on our side.

According to the
Hawk god, Horus,
Our most regal and revered,
It's not that much longer for us
To build another pyramid.

There are many
Who'll be tearful
As our leader fades away,
But our architects are cheerful,
And each dog must have its day.
If our country is to flourish,
then my son must take the lead.
Be our inspiration, nourish
All our hopes, our dreams, our creed!

Soon our monarch will have filled a tomb,
Just like his fathers did.
Summer, Egypt's greatest builder
Will be
Another pyramid.

Build it,
Build it.
Another pyramid.

There will be a time for mourning,
But for now put plans on hold (HOLD!),
For I give the nation warning
That before the corpse is cold (COLD!)

We'll extend fair Egypt's powers;
Egypt's glory, strength, and style.
We shall have our finest hour
Far beyond the mighty Nile.

He must have a vault that's grand
In its standards, floor to lid.
Put five-thousand slaves on standby to build another
pyramid...

Build it,
Build it.
Build it,
Build it.

Build it!

He must have a vault that's grand
In its standards, floor to lid.
Put five-thousand slaves on standby
to build another pyramid

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