

# Tiamat, In The Shrines Of The Kingly Dead

Deep down in the tombs  
Dried out and embalmed  
Royalties embedded  
Locked under a curse  
Powers of mortis  
Trapped in the talismans  
Shaman's evil spells  
Await at the door

(pre.ch.:)

Unbroken silence rests  
A universe of unholiness  
Pale funeral lilies scents  
Narcotic incense detest

(ch.:)

In the shrines of the kingly dead  
Down unlit and illimitable tombs

Delving in a mummy grave  
In sickening odours  
Penetrating magic's locks  
Pharao's curse reveiled  
Icing winds are blowing  
Shuddering the ground  
The ancient tomb is crumbling  
At a touch on an amulet

(pre.ch.)

(ch.)