

# Shroud of Ashes

## Hour of Penance

The lineage born in Ur where now there's silence, devoid of essence and soul  
They don't know the gift of immortality and cannot see the legions of gold

This terrible shell of iniquity and the disgusting sins  
Are brought to life by our enemies, the sheiks who breed this lies  
Desolation, famine and bestialities will lead to war indeed  
Among the mass Braves and leprosy, rejoice

The Nile floods its coasts and tons of debris of all your mosques and homes  
Are swept ashore with restless brutality and homes and now you see the wrath of Seth

Kill their firstborn, kill their firstborn and shroud this sink hole in ashes  
Bring back to life the sands of Amon after centuries  
Kill their firstborn, kill their firstborn, and shroud this sink hole in ashes  
Bring back to life the sands of Amon, there's no retreat

This seed will grow so tall for the newborn Rome  
This was your world, failed, lost to the poisoned lord

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You are on the edge of a precipice overlooking the jaws of Hades  
Afar shines something ominous this sight bums your eyes  
Desolation, famine and bestialities our might shall delete  
Among the mass graves and leprosy, rejoice

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Are swept ashore with restless brutality, and now you see the wrath of Seth

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Freedom from the condemned god