The scourge of Amalek is upon you, The seed of Amu hath oppresse d you

They hath urinated upon you and made you eat feces They know not Ra

They are the enemies of Asar, they hath defiled your tombs Violated your women and made victims of your little ones They hath befouled the writings of Thoth

They hath burned sacred papyri, they hath cracked open your head

Smashed your teeth and gouged out your eyes

They hacked off your limbs and thrown your mutilated bodies

Towards the heavens mocking Ra

Let not their seeds multiply among you

Honour not their wretched little Gods

Crawl not on your bellies before them, war shall you make upon them

Plague and pestilence shall you call down upon them You must destroy their seed utterly, you shall gash them with fl ints

You shall gore them with sticks, hack off their testicles And cut their phalluses to pieces, suffer none of them to live Dismemberment and slaughter shall you perform on them The mighty Sekhmet will devour them

The chain of Sut is around their neck, Horus hammereth them Nepthys hacketh them to bits, the eye of Ra eateth into their fa

Their carcasses will be consumed in the desert The seed of Amu with perish utterly

Their filth shall never breed among you again

We shall blot out the remembrance of Amalek from under the sky.