

## Seven Horns of War

Nile

I am become  
The hawk headed lord  
Arrayed in blinding light  
Upon a dawn of terror

Given unto you  
The machines of conquest  
Engines of war  
Anointed with blood and dung

With them shall ye smite thine enemies  
None shall stand before thee  
Slay, maim, trample, raze their cities to utter ruin

With fire and blood  
With sword and spear  
Be thou merciless  
Damn them that pity

Attack without quarter  
Swift as a serpent turn and strike  
Drag down their souls to awful torment  
Spit upon them  
Lash them to the wheel of suffering

Sieze the stele of revealing  
Set it in the secret temple  
That stele thou shalt call  
The abomination of desolation  
Count well its name

I am as  
The hawk headed lord  
Who appeareth on the throne of Ra  
Supreme and terrible  
Ra Harmachis  
Who maketh gods to tremble  
Arrayed in blinding light  
Upon a dawn of war