

## We Are Cursed

Nile

The wretched and the desperate  
Scavenge amongst the refuse  
Piled waist deep in the streets  
Of our ancient cities

The starving compete with rats over every scrap  
Of ill sustenance to be found  
Rotting amongst the dead and diseased  
Maggot infested, disowned bodies of men and animals

The waters we drink  
Are as sewage filth spreading sickness

The disinherited and the poor  
Profane our temples  
With the stench of their disease and death

Our existence has become loathsome  
The gods have forsaken us  
We have been cursed

All is covered in dust and soot  
Ashes from fires burning  
The unwholesome corpses of the afflicted

Our monuments have fallen to ruin  
The images of the gods buried in sand  
Our temples lay broken and prostrate in neglect

The grandeur of the pharoahs is subverted  
Our empire fades before our eyes  
The black earth lays barren and desolate  
I look upon the crumbling pyramids and despair