

# Son of the Sun – Therion

In ancient days of Khem  
A Pharaon was praising  
The sun above Amon  
Osiris, Mother Isis and Thoth  
The gods would punish the hybris of Pharao  
He wrapped himself in false sunshine  
He was the founding father of the only God  
But he provoked a fit of rage  
Son of the Sun, it was his name  
Son of the Sun, the sun will burn your wings  
Son of the Sun, beware of Aton  
Son of the Sun, your God will let you down  
The Sphinx burst into tears  
And pyramids are shaking  
The precipice is close  
When Pharao is losing his faith  
Visions of madness led the Pharaon astray  
The portents were too ominous  
Until this day his curse is  
Still the plague of man  
We must defeat the only God  
Son of the Sun, it was his name  
Son of the Sun, the sun will burn your wings  
Son of the Sun, beware of Aton  
Son of the Sun, your God will let you down  
Apep will rise  
Apep will come  
Son of the Sun, it was his name  
Son of the Sun, the sun will burn your wings  
Son of the Sun, beware of Aton  
Son of the Sun, your God will let you down



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych

