

# Blue Pyramid

## The Gone Jackals

As the delta mines it's run,  
There s no one source, there s just the sum  
Of masters, slaves.The laying bare of tortured souls.  
A lonely wail, sensuous moan.  
Sober, stoned.Once upon a time  
My fascination grew.  
I found myself at the foot  
Of a blue pyramid.Tucked within the mountain s robes  
Are jazz and country, rock and soul.  
Hip hop, doo wop.Timeless tones of gold  
Haunt a lost plateau.  
There is no turning back  
On the blue pyramid.Its power and magic grow  
In echos, new and old.  
Never may it peak -  
The blue pyramid .

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>