

Ptolemy

Blue Murder

People at the city say he's buried underground
They're turning over the stones
But there's nothing here to be found
Looking to the desert in a cool moonlight
Nobody watching, there is no one out tonight
Standing in the shadows there's a real mean guy
And I don't know if I'll make it
And I don't know if I'm gonna die tonight
Take a caravan to the limit of the city
Smoke the hookah pipes
Where the people have no pity
Ptolemy
The dogs will howl in the market square
You'll bargain for your life
But you leave their treasures there
Don't you go astray on the wrong side of the city
Fighting for your life
Where the people have no pity
Ptolemy (Solo)
I wish I'd never listened
To that old high priest
He told me of the riches
They buried beneath
Down in the crypt where the men fear to tread
She danced the seven veils and the boy was nearly dead
Don't you go astray on the wrong side of the city
Fighting for your life
Where the people have no pity
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