

# Tribunal of the Dead

## Nile

I fear I may have fallen out with the regime  
An enemy of the state  
My name is written amongst the disgraced  
On a clay image of a bound human captive I bring incense to appease the forthright two assessors  
The tribunal of the dead  
I bring natron the imbibing of which purifies Thot who vindicated osiris  
Entrap mine enemies in the presence of every god and goddess In the presence of the great tribunal  
In heliopolis on that night of battle  
Of the slaughter of those who rebelled In the presence of the great tribunal  
In abydos on the night of the festival  
Of the numbering of the dead In the presence of the great tribunal  
Which is on the road of the dead  
In the presence of he that is nothing  
On the night of the great devastation Lords of justice lords of the west  
Who pass judgment upon the dead  
Who instill terror in those who have wrought wickedness I have come that you may drive out the evil which is in  
me  
All that I have done before the lords of eternity  
Since I came forth from the womb Let me be cleansed by fire  
Let no evil lay talon or claw upon me  
Let my heart not be devoured Necrosaeropagus

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>