Tomb 19

Kansas

Tomb 19 was sacred a thousand years or more The Mayan king was restless, a curse upon the door His shrouds of royal fabric, his journey to be made

To offer spirits good and evil fourteen beads of jadeThe jade had ancient power or so beliefs allege To anyone who plundered they would drive him to the edgeIf you take the treasures of Tomb 19

Let the curse remind you

Take the treasures of Tomb 19

But never look behind youOn the walls of limestone temples were medallions craved in stone Describing what was waiting in the eerie catacombs

Though time leaves them in ruins their silhouettes pervade

To guard the kings and heroes and the fourteen beads of jadeIf you take the treasures of Tomb 19

Let the curse remind you Take the treasures of Tomb 19

But never look behind you

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