

Persepolis

Septic Flesh

Flutes and pipes
Play a drunken rhyme
Entertaining
The soldiers in the palace

Naked bodies
Female slaves from Asia
Dance with promise
For a night of pleasure

Mouths smell wine
The feast is going wild
Victorious and glorious
The men exalt their king
As in a fevered dream
Thais is entering
And she provokes him
To do a special deed

"You have conquered
The capital of orient
Display your power
And make your enemies weep
Destroy their pride
The jewel of the desert
As they once destroyed
Our temples for their king"

"Burn this city to the ground
Take a torch and spread the fire"

Persepolis
Now a pile of dust
A blackened carcass
A land of ash

Persepolis
You lost your crown
Persepolis
Burned to the ground