

The Gatekeepers are holding the obscured key  
Watching and killing things we never thought to see  
They keep order on faith and reality  
Guarding the mystical demonic gate

As sand springs to dust she opens the gate  
Dressend in her gloomy light she takes our heart in the night  
Fearless as an ancient warrior she walks the path of the dead  
On black bones of tombstone she lies in her bed

Beyond the seven gates she must travel  
To overtake the mighty underworld domain  
Ereshkigal's face gloomed up her rage  
The throne on which she stands

Trained by the souls of the dead  
Tortured by the sister and the beast  
Feasted on her own sweat and blood  
She rules the dark part of... Eden!

Eden!

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