

Keepers of the Garden

The Kovenant

In the darkness of space, they suffer in temptation
Dementia creeping closer, but what difference does it make

Sometimes the best way up is down
And for some moments in life there are no words
The sky is filled with dead stars
There is no escape...There is no return
In a state of terror and confusion
With euphoria as an ambition...
Through the doors of perception
We will leave this place behind

Wide open space, so out of place
We were exiled and we were disgraced
Eye at the center, dawn of our race
Edge of the cosmos, heart of all space

The ancient deception, the so-called fall from grace
And Eden was just a place in outer space...
The shining ones, the keepers of the garden
The ancient ones, those who came from the sky

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