

## Stench Of Ishtar

Unholy

Slowly goes the night  
On earth surrounds darkness  
From space moonlight throws back  
And clearly no one is no one in here

Somewhere outside of circle, questions, whispers  
This is my place, I know, strange power  
I must continue my trip eastern, hail  
Fire: Strongest of everything  
Air: And the whispers will be  
Earth: The seal of destiny

To a big circle arrived I  
But why? I don't know  
I look: But I can't see  
I listen: But I can't hear  
I sniff: But I can't smell

The lightning from the deserted sky  
I'm one of them

(I see) Flagstones surrounding me  
(I hear) Screams fill my mind  
(I smell) Stench of Ishtar

Blow from abyss,  
struggle of soul, blood from sacrifice  
Harmony of power,  
materialism is lost souls win

I had rejected everything, except myself,  
No prayer, no god  
I'm lord of myself and I'm free to go out