

Fall of Ishtar

Darkwell

In the labyrinths of ancient myth
Simple is the human believe
Equal to ideologies birth
Just one for sure to deceive

Hard to accept something new
Wise to add some morality
Age of storytellers grew
Bending the realities boundary

Dragged down by religious fate
Fallen into a camouflaged blade
Morality bases the fall
Truth should be the call

Banished from a paradise
Fallen into lyrical doom
The scribe used a dice
To place a mystical tomb

One myth replaces the other
Salvation to realities greed
Myth just elevates the bother
This lie is a cruel deed

Dragged down by fate, fallen into blade