

Ereshkigal

Throneum

In the final war
Earthquakes struck the lands of hollowed ones
All what they knew and felt
Was set in fire

Ashes to ashes...
But we are
But we are here
But we are here again
And we are the same
We fly in smokes of dead
We drift in clouds of past life

Oh my goddess, my queen of the Great Earth
Ereshkigal - let all quake
I am your lord, come upon me
Ereshkigal - let all quake

Let my body quake
I am Irkalla
You are the key
Ereshkigal