Inanna

Tribulation

The Goddess opened her ear to the great below
To her sister, the Black Widow, she wants to go

Through the seven gates of hell she must pass alone
And give up her sacred powers, her throne

So there she stood, before her kin
The Mistress of the black deep, her twin

The Queen fastened on her the eye of death
And the Goddess fell as her spirit escaped her flesh

The Widow then cried out in birth travail
The lament was heard, her wrath appeased

Sprinkled on the corpse, the water of life
And the Goddess once again would rise

Complacent spouse sent to take her place
Inanna, born again with demons' grace

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