

# 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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