

# Steps Of The Ziggurat/House Of Enlil

High on Fire

Reckless abandon the overlords  
The sigh of landing indigenous hordes  
Plunder abundance demands the blackened swords  
Genetic workers endure our earthen toil  
Annunaki queen gives the doom of wombs  
I take my place in the ranks of war  
Deception from the first one born of the clay to live and die i  
n scorn  
From this clay we'll rise again with our fury stronger than bef  
ore  
Barbarian she rides the chrome time doors  
The vault of Hades gives the golden plumes  
The mines of gods, 200,000 years in the dark to be ignored  
Revolt is brewing Iggigi looming, surrounds the house of the ty  
rant lord

From the mountains  
From the waters of the earth  
I have heard the call Ninveh  
From the forests  
From the deserts of earth  
I've become the son of war  
From the darkness  
From the heavens  
From the furance  
(repeat)  
From the masters  
From the devils of old  
We have sacrificed the bull  
From the temples  
From the platforms of Uhr  
We remain the clashing gods