

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