

## Nunbarshegunu

Absu

The old woman of Nippur  
Instructs Ninlil to walk the banks of Idnunbirdu  
She thrusts her magic (k)  
To harvest the mind of the great  
mountain-lord Enlil

The bright-eyed king will fall to your anguish  
His soul lures the hexagonal room  
He who decrees fates - his spirit is caught  
His soul lured to the hexagonal room

Nunbarshegunu  
A silk veil strewn over you  
Your face is the cosmos  
You hide it in shame

The lord of fates enthralled  
He's bound to Ninlil

The lord of fates enthralled  
He's bound to Ninlil  
Your daughter, your weapon  
You want to be the cosmos!

No shame, no limits  
Mother of Ninlil acts  
Lord of the fates deluded  
To Kurnugi, Enlil is cast  
Sin is conceived in the monarchy of death  
The dynasty persists: the lunar god comes  
to life!

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