10,000 Years

High on Fire

10,000 year or more in jet black meditation
Sonic Tempress hear no more and hand me my salvationWalkin' through the piles of life, ignore all regulation
Now I stand here, hands are sore but that's my motivationThe [Incomprehensible] vision never died
The earthling walked in [Incomprehensible]10,000 years or more in jet black meditation
Now I stand here and hands are sore but that's my reputation

Songwriters
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