

## 10000 Years

High on Fire

10,000 years or more  
In jet black meditation  
Sonic Tempress hears no more  
And hands me my salvation  
Walking thru the piles of life  
Ignore all accusation  
Now I stand here hands are sore  
But thats my motivation

The vision never died  
The earthling walked in flight

10,000 Years or more  
In jet black meditation  
Now I stand here hands are sore  
But thats my reputation