

## Hunting & Gathering (Cydonia)

Sunn O)))

I got you in my sublimines of dreams  
The origin of my kind  
The answer to my questionless being  
In the themes of Marduk's collapse  
When the asteroids explode  
Around the whole of the sun  
As the clouds were lightened up  
And the fire balls were roaming  
And the blue turns empty dried  
The cradle of the next generation  
Risen from above the lands  
Descending like a dreamless castle  
For a new hope  
Cities rising from the rocks  
The earth gives its mercy  
But no more gold for the traitors  
Who possess the ancient ruins  
By their untruth spells  
They take the world and the earth breathing fire  
On the endless oil seas  
Never ending towers of flames  
Oh Cydonia merrily a picture of dreamless  
Is it cold out there in the fields of those memories?  
Look at me