

Mastodon, Divinations

Its gone away, Its gone away
Its gone for good
And the spirits shouting Camellia
A primitive child of brilliant light
Her magnet of wisdom is pulling
Pulling Faster, the fabric of time
No escape, binding spirits
No escape, trapped in time and space
A rapid descent as the wormhole is entered
The sin of calypsis surrounds me
The fires dancing in the silvery sea of breath
Black rune that directs me
summon the soul of the specter
No escape, binding spirits
No escape, trapped in time and space
Fire in the eye
Reminiscing majesty
No escape, binding spirits
No escape, trapped in time and space
Fire in the eye
Reminiscing majesty