

# 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