Mastodon, Crystal Skull

Guide a truth
Prevail and ride
Into the black hole
Searching the crystal
Making the veins bleed
The source of consciousness
Alive
Crystalline resonance
Into the black hole
Searching the crystal
Making the veins bleed
A deep breath before the plunge
One million voices
Dispelling
A thousand faces
Disarming
Running through the darkness
Holding hearts in my eyes
Falling short of gauntlet
Covered in blood-sucking flies
The touch is cold
I tore a path screaming through wind and blood
I will it all
Burning deep in my skull