

Steambreather

Mastodon

Running outside the Nazca Lines
You know I see you all in white
Hoping you'll grow the fruitful vines
An array to give us life Violence born within my mind
I know it always takes its time
Climbing inside the cosmic eye
And forgive the enemy I wonder who I am
Reflections offer nothing
I wonder where I stand
I'm afraid of myself
Watching you crumble to the ground
Made me want to run away
Helping you find the golden crown
Made it easier to stay I wonder who I am
Reflections offer nothing
I wonder where I stand
I'm afraid of myself At the bottom of the mountain
Unaware of my surroundings
Separation from my spirit
Let the tree fall on the plain
I wonder who I am
Reflections offer nothing
I wonder where I stand
I'm afraid of myself

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