

# Quintessence

Mastodon

The demon skin is covered in fine mist  
Opened his hand in my hand  
Holding my eyes to the future  
Hovering above myself  
Letting loose the guided  
Punching these holes in my head  
The space time paradigm

Omnipresence  
Primal instincts

Let it go

Calling reason  
Finding you  
These wild hearts run  
Even deeper  
Burning through  
These wild hearts run

Let it go

Letting me free the quintessence  
In fine mist  
Opened his hand in center  
Holding my eyes to the future  
Letting loose the guided  
Punching these holes in my head  
Losing my skin to the landslide

Omnipresence  
Primal instinct

Let it go

Calling reason  
Finding you  
These wild hearts run  
Even deeper  
Burning through  
These wild hearts run

Let it go

Shield failure  
Speed farewell