

my mind is a mountain

Deftones

The cold escapes
My heart is drenched through
Fate comes pouring down
Trip out

Negative space in cycles
Been caught on our radar
We've been waiting here, patiently
Locked in this state, clocking our time

The storm remains
And my heart's entrenched
New fate explores me now
Trip out

Why do we bathe in this psyche?
Remain calm in our mental
We display it in our patience
Locked in this stage, plotting our time

Now we sail (into)
The storm implodes (around)
Exploring your fate
Now we sail, starting now (behold)

Negative space in cycles
Destroying our mental
Remains in our conscious
Constant