

Into The Mind

Miracle Of Sound

Amid the cracks in mirrors
The glow is growing dimmer
Ascend from putrid rivers
Stumble blind...

And when the walls are closing
And when you're crawling, choking
Tumbling deeper down into the mind
When intuition fails you
I will spit, exhale you
Tumbling deeper down into the mind

The keepers of creation
Discharge my automation
Deprived of all sensation
Stumbling blind...

And when the walls are closing
And when you're crawling, choking
Tumbling deeper down into the mind
When intuition fails you
I will spit, exhale you
Tumbling deeper down into the mind

I'm over here...
Amid the cracks in mirrors...

And when the walls are closing
And when you're crawling, choking
Tumbling deeper down into the mind
When intuition fails you
I will spit, exhale you
Tumbling deeper down into the mind

Deeper into the mind
Sleep in the deprivation
Deeper into the mind
Spit and exhale

Amid the cracks in mirrors...