Seabeast

Mastodon

If I stand around and watch them drown in a pool of gray
When we dive in I can surely say there's feud with force
Am I in your way? Please knock me down, can I help you in?
When I'm not around let us all be found in certain ways
Dear Mr. Queequeg, you have been informed your life's been saved
You are not a black hearted vicious mess so it has been claimed
If this is the beast pulling us towards the East with mighty waves
Let us look inside and pull out all your pride you know it's upto us
Holding pasts in ash black earth
Bound by roots, roots into sand

Grow towards the giver
There's an open wound placed upon my heart in anger's rage
If we open up a spirit, a spirit that can bleed
Ahab the leading lad, we can trust his obsession carries them
Meet us at the temple healing all the crippled, don't forget the maimed
Lower soul sent with gifts offering
Teeth of hope travel with
Child laid next to mother

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/