

Mastodon, Crack the Skye

Blessed visionary cut me with your sun
The rivers ran in blood
Spark fueled to fire
Deep withing the endless void
Searching for a sign
The vessel forged inside me
Watches over like the death
Of the moon
Strike the shepherd
Sheep will scatter
Mountains of despair
I can see the pain
It is written all over your face
The screaming arrows tear through my soul
In the dawn your face is haunting
White ghostly dreams
Weight of worlds is on your shoulders
Hear the voice of gold
I can see the pain
It's written all over your face
Desperate heathens flock to sirens
Guard your heartache well
Momma don't let them take her
Take her down
Please tell Lucifer he can't have this one
Her spirit's too strong
I can see the pain
It's written all over your face
I can see the pain
You can make it all go away