Mastodon, Hands Of Stone

No one sees the difference in the land

Where the sky meets earth

Form horizons

Hand of stone

Arm of strength

Nature's fire

Fist of gold

Venom stains the lips and burns the tongue

With vengeance and hatred

Extremities forged in nature's fire

Unrelenting vigor

Carve the future

Feast or famine

Drink deception

The wells run dry

The need for temptation

Falling thru brain field

Head for divide

The hand matches

The hand that leads the way

To kill the shepherd

Just to see his face

Heed the warning

Ingest the rotten bone

The hand that falters

The hand that turns to stone

Chew on the root that gives us sight

Cranium shatters

Feed the needles as they fall

The truth

The mask

Brain divided