

# 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