

# 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