

# Crack the Skye

Mastodon

Blessed visionary  
Cut me with your sun  
The rivers ran in blood  
Spark fueled to fire

Deep within this endless void  
Searching for a sign  
The vessel forged inside of me  
Watches over like the death of the moon

Strike the shepherd, sheep will scatter  
Mountains of despair  
I can see the pain  
It's 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  
Don't let them 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