

## Crystal Skull

Mastodon

Guide a truth, prevail and ride

Into the black hole, searching the crystal  
Making the veins bleed  
The source of consciousness alive  
Crystalline resonance

Into the black hole, searching the crystal  
Making the veins bleed

A deep breath 'fore the plunge  
One million voices, dispelling  
A thousand faces, disarming

Running through the darkness  
Holding hearts in my eyes  
Falling short of gauntlet  
Covered in blood-sucking flies

The touch is cold, I tore a path  
Screaming through wind and blood  
I will it all  
Burning deep in my skull