

Curl of the Burl

Mastodon

I killed a man 'cause he killed my goat
I put my hands around his throat
He tried to reason with the sky and the clouds
But it didn't matter, 'cause they can't hear a sound

Oh oh, oh oh
Oh oh, oh oh oh

It's just the curl of the burl
It's just the curl of the burl
That's just the way of the world
It's just the curl of the burl

Splinters in my skin just like needles and pins
I cut through the pine, love the feeling it gives
But I'll never die, running through these streets
I'm using my hands, cutting through the disease

Oh oh, oh oh
Oh oh, oh oh oh

It's just the curl of the burl
It's just the curl of the burl
That's just the way of the world
It's just the curl of the burl

I feel powerless
Chew it up, spit the rest
I feel powerless
Chew it up, spit the rest

It's just the curl of the burl
It's just the curl of the burl
That's just the way of the world
It's just the curl of the burl

Oh oh, oh oh
Oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh, oh oh
Oh oh, oh oh oh