

Scorpion Breath

Mastodon

The elusive mystery
Determined by the stars
The stigma is valid, truth and fear
The fear is real

It will set us free
It took my Pa
I stand in deliverance
Waiting for destruction, in a wake of blood

The awakening moment arrives
Returning you at will
The midnight hour prepares for truth
The truth is real
The truth is real

It's so far beyond my reach
The crimson mask is rising black
The last setting sun
Will be seen in my dusted mind

Constantly burying our loves
In the trench of this
Mysterious despair
It leaves us empty
Clawing in
Clawing in

The elusive mystery
Determined by the stars
The stigma is valid truth and fear
The fear is real

Free us from this feeder
Lead me in deeper
To fulfill this seed I grew
Into at my birth