

## 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