

# The Last Baron

Mastodon

I'd guess they would say we could set this world ablaze

Please, please take my hand  
Please take my soul to rest  
So we can always be around

It is hard to see  
Through all the haze at the top of the trees  
Hold my head on stable ground  
Watch as the earth falls all around

Please, please take my hand  
Please take my soul to rest  
So we can always be around

Faltering footsteps  
Dead end path  
All that I need is this wise mans staff  
Encased in crystal he leads the way  
I guess they'd say we could set the world ablaze

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Take my black soul  
Arrive in the fires that burn my skin  
Guide my eyes all through this maze  
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All that I have seen  
Standing on the edge  
The foot of precipice  
Floating in the sea  
Past the king of swords  
Quickly to the shore  
The last baron  
The last baron

Ghost of man surrounds me in my slumber  
I have no fear as your wing is my shelter

Cyanide he craves  
Coursing through his veins  
Providing him with strength  
To see this to the end  
Afraid of psychic eyes  
Faith in mystic power  
The last baron  
The last baron

Will he save me?  
Will he save me?

I was standing staring at the world  
And I can't see it  
I was standing staring at the world  
And I can't see it

I was standing staring at the world  
And I still can't see it  
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