Workhorse

Mastodon

Slaved into brittle and worked for days
Only thing that paves your stay
Look behind you see what you've made

Like a workhorse stands for miles
Work for you and never get tired
Roll 'em up it's time to go
We'll be back before it's too long

Shaved into rhythm, work for days
Consequences we have paid
To be free in a world we've made

Like a workhorse stands for miles
Work for you and never get tired
Roll 'em up it's time to go
We can bet on all that's lost
Before it's too long

Burning hell

Like a workhorse stands for miles
Work for you and never get tired
Roll 'em up it's time to go
We can bet on all that's lost