

Tusk and Bone

Shaman's Harvest

She said tell me again
Bout when giants walked amongst us
With their memories reaching back
To connect with everything they saw
And how they shook the ground
As they raised their mighty trumpet
For he laid them low with sticks of thunder
When paper still ruled our hearts

Trophies on the wall
Hung by rich men in the cities
Bought and paid with casual intent and calice brevity

We hoe and plow the fields
No row left unturned
We cleared a million miles
With no tree left unburned
We conquered every inch
We beat and crack the stone
Left nothing in our wake
Little but us alone
With only tusk and bone

What about the one with castles made of winter
And the miles of clean wide open are shown like diamonds in the
sun
How they wasted in the sea as we choked upon the waters
But the smoke kept rolling thick and black by the dragons we ha
d made

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