

Crystal Skull

Mastodon

Guide a truth, prevail and ride

Into the black hole, searching the crystal
Making the veins bleed
The source of consciousness alive
Crystalline resonance

Into the black hole, searching the crystal
Making the veins bleed

A deep breath 'fore the plunge
One million voices, dispelling
A thousand faces, disarming

Running through the darkness
Holding hearts in my eyes
Falling short of gauntlet
Covered in blood-sucking flies

The touch is cold, I tore a path
Screaming through wind and blood
I will it all
Burning deep in my skull