

# Crack The Skye (Live at Brixton)

## Mastodon

Blessed visionary cut me with your sun  
The rivers ran in blood  
Spark fueled to fire Deep withing the endless void  
Searching for a sign  
The vessel forged inside me  
Watches over like the death  
Of the moon  
Strike the shepherd  
Sheep will scatter  
Mountains of despair  
I can see the pain  
It is written all over your face  
The screaming arrows tear through my soul  
In the dawn your face is haunting  
White ghostly dreams Weight of worlds is on your shoulders  
Hear the voice of gold  
I can see the pain  
It's written all over your face Desperate heathens flock to sirens  
Guard your heartache well  
Momma don't let them take her  
Take her down

Songwriters

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