

Dry Bone Valley

Mastodon

HEAD DOWN RUNNING FROM THE BEAST
BREAK NECK SPEED TAKING ALL MY BREATH
BLACK FEET SCRAPED AND SCARRED AND DRIPPING BLOOD
RAIN COME DOWN TAKE ME WITH YOUR FLOOD

I CAME TO AND I WAS RUNNING FROM YOU
FEEL YOUR BREATHE ON THE BACK OF MY NECK

WHERE HAVE I COME TO BE
IS THIS ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR ME

I WISH THAT I WAS STILL THERE
I WANT TO KEEP ON BREATHING

BULLS ROAR LOUD
SNAKES MOVE PAST MY FEET

NO TEETH NO HANDS SET ME FREE
BONES START RATTLING ROUND INSIDE MY HEAD
I DON'T KNOW IF I'M ALIVE OR DEAD

I CAME TO AND I WAS RUNNING FROM YOU
FEEL YOUR BREATHE ON THE BACK OF MY NECK

WHERE HAVE I COME TO BE
IS THIS ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR ME

I WISH THAT I WAS STILL THERE
I WANT TO KEEP ON BREATHING

DIG DEEP KICKING UP ROCK AND DIRT AND SAND
OUT OF THIS LIFELESS VALLEY BONES IN HAND
OVER THESE MOUNTAINS TO THE SEAS OF LIFE
LEAVE THIS DESERT FOR THE SICK AND DAMNED