

# Mastodon, Sultan's Curse

Tired and Lost  
No One to Trust  
Who Is There to Give the Push  
All I Have Learned  
Straighten the Curve  
Like a Circle to Return

The long embrace  
The smell of dirt and roses  
Under the sun  
No sign of breath or water  
I fall asleep under blankets of stars

Ice Hit You Cold  
Heat Of Surprise  
Bending Mind Can't Realize  
Faith Is In Me  
End I Can See  
Tears Are Strong As Ten Thousand Tongues

My Sweet Mirage  
I Bathe In Sacred Waters  
I Kiss The Sky  
Floating In Sultans Daughters  
Memories Of Loved Ones Only Passing Me By

Oceans Of Sand And Rust  
Give Way And Yield My Wake

They're Waiting Inside  
They're Waiting To Wash Your Eyes Out  
Their Hands Are Alive  
Alive With A Fervent Anger  
Your Feet Have Been Tied And Your Tongue In Your Hand  
Death Of A Thousand Ravens  
You're Down On Your Knees  
Blind As The Ancient Kingdom

Relive The Ages Of The Moon  
Reeling The Water Close To You