

Rumors of Mastodon

I felt the sun shine down upon us
I felt the ground give way below us
I said, "What's wrong?"
There are rumors of mastodon
Come to take their mother back
We have treated her so unkindly
Spreading like some vile disease
Brought a planet to her knees

Is there something I can do?
A stand that I can take?
Well it had better happen soon
Before it gets too late

Mother Earth
What have we done?
Mother Earth
Can you forgive your son?

I felt the wind blow us down
Thunder crashing all around
Thought I'd never see the dawn
There are rumors of mastodon

Is there something I can do?
A stand that I can take?
Well it had better happen soon
Before it gets too late

Mother Earth
What have we done?
Mother Earth
Can you forgive your son?