

## Bleeding the Pigs

Neurosis

When the serpent swallows it's tail,  
With a half-eaten heart.  
The god of reason deserts me.  
Only earth and sky remain;  
Mountains shake and wake me.  
Words of the seeress reveal.

Carve out my eye that I might see,  
Treachorous thoughts unfold.  
In time show their nature.  
Bleed the pig of its lies.

On the wind we're forced to call.  
Call upon the fates as always.

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Scrape the black tar from your past life.  
Let it's weight burn away.  
Stand within the guiding power.  
Its current draws you clean.