Under the Surface

behind a burning red fog the great mind swims in confusion its blood ferments in anger honor and wisdom will cower

your river's flow is damned all to hell

drifting in a current to stagnate encircle the vision of rust

your river's flow is damned all to hell

strong hearts soar through blindness tearing the fog, tearing the eyes to clarity to a place where truth is seen

your shell is hollow, so am i the rest will follow, so will i

Neurosis