

Neurosis

The 3rd and the Mortal

I stand above myself
Left to a crumbling reality
I watch the panorama, views
So fright and hide and hide, this evil force
Leads me to the other mind
New rose, new rose

Rise, manic depths of depressors

It decides for us as the lights sway
In this world of disation

Feel no regret in this pit of oblivion
Don't let a trace stay in my mind