Through Silver In Blood

Neurosis

Through silver in blood
We stand judged not by
Eyes of flesh, when
Transit times cross
Prey vision consumedBleeding one
Bleed alone
Breeding loveWindstorm promised
The teeth strained
Eyes see glory
Rings end in slow
Death wash out
Your wound, rings
End in slow deathDon't crawl seek his burn of war
When the fallout comes he is fire

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/