

The Eye of Every Storm

Neurosis

A wind carries your scent
To those who will find you out
A storm forces you down
To seek shelter from the rain Your trail leads to a mine of cyanide and gold
A free falling darkness leads you to yourself I am low to the ground again
I have the future bearing on down
I run with the starlight to the end
The tail of the echo subsides (Now oath breaker sinks low x2) So I crawl through the hailstones
My eyes fixed on my return (Now oath breaker sinks low x2) Time brings them all home
To the eye of every storm

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>