End of the Harvest

Neurosis

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Like the walls of your stare, you will fall (Within you) Succumb to the new and give way Old fields will fail (Memory) Yielding crops of rocks and dustA book lies open The pages crumble at your touch Words breed lies (Writhe) Wind feeds fire (Unseen)Have you ever tasted the soil (Destiny) And felt your own death in your veins? Shield your eyes from the moon (Found them all) As it mocks your wretched selfWith fire in your heart The truth lies clear Words breed lies ([Incomprehensible]) Wind feeds fire (Release)Bend your thoughts Unveil your soul Now drink, revive, reach Reach, scrape and bind Bind, bind, bind

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