Bridges

Neurosis

Let me speak free from scorn
Stars like weeds grow unshorn
They lie austere and vain
Old, still as the clay
Crows show our way homeNight was rain, a falling sea
A rusted dawn strains to be
Stones steam and snag the mists that rose
From the low sun, a solemn glow
O lustrous glow, the sun is lowYou've started a fire, you've started a fire you can't put out
You've burned your bridges, can't go back from where you came
Vision is falling, just writhe and burn out of control

No use pretending, slither back into your holeYou'll drag your house down, when truth comes calling at your door

Stare through the misty wonder, the life of men's souls Your cup is empty and you are running out of time Caving your head in, don't dare to dream it will implode

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