

Neurosis, A Season In The Sky

I had a vision last night, my god was glowing
There was another bridge on fire
And the last wrecks were counted
The sky opened and the blood flowed
A distant cancerous season was upon me
I had a hook in my back and a light to guide me
My words were useless again

The leftovers were playing with my memories of love
I screamed at my god and he let me go
I drifted silently to the desert and began to pray
I came to a pile of ashes and sifted through it looking for teeth
A snake spoke through me again
But I could not heal their wounds

I'm searching for the old spirit of war
With my rough hands and a sharp knife
I need something to cut into so that my god can see me again

To be right again
To see my shadow alone
To get back to the hook and let the light burn in my soul

All I've seen walking through the fire
The figures in my dreams
Run back on me in a psychic scar
As I ride to the dawn