

# Neurosis, Distill (Watching The Swarm)

A swarm devours the heart  
The seed burns where it lay build designs of none  
Roots have poisoned the clay  
A flame tongued blade  
Opens holes in the sky  
You stand holding the gate  
They've all drowned in the flood  
Sun-whitened bones  
In a landscape of hounds  
The bound shade a light  
To disperse the stars  
We watch, we watch  
It is of the moon  
It is all of the moon  
In this weather we must build fire  
Distill  
Break them all down  
Distill  
Fear them all apart