

# Neurosis, Origin

All my spirits come through me when I bleed  
A fractured skull in a desert well, I leave this disturbed, destroyed child will follow you  
A wild and wounded beast I stand inside the sun  
My heart let memories flood my mind  
All the fixed, breathing strobes in the waking hours  
The clouds are looming to remind me of the judgement passed on my soul  
Acid stars have scarred my mind and left me as a ghost  
I shattered my curse and spread it through the land  
I wander gilded, willing, and unclean  
Project dark eyes sullen, drawn out and wicked  
Nameless lights pull me into a reflected psychic black hole