

# Neurosis, Bridges

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 home

Night 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 low

You'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 hole

You'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