

# Neurosis, Double-Edged Sword

I know what the plan of futures are  
The cry and the march of shame  
Crawling to the center of what remains

Look for the path to the shelterland  
Crossing paths, conflicting times  
Expansion never ending  
Destruction mind is sending

Signals abound around us  
They plant the seed of fate  
Creating the undiscovered thought  
Snapping the eyes to pain

Feeding, eating, bleeding, seeing  
Healing to be broken again  
Standing in the crossfire  
Burning in the wind

Maybe one day you'll see what I see now

Step to the front the falling is today