Neurosis, Prayer

unsafe unsure and screaming i turn and face the sun burning with a beatiful rage

turn away
weave and spin
in the fields of time i?ve lain to crawl the inner plane
weave and spin
awakened crystal pain through and down by a
sent down low scar my soul
wall, it comes in waves free and invisible
break this peace seal the blow
mother crawled away to see the star

this is where i?ve come to bear feel the calm and flow and the procession witness to my fate anew bodies fall away, spirits burn trapped inside i abide this ordeal drawn in and praying in waste, sent out and smashing down i endure this place and this pain distant sounds pass by etching this tunnel i go on, igo on I AM MY WILL