Neurosis, Times Of Grace

the presence unfound comes to me now endure, see this knowledge denied out of mind to deny until i say feed us alive sight as i speak inside us born cherished and driven

the secrets of stars hide within the grey this grey will fade, so will the stars cease to shine fear realized come as shape feed desolate

cull the snake, cull path to god make us see, wrath to survive darkness looms, the moons have stricken showing all, constant revision

all structures collapse, mysteries unfold borne from the skies in these times of grace

prey device immersion feed us alive sight as i speak inside us born cherished and driven