

# Neurosis, Under The Surface

behind a burning red fog  
the great mind swims in confusion  
its blood ferments in anger  
honor and wisdom will cower

your river's flow is damned all to hell

drifting in a current to stagnate  
encircle the vision of rust

your river's flow is damned all to hell

strong hearts soar through blindness  
tearing the fog, tearing the eyes to clarity  
to a place where truth is seen

your shell is hollow, so am i  
the rest will follow, so will i