

## A Season in the Sky

Neurosis

I had a vision last night, my god was glowing  
There was another bridge on fire  
And the last wrecks were counted  
The sky opened and the blood flowed  
A distant cancerous season was upon me  
I had a hook in my back and a light to guide me  
My words were useless again

The leftovers were playing with my memories of love  
I screamed at my god and he let me go  
I drifted silently to the desert and began to pray  
I came to a pile of ashes and sifted through it looking  
for teeth  
A snake spoke through me again  
But I could not heal their wounds

I'm searching for the old spirit of war  
With my rough hands and sharp knife  
I need something to cut into  
So that my god can see me again

All I've seen walking through the fire  
The figures in my dreams  
Running back to me in a psychic scar  
As I ride to the dawn