

An Offering

Neurosis

these are offerings forgiven to the eye of spirits and law
intrinsic fire witness the time of iron
reflections of the snake
reflections of the tree

chaos fills our landing, the wizard points to the one
the cup is poisoned, the crime has risen
the ship carries us to the crimson soul
in our yard we found some bones
the child is whole
inside are pictures of the future war
outside

in tide i came to feel your heart
and rise to believe our need to know
in time i gave to instill our world
to recieve our...