

Bleeding the Pigs

Neurosis

When the serpent swallows it's tail,
With a half-eaten heart.
The god of reason deserts me.
Only earth and sky remain;
Mountains shake and wake me.
Words of the seeress reveal.

Carve out my eye that I might see,
Treachorous thoughts unfold.
In time show their nature.
Bleed the pig of its lies.

On the wind we're forced to call.
Call upon the fates as always.

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Scrape the black tar from your past life.
Let it's weight burn away.
Stand within the guiding power.
Its current draws you clean.