

## Casting of the Ages

Neurosis

The sun is rising in the valley  
And the sorrow breaks the dawn  
The casting of the ages  
Shows us one and one

We prepare the passage  
We see that it is done  
The borrowers they see us  
And ask for what has come  
Before us lays veils of water  
Behind us sets the sun  
We'll sleep with no dreams tonight  
Tomorrow leave as one

The rising is no illusion  
The fallen have become  
The wisdom is ancient  
Our reason bleeds the sun  
Fading through the season  
The endless age is one  
A temple within us  
Brings the judgment to the sun