

## Distill (Watching the Swarm)

Neurosis

A swarm devours the heart  
The seed burns where it lay build designs of none  
Roots have poisoned the clay  
A flame tongued blade  
Opens holes in the sky  
Distill You stand holding the gate  
They've all drowned in the flood  
Watching Sun-whitened bones  
In a landscape of hounds  
The bound shade a light  
The To disperse the stars  
We watch, we watch  
It is of the moon  
Swarm It is all of the moon  
In this weather we must build fire  
Distill  
Break them all down  
Distill  
Tear them all apart