

## Enclosure in Flame

Neurosis

Of time that we rode  
Darkest vows seal my woe  
I was seen in your head  
The waste flew from  
Our throats - desires  
Fate is low - bleed  
My eye - heal my stone  
I will open a door  
And bleed in your dreams  
Silently praying for  
Enclosure within the  
Flame of origin