

From the Hill

Neurosis

From the hill - I've been watching - stealing the light.

In my dreams I touch animal blood rich earth swallow it down deep into my soul.

It feeds her war and raises my true nature. When I awake I am whole.

All the gods are screaming.

My feet of clay lead me on through the void and far beyond to demonstrate my will and path, to embrace the wolf in her glory.

All hail her and wash this time in blood.

The horizon will burn, rise in fire and return to us.