

## Hidden Faces

Neurosis

Through the eyes I have known you  
Your spirit is stretched thin  
Your veil is a hole  
Stream a dark tide's betrayal  
That rips through its own  
Through the eyes of the wheel  
I will see you coming  
Through the waves of lies  
I will see you coming  
Through the years of burden  
I will see you coming  
Through the weathering vine  
I will see you coming  
The feral now feeds you  
Instinct is pure  
All reactions are sane  
Eyes on the mountain  
Hidden faces  
Spirit faces