

## Times of Grace

Neurosis

the presence unfound comes to me now  
endure, see this knowledge denied out of mind  
to deny until i say feed us alive  
sight as i speak inside us born  
cherished and driven

the secrets of stars hide within the grey  
this grey will fade, so will the stars cease to shine  
fear realized come as shape feed desolate

cull the snake, cull path to god  
make us see, wrath to survive  
darkness looms, the moons have stricken  
showing all, constant revision

all structures collapse, mysteries unfold  
borne from the skies in these times of grace

prey device immersion feed us alive  
sight as i speak inside us born  
cherished and driven