

Neurosis "End of the Harvest"

Visit "[End of the Harvest](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Like the walls of your stare, you will fall
(Within you)
Succumb to the new and give way
Old fields will fail
(Memory)
Yielding crops of rocks and dust

A book lies open
The pages crumble at your touch
Words breed lies
(Writhe)
Wind feeds fire
(Unseen)

Have you ever tasted the soil
(Destiny)
And felt your own death in your veins?
Shield your eyes from the moon
(Found them all)
As it mocks your wretched self

With fire in your heart
The truth lies clear
Words breed lies
([Incomprehensible])
Wind feeds fire
(Release)

Bend your thoughts
Unveil your soul
Now drink, revive, reach
Reach, scrape and bind
Bind, bind, bind

Visit [Neurosis](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.