

Neurosis "The Eye of Every Storm"

Visit "[The Eye of Every Storm](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A wind carries your scent
To those who will find you out
A storm forces you down
To seek shelter from the rain

Your trail leads to a mine of cyanide and gold
A free falling darkness leads you to yourself

I am low to the ground again
I have the future bearing on down
I run with the starlight to the end
The tail of the echo subsides

(Now oath breaker sinks low x2)
So I crawl through the hailstones
My eyes fixed on my return

(Now oath breaker sinks low x2)

Time brings them all home
To the eye of every storm

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