I feel it right at the heart of me and it grips me physically

Dragging down so far below And it's a violent vertigo

Digging it in like a parasite Feeding off what I keep inside

Manifest when I'm throwing trust To the cold and the nebulous

Something's changing Re-arranging me Just beginning my own surgery

I'll cut away everything And tear away everything

Confining Defining

I'll cut away everything And tear away everything

And I'll escape myself

I cast off what it means to be Ruled by the happening

Moving past the experience Never dwell on the evidence

Breaking it off of the identity
I come and kill it when I contravene

I'm dissolving all of this
In the full metamorphosis

Something's changing Re-arranging me Amputating what I no longer need