Combustion

Meshuggah

No more ifs, no bias, no ambiguity No wondering whether this is it Clarity so brightly shining The image so painfully absolute

No edges blurred on this awareness No unknown weight to tip the knowledge scales Eyes dilated to grasp it all As every illusion of what we are fails

An unquestionable picture - determined, complete Its chrystalline lines untouched by doubt So vivid, so deprived of hesitation Shining in its evil splendor

The burning hatred of man
A million degrees on display
Human voracity delineated
The demons in us all by fumes portrayed

Stare, see, take in, grasp Comprehend, assimilate, behold your reflection

Its framing - gold plated lies
The canvas - hurting souls caught and weaved
The artist - the human dream
Incinerated, devoured, deceived