

# Dancers to a Discordant System

Meshuggah

Listen to the hidden tune  
The essence of lies in notes defined  
As we dance to the dissonant sway  
The choreography refined  
Will subdued and shackled  
Reason washed aside  
Pledging our love to the chains  
Our ignorance ever-amplified

Blooded hands lead the waltz  
We're trapped in the out of tune swirl  
Still we set the show on continue mode  
And dance to a discordant system

We accept the nails we're fed  
Lies sharpened to bleed us silent  
Muted from the pains  
Defiance employed in vain  
Any attempts to leave the dance,  
Invisibly suppressed  
Questions unasked, we learn learn the steps  
Eyes shut like all the rest

Unsuspecting, willing, blind, controllable herd  
Pawns in a covert game conducted by hands we trust  
Dominated, compliant and deceptable  
Confident that we matter - we don't see that we're but dust

Committed to a lie we cannot see, cannot know nor comprehend  
We're all asinine drones kept in the dark, kept in line

Confined, Bereft of reason  
Withering in toxicity  
The deadly fumes of deceit  
And we all reek of complicity  
Humbled, brought to our knees  
By the weight of our own guilt  
Our nescient ways the catalyst  
To injustice and inhumanity

We dance - to appease  
Compete in stupidity

Obscured faces file our points  
Numbers fed to the machine  
Still we stand in line for the next show  
The human spine liquefied  
What are we, but stupefied  
Dancers to a discordant system

We believe - so we're misled  
We assume - so we're played  
We confide - so we're deceived  
We trust - so we're betrayed