

Dehumanization

Meshuggah

A new level reached, where the absence of air lets me
breathe
I'm inverted electrical impulses. A malfunctioning death-
code incomplete
All things before me, at first unliving glimpse
undeciphered
Its semantics rid of logic. Nothing is all. All is
contradiction

Grinding, churning, the sweetest ever noises
Decode me into their non-communication
A soundtrack to my failure, one syllable, one vowel

A stagnant of endings. Un-time unbound. Merging to from
the multi-none
A sickly dance of matter, malignantly benign. Greeting
the chasm - unbearable, sublime