

## Electric Red

Meshuggah

Humanity peeled from our bones  
Deprived of integuments that make us real  
Shadows of flesh to maintain the system  
Our own blood splashes as we kneel

So meticulously machined  
Into these obedient devices  
- Puppets, finetuned submissive drones  
Replicas of each other, clones

We're dormant accumulations of flesh  
In a crimson filtered twilight  
Mute witnesses to the game  
Wrenches to keep the bolts of lies tight

We're the fabric concealing the stains,  
The red tainted existence  
The gullibles to bless your sins away  
Rags to wipe your blooded trails

We give in to the atrophy,  
To the twining of self-thought knowledge  
The purpose of the human mind reviled  
Everlasting ignorance realized  
The scarlet flood inundates our powerless thoughts  
Defenseless minds with lies overfed

Every thought stained, defiled  
- Painted the color, the shade of electric red