

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