

## Gods of Rapture

Meshuggah

I feel torn apart a vile misfit fallen  
Deep into affliction of my hollow mind  
The sense of suffocation grows inside my lungs  
When i wake into truth i'm back among the blind

The truth of lies disenchanting my eyes  
How can i survive i can't stand being  
Alive...alive...  
Gods of rapture enshrouding my eyes i try to hide  
Then slowly i die

My past laugh at me from the other side of negation  
Untying the lasting few cords of common sense  
Submerged into the flow the rapids of addiction  
Too weak to push it back a worm without defence

My flesh fading undressing the bones behold me naked  
Cadaver exposed this my abuse i can't take it no more  
The fragile truth sneering at me with teeth pressed  
Like thrusting nails into my head all my life i regret