

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