

## In Death - Is Death

Meshuggah

Iridescent to the searching eyes. I'm all things vivid in  
a world of grey  
So easily spotted, so easily claimed in this domain where  
all is prey

My thoughts a radiant beacon to the omnidirectional  
hunter-god radar  
I'm a markerlight of flesh to these subconscious  
carnivores  
I am them, I am teeth, I'm their arousal at the kill  
Feasting on self. A schizoreality warp. The contradiction  
fulfilled

Focus the only means to see my back to life's unending  
swirl  
A reversal of passing away, as the world of dead, as away  
is now my origin