

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