

## Into Decay

Meshuggah

The most eloquent confession, your silence  
The most admitting trait, your turning away  
Avert your eyes and hush your struggling thoughts  
Detachment assumed as life mutates into decay

The most manifest sign, your disregard  
The one apparent fault, your shunning of care  
Contempt now bred, refeed and well sustained  
Division now groomed, nurtured and will maintained

Apathy, opprobrium  
Virulence and animosity  
This sums you up  
Betrayal, disunion and fear, isolation

Caught in this endless spiral, locked equilibrium  
A stasis founded in this atrophy of thought  
Your eyes unflinching, unaffected by the misery  
Gone is commiseration, gone is any sympathy

One last farewell to perspicacity  
Final surrender to futility  
Dissociation, severance  
What have you done?  
What have you become?