

Ivory Tower

Meshuggah

Why mourn this travesty
Hide this slow degradation
Claw and compete mindlessly
All things undone too late

Craving our waking sleep
Is binding us to this ivory tower
Serves to complete the truth that we cling onto

So what are these things you hold true
The defensive wounds of the unknowing eye
Weeping thousands of wretched tears
To lubricate the end with our fear
The concussion from the crack of the whip
Nullifies, sensations die
Always numbing, always preaching
Never resting, never sleeping

The construction is our penance here
Tumorous growth chiseled in white
When the darkness comes to slay the day
Enters horrors that you'll be wishing away

Which is the way?