

Mind's Mirrors

Meshuggah

The feeding frenzy of my starving soul, gnawing voraciously at
the bones,
the exo-skeletal patchwork protecting my own reflection within;
The twin-and-same engaged in the mirrored act of chewing away
at the shell of my attacking self. The paradox unseen

Treacherous this deceit to make no choice matter
To have and yet lose yourself, until finally all reasons why ar
e forgotten
To live through ones own shadow. Mute and blinded, is to really
see
Eclipse the golden mirror and the reflection is set free