

# The Hurt That Finds You First

Meshuggah

End this debate. No need to dream of solace  
I'll be your truth in this game that is life  
Your will withering away  
Among the comatose but insight's not your fate  
Minds align to fire the sequence  
You will feel the knife as it turns  
Taste visions of ruin and thirst  
Make for save haven but I will find you first

Capitulate, you know this fight is over  
Spiritual flesh, my stomach starts to churn  
A perfected mindjack. Confirmed illusion  
Euphoric state. You gag, you choke  
Words, virus. They echo in your ears  
True bliss through bondage and oh here come the tears  
I find my joy in fear  
A soul cadaver I'm the hurt that finds you first

Capitulate

Hide, you'll be mine either way  
Grind my teachings on the soulless  
In a sense, devastation's structure bleeding through my sermon  
The repose of true angels paves my way to power

Parasite a state of which you'll be proud  
Under my soothing shroud  
Innocence?  
This systems roaring howl  
Deafens all reason  
Questions reduced to silence