Neurodrive

Shall I remain blind and divided? I've tried so hard to find a way To disable this constant plague My death is a rebirth, A resurrection to cure the soul And touch perfection again

I define the schemes for a new design Of self-perception in my mind Recreating my flesh now purified, An endeavour to clear the pain

I disconnect all patterns, Disintegrate my blood and bones, Then analyse consequences My body is weak, In narcosis now refine, Clarity and suffering thus collide

Deconstruction of reality should help me to Understand this violent decay Electric neurodrive to induce self-demise Could I become God if I bleed enough?

Synthetic pulse eradicates the structure of my thought I recompose my nerves and re-arrange cells inside A rough, carnal unit to rise

I am falling on my knees, my soul is burning Dysfunction of DNA creating components for an emerging spark of creation

I crush the border of my ego, and I descend into a void I'm floating through the perfect view Of hidden truth behind this divine veil of light And purge the poison of delusion from my veins

I modify levels of existence The sequence is accomplished, my mind is now rewired

Sybreed