

Meshuggah

"Beneath 5:38"

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M: F.T. / L: T.H.

IT'S TIME TO GO INTO THE ME BELOW
MY MORBID SELF BENEATH
A PERIL TRIP
THE LAST WAY OUT
I SPIN AS I LET GO
IN SPIRALS DOWN THE NARROW LINE
PASSING THROUGH MY AURA
SPIT ME OUT INTO MY MIND
A JOURNEY THROUGH DISEASE

I'M BEHIND MY CYNIC EYES
THAT STARE BUT CAN NOT SEE
THE SICKNESS IN ME...
BENEATH...

I FALL IN UNTRUTHFUL ME
THE ESSENCE OF MY THOUGHTS
SWIRLING IN A THOUSAND VOWS
ENDLESS
TRUTHLESS

SOLO

WHAT AM I
THIS ME BENEATH
A VAIN ORGANIC LIE
THAT RULES ME FROM INSIDE

IMMOBILE NOW I BOW BEFORE REALITY ITSELF
IT'S SUBSTANCE MOVING THROUGH MY EYES
MY LIFE IS TRANSFERRED ONCE
SUFFUSED UPON MY MIND
THE VIEW ERASES BURNS INSIDE
AND THEN ANOTHER FALL

I PLUNGE INTO A WELL OF LIES
A COLD PERENNIAL FLOW
THE VORTEX OF MY SOUL

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