

## Meshuggah

### "Beneath 538"

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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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