

Pineal Gland Optics

Meshuggah

How come I shiver, hurt and bleed,
If in dreams I cannot truly feel
Who would dare say, who would claim
This hallucination isn't real
Synaptical glitch looking glass
So enticing, real and free of lies
Prodigious, omnifarious
It nourishes, it feeds my starving eyes
Artificial the catalyst, organic its progeny
Voracious spectral offspring - so sweet in its hunger
Unbound this new vision, optical regensis
Threatening, so complete in beautiful deformity
These authoritative visions order my collective
senses,
My questioning, doubtful, rigid self to kneel
A Judas syndrome in effect - former self the deceiver
Its denial the wretched kiss that kept this in disguise
Cast off - the concealing veil, the rational cloak of doubt
Torn off - the restraints, the blinded's shackles
Burned away - the agony, the fear, true grief
A new set of eyes cleansed by a new belief
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>