

ObZen

Meshuggah

A state of perfection, immersed in filth
Equilibrium obtained
Pure in devotion to all things unwell
This sweet Zen of our ill condition sustained
A new belief-system
Salvation found in vomit and blood
Where depravation, lies
Corruption, war and pain is God
Balance
Harmony found in the sickly, the vile
Unflinching eyes, joyous and gleaming
Intense in their need to watch things die
A new belief-system
Salvation found in vomit and blood
Where depravation, lies
Corruption, war and pain is God
Decay, disgrace, disgust
Our state of Zen
The grime of contempt and degeneration
Sticky, foul and pungent
The sediment of our creation
We flourish in this bloodred soil
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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