

This Spiteful Snake

Meshuggah

Reality, this spiteful snake
Rearing its ugly head
Venom dripping from its grin
As it tosses yet another obstacle in our way
If given a thousand years to collect
To process, to portray
We could never encompass the voracity
Of one single day
Trapping us in its winding
Its closing malignant cycles
A tightening coil to bind us
Hold us tight in unforgiving embrace
Its all-engulfing jaws, infinite, boundless
Biting down on the dying flesh of hope
Its fiery breath levelling, dismantling
Flattening, tearing down the structures of our dreams
Overcome, defeated
Terrified, shivering, mute
Reality is terror, this truth is absolute
Reality, this spiteful snake
Shedding its smothering veil
A shroud to asphyxiate
Exterminate, eradicate

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>