

Concatenation

Meshuggah

A stale organic cage incarceration I'm in the stranger me
(Lost in corporeal inanity)
The user of my face beneath its guise I rot a paradox in terms
(I am now what I'm not) Interconnected, fused my words are its thoughts
I now share my self with my reflection
Straining to divide our twined formation
Duality within singularity (I'm forlorn in my own withering soul)
Racked by continuous waves of dissolution
My Gemini mind the creator of the undulation
I strain to untangle these malignant bonds
To become again the one that I was
Coalescence done the merging complete, the sentence carried out
(I'm condemned for eternity)
The confluence our interwound flows surges not to be fused
(Now combined, intertwined) In this mental cage we absorb our selves
The only certainty is my suffering
My mind in constant pleas for an end to this concatenation
A struggle all in vain we're both the same (A withering soul torn by the attempts of regeneration)
My Gemini mind the obstacle of my redemption
I strain to elude the face of my other self
To become again the one that I was Plug me in, reconnect me to my self
Plug me in, reconnect me to my soul Gone are all my hopes all my vain illusions deceived I
dwell in me
In the core of my agony I fade in this duress
I'm weakening the one who claimed my front is now the claimant
Of my soul
(A withering soul torn by this antipolar mental integration)
My divided mind a system split in two creations
I strain to reach the separation tools to be again the one that I was
Into the core of self, the neuro-axis, I fade within the fading core of self
I am gone-bound, lost, away, phased out, non-existing

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