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 sustainedA new belief-system Salvation found in vomit and blood Where depravation lies Corruption, war and pain is GodBalance harmony Found in the sickly The vile unflinching eyes, joyous and gleaming Intense in their need to watch things dieA new belief-system Salvation found in vomit and blood Where depravation lies Corruption, war and pain is GodDecay, disgrace, disgust Our state of ZenThe grime of contempt and degeneration Sticky, foul and pungent The sentiment of our creation We flourish in this blood red soul

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