# 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/