

# Triumph of Disintegration

## of Montreal

The last ten days have been a motherfucker,  
I didn't know if I'd surviveThe voice with the synapse that calls blood bats into action has now entered the  
tablelands

It's only natural to feel a little imbalanced, it's a symptom of your hysterical need to be understoodYou had to  
forgive your enemy cause it was making you psychotic to keep fighting him inside of your head  
But how could you allow these people whom you don't even respect to rape your self concept and make your  
inner world an ugliness?Thrashed through the forest like a tormented brute,  
I had to make myself a monster just to feel something ugly enough to be true  
And then scratching wildly at the mirror in my heart to see their doleful faces

What is the flaw in just running away?

Running away fixes everything, how can I why should I stay?

Just to view the triumph of disintegration?To live beneath language, or far above, it's really not that different  
At least now that the one thing that is good about me

Has begun to express itself in malicious waysThrashed through the forest like a tormented brute,  
I had to make myself a monster just to feel something ugly enough to be true  
And then scratching wildly at the mirror in my heart to see their doleful faces

What is the flaw in just running away?

Running away fixes everything, how can I why should I stay?

Just to see the triumph of disintegration?

Victories of devastation?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>