

# Pineal Gland Optics

## Meshuggah

How come I shiver, hurt and bleed  
If in dreams I cannot truly feel?  
Who would dare say, who would claim  
This hallucination isn't real?Synoptical glitch looking glass  
So enticing, real and free of lies  
Prodigious, omnifarious  
It nourishes, it feeds my starving eyesArtificial, the catalyst, organic, its progeny  
Voracious spectral offspring, so sweet in its hunger  
Unbound this new vision, optical re-genesis  
Threatening, so complete in beautiful deformityThese authoritative visions order my collective senses  
My questioning, doubtful, rigid self to kneel  
A Judas syndrome in effect, former self, the deceiver  
Its denial, the wretched kiss that kept this in disguiseCast off the concealing veil, the rational cloak of doubt  
Torn off the restraints, the vile shackles  
Burned away, the agony, the fear, the grief  
A new set of eyes cleansed by a new belief

Lyrics provided by

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