

# By the Ton

## Meshuggah

To you a beast you think you comprehend  
Not necessarily made all evil  
In the reflective pool of your eyes  
I see fear and intrigue co-mingle You hesitate to deem me all bad  
Yet when my face is shown, your eyes avert  
New thoughts sprout from that fearfilled soil  
Your nerves and intuition back on full alert  
You think that you've seen the truth, you think you know  
Yet disbelief grinds, the doubt it claws  
In your sleepless delirium I devour your thoughts If you only knew how your way of life sustains me Like  
electricity coursing through my soul  
Your will to retaliate, your vengeful thoughts announced  
I bring you me - conflict and death  
And the promise of spilling red by the ton

Songwriters

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