

Straws Pulled At Random (Toronto)

Meshuggah

What solace lies in the arms of fate
-The ill embrace of uncertainty
When did I leave this in other hands
-To be pulled down at chanceRipped away by destiny-claws
Am I another of fate's possessions
Dwelling the lie of freedom
Just another straw pulled at randomReclaimed by deceiving time
A silent judgement I can not overruleDrawn back into the origin-vortex
Uprooted and ground to dust
Retracted into anti-existence
A magnet repelled by life's polarityDenied the self control of fate
we flow suspended in semi-life
Until the ever imminent day
when oblivion claims our breathNowhere indefinitely
Not dead, not alive
Existence-patterns ripped of symmetry
as will and fate divideHave I appeased the gods of fate
Am I allowed another day
Must I die to escape
the scanning eyes of death

Songwriters

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