

Corridor of Chameleons

Meshuggah

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We're the carriers of a new anomaly
Fold, unfold, bend, shift color
Always turning our backs to the wind
Deaf to the inner voices screaming Purpose, profit, act only to gain
Blistered tongues from licking greed ward
Taste the enemy, throw up their means
Swallow the bits that fit your needs Keep your eyes searching in all directions
Scanning for opportunities
Off you go begin your climb
Aim for the topmost twig of lies Put on a shape to pass undisturbed
Pick a color to blend with surroundings
Choose a voice suiting appropriate
For the never benignant purpose Spin your eyes to read the court
Smoothen your path before the start
Even out fill the holes
With the toxic clay of your rotting heart A contagious neuro-ego-disease a virus sticking to liars
We're the self-centered fuel to boost the new strain of fire
Adapting, shifting, lacking opinion our numbers exceeding the billions
Everly walking among ourselves down are the corridor of chameleons Continue through the skin of boughs
Navigate to keep you straight on track
Make the right ramification-turns
Conceit will be your allied guide Climb the hierarchy ladders invisibly
Veiled by the canvas of putrid dreams
Every obstacle surmountable
To the clouded vision you've conceived Scan the wall of truth for cracks your prey
The secrets hiding therein feed upon its nourishing intestines
To bring you forth in the game
With every single step taken on the road of games called success There's a fee for every lie, the currency, your
dissolving integrity
Will you make it to the top of the tree?
Is the fortune there to be found, chameleons are a short-lived breed
Maybe fate will find you dead on the ground

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