

Electric Red (Tokyo)

Meshuggah

Humanity peeled from our bones
Deprived of integuments that make us real
Shadows of flesh to maintain the system
Our own blood splashes as we kneel So meticulously machined
Into these obedient devices
Puppets, fine tuned, submissive drones
Replicas of each other, clones We're dormant accumulations of flesh
In a crimson filtered twilight
Mute witnesses to the game
Wrenches to keep the bolts of lies tight We're the fabric concealing the stains
The red tainted existence
The gullibles to bless your sins away
Rags to wipe your blooded trails We give in to the atrophy
To the twining of self-thought knowledge
The purpose of the human mind reviled
Everlasting ignorance realized
The scarlet flood that inundates our powerless thoughts
Defenseless minds with the lies overfed Every thought stained, defiled
Painted the color, the shade of electric red

Songwriters

THORDENDAL, FREDRIK/KIDMAN, JENS/HAGSTRÖM, MÖRTEN/HAAKE, TOMAS
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