

# Neurotica

## Meshuggah

Subdued and repressed, a son of the vortex in faceless progress  
Coaxing, tugging, grinding so elevated, so God  
Refit this vessel of confusion to bring the eloquence of the mute  
Incorporate this forfeit cause, assimilate and fake it mine I bow my head and taste the lies that I'm fed, all to  
claim my reward  
Master and servant, one for all and all for none  
Ignorant to the distant hymns of chaos, the progressive stand before me  
Their eyes fixed in the distance, default to conform to the new They animate me, in confidence I thrive  
My reign, supremacy, I speak no word unheard  
Re-motivate me, I'm all there is to be  
An omnipotent being so complete in my diversity Ripples race across my eyes, breaking out in acid sweat  
Wills shrivel and crack, disintegration of my inner self  
I find the substance lost, a shed shell of a being of disgust  
Done is the cleansing, complete is the surgery of the soul Step inside and taste the shackling thoughts that devour  
all confidence  
Realizing I'm lost, being no more than a mutt with a fake pedigree  
Stillborn soul shaped and molded, I can live an eternity in a minute's time  
A borrowed talent filled with copied goals The carcass of hope lies dead beneath the fabric of dreams  
Facing the truth within the mirror of souls, ha ha, this is what I've become  
Always been in this emancipated state, submerged, battered and numb  
Just a mind scape fit for illusion to make fear into reign  
And fulfillment of pain, kneeling in perm, the minions of the inside claim me Re-animate me 'cause I was once  
alive  
Defeat smears out my focus, consciousness subsides  
Unmotivated, beheld by scorching eyes  
Infinity stares back at me, the surging darkness coils to strike

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>