

# New Millennium Cyanide Christ

## Meshuggah

I'm a carnal, organic anagram. human flesh instead of written letters.  
I rearrange my pathetic tissue. I incise. I replace. I'm reformed.  
I eradicate the fake pre-present me. Elevate me to a higher human form.  
The characters i am, made into a word complete, then i'll be the new norm. Self inflicted  
fractures; I replace my bones with bars.  
Aluminum bleeding oxide; the drug of gods into my pounding veins. My receiving eyes  
exchanged with fuses; blindness induced to prevent destruction.  
Ceramic blades implanted past my ribs to save me from the dues of inhalation.  
I tear my worldly useless skin. Staples to pin it over my ears.  
Non-receptive of ungodly sounds - I disable the audio-generators of fear. Hexagonal bolts to fill  
my mouth, sharpened to deplete the creator of all violence;  
Without speech there will be no deceit. Baptized in vitriolic acid, a final touch, a smoothing of  
features.  
Completion of the greatest art; to cast the godly creatures.  
Humans, once astray; made divine, stripped of congenital flaws.  
We're incandescent revelations in a world of darkened forms.  
Disciples! Come join with me to save a failed humanity.  
Follow the god of cyanide into the new eternity.  
Behold! A sacrificial race a cleansing worshipping of pain.  
The new millenium christ here to redeem all from lies.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>