

# ObZen

## Meshuggah

A state of perfection, immersed in filth  
Equilibrium obtained  
Pure in devotion to all things unwell  
This sweet Zen of our ill condition sustained  
A new belief-system  
Salvation found in vomit and blood  
Where depravation, lies  
Corruption, war and pain is God  
Balance  
Harmony found in the sickly, the vile  
Unflinching eyes, joyous and gleaming  
Intense in their need to watch things die  
A new belief-system  
Salvation found in vomit and blood  
Where depravation, lies  
Corruption, war and pain is God  
Decay, disgrace, disgust  
Our state of Zen  
The grime of contempt and degeneration  
Sticky, foul and pungent  
The sediment of our creation  
We flourish in this bloodred soil

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