Chelsea Grin, The Isnis

I am everything, I am the Isnis Electricity, a minefield of emotion One of many in this massive commotion Here in the now, it's done because its spoken

Constant push and pull
Unrivaled devotion
If you're acting hard
At least you should own it
This whole thing is hard enough
When most of you have been molded
Putting trash bags on pedestals
And you don't even know it

Do you know who the blame It's we who carry shame

No gods, no master, I serve only what's right I work within the dark to bring forth the light

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Feel me when I say it's not hate But merely observation from a relaxed state Irate so over it, the complacency is so sobering Do you know who to blame It's we who carry shame

These are not empty words
This is a war on the mind
You forfeit your thought
When your emotion's broken code

I am everything, I am the Isnis Electricity, a minefield of emotion One of many in this massive commotion Here in the now, it's done because its spoken (x2)

I am everything