Is this a dagger which I see before me,

Macbeth plainly sees the dagger, it’s right there in front of him but he can’t seem to grasp it

The vision of the dagger symbolises Macbeth’s uncertainty of the crime he is about to commit.

The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee.

I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.

Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible

In this line, Macbeth asks a rhetorical question to himself, which of course the answer is "no" since he's already tried to clutch the dagger and failed.

To feeling as to sight? Or art thou but

A dagger of the mind, a false creation,

In this line you have metaphor of Macbeth's guilt and doubt.

Proceeding from the heat-oppressèd brain?

I see thee yet, in form as palpable

As this which now I draw.

In this line, Macbeth accepts the dagger as a dark and evil omen /

Thou marshall’st me the way that I was going,

Macbeth isn’t thinking clearly and he is seeing things that are not really here. He is hallucinating.

And such an instrument I was to use.

Mine eyes are made the fools o' th' other senses,

Or else worth all the rest. I see thee still,

And on thy blade and dudgeon gouts of blood,

Macbeth, who has seen the dagger takes a deep breath and tries to regather himself.

Which was not so before. There’s no such thing.

The verse in this part of the speech is all about tone, and the shift from emotional to rhetorical can be seen as signalling the change in Macbeth from trusted kinsman to murderer preparing himself for the deed. He is now about ruin his standards of being respected in the community

It is the bloody business which informs

 Thus to mine eyes. Now o'er the one half-world

Nature seems dead, and wicked dreams abuse

The curtained sleep. Witchcraft celebrates

Pale Hecate’s offerings, and withered murder,

Also in this line Shakespeare uses personification with “withered murder” to transform the general concept of murder into an ancient, spectral presence stalking the land for his victims.

Alarumed by his sentinel, the wolf,

Whose howl’s his watch, thus with his stealthy pace,

With Tarquin’s ravishing strides, towards his design

Macbeth is saying that if the earth actually hears his footsteps, the stones themselves might betray his intention. It heeds to the notion that murdering the king is a crime against Nature itself.

Moves like a ghost. Thou sure and firm-set earth,

Hear not my steps, which way they walk, for fear

Thy very stones prate of my whereabout,

And take the present horror from the time,

Which now suits with it. Whiles I threat, he lives.

Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives.I go, and it is done. The bell invites me.

Macbeth either says, "words are no match for deeds" or "words are the death of deeds." The choice of interpretation probably has much to do with whether one is arguing that Macbeth is at all on the fence at this point in the speech.

Hear it not, Duncan, for it is a knell

The ringing of the bell sounds Duncan’s death and symbolises Macbeth has committed the deed.

That summons thee to heaven or to hell.