

Elements Of Oppression

Antischism

Our leaders write the roles from behind masked faces
Always hiding the reality of their true intentions
And like puppets we act out the roles
Of a tragedy that never ends
And the plot always thickens as the death rate quickens
And the human soul sickens with war always the means to the end
So how many times must Rome burn
Before the crucial lesson of history is learned?
Power kills, destroy everything that power builds

You're sucked into place by your own admittance
Self imposed enslavement
And though you curse your king how can it mean anything
When you worship cult of leadership?
It takes only one to lead but must the rest of us follow?
The whole is but the sum of it's parts
Do you act that part? Do you fit that part?
And how many times will we rebuild Rome
Only to watch it burn?
Power is death
Power is Death

These are the elements

Of oppression!