

## Nausea

### At the Gates

Release me from your world of lies  
I cannot bear this pain  
Degenerate machinery  
The monsters we create  
The monsters we create

Nausea, oh sweet nausea

Genetic barcode hell  
Mental genocide  
Repulsive human shells  
Choke on the fruits of life  
Choke on the fruits of life

Nausea, oh sweet nausea

Cold stare, starving eyes  
Blinded, tired lives  
Release me from this pain  
Unknown to man

Nausea, oh sweet nausea

Cold stare, starving eyes  
Blinded, tired lives  
Release me from this pain  
Unknown to man  
Unknown to man

'The family structure,  
victory over adversity  
through the family.  
Mix the god and country  
add the ten hour day  
and you had what was needed...'