

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...'