## 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...'