

## 1988/ clutches

Nausea

I am the non-creator  
for man has created his own lord  
I am the anti-master  
for this lord god rules with a blood stained sword  
their slavery is based on deception  
their chains are tightly bound  
the holders of the keys  
shall lock us to the ground  
the power for the people  
not for their promised land  
the power for the people  
their utopia shall crumble into sand  
the created god on which you rely  
shall rule you until you die  
the "book" continues to hold them  
but still never questioned why  
would you allow your life to be taken  
by the clutches of just one hand?  
would you allow your life to be taken  
by the clutches of just one man?  
would you ever understand what their lies are about?  
will you ever understand?!!!