

## Antique

# "Elements Of Oppression"

Visit "[Elements Of Oppression](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Mysterious intro, spoken ramblings by Matt]

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!

Visit [Antique](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.