

# Nasum, Whip

(Music & lyrics: Mieszko A. Talarczyk)

The concept of 'labour' is a new thing for man

How did it all begin?  
How did we die so fast?

8 hours a day  
Hasn't always been like this  
We used to be free  
We could roam the lands as we wished

How did it all begin?  
How did we die so fast?

An upper-class invention  
To put us all in chains  
Enslavement, obliteration  
And now we're dead

Industrialized society  
A gaping sore in history  
One whip to rule them all  
In the name of 'progress'