

Killing Joke

"This Tribal Antidote"

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Lift up your spirits!

Too much pain and suffering, crying

Too many funerals, we know the earth is dying

Gatherers, celebrants, in a state of merriment

This sickness - cleanse us with fire and music

This tribal antidote my choice

Come to the great assembly, revelry, rejoice, rejoice,
rejoice

Not a concert, show or entertainment

A temple, a ritual, a festival of dissent

Kindred spirits exchange and listen

We share in common different value system

This tribal antidote my choice

Come to the great assembly, revelry, rejoice, rejoice,
rejoice

This tribal antidote my choice

Come to the great assembly, revelry, rejoice, rejoice,
rejoice

Church of liberty, you'll never take this from me

Barter, no money, I don't suffer from spiritual poverty

Economic slavery, come back with bravery

Here is a sanctuary we'll get away from all this

This tribal antidote my choice

Come to the great assembly, revelry, rejoice, rejoice,
rejoice

This tribal antidote my choice

Come to the great assembly, revelry, rejoice, rejoice,
rejoice

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