

Local Porn Star

"Tribe"

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Your six hour drive changed our live,
You took a trip to Tallahassee to sing a few lines.
And who could forget the show at The Hardback,
Your thirty person caravan made the place packed.
And your familiar face in an unfamiliar place,
Made us go off on a marathon pace.
Hardcore representation with the shirt on your back,
Patch on your jeans and button on your backpack.
We'll never thank you enough for how we've been
aided,
But this is to let you know man, you're appreciated.

You are my brothers,
This is my tribe.
You are my sisters,
This is my tribe, this is my tribe.
You are my people,
This is my tribe.
This is my family,
You are my tribe, you are my tribe.

An entry in our webpages guestbook,
Or when you emailed us those pictures you took.
Your unison group screams, helped fulfill our dreams,
You're the ones who know what balls out mean.
The smile on our face, when you gave the club fits,
With your stage diving, crowd surfing and mosh pits.
You'll never know the extreme difference that you
made,
When you simply stood with your waist against the
Stage.
We'll never thank you enough for how we've been
aided,
But this is to let you know man, you're appreciated.

Who's in the tribe now, who's in the tribe?
Who's in the tribe now?
My tribe will never, ever die.

