

Venom

"Tribes"

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Oh, shit

Memories fresh within my head, blood is fresh but you
are dead
Cross into the freak's domain, see your fear, feel your
pain
The prophesy has now begun, you cannot hide, you
cannot run
Leave you bleeding at my feet, you are natural, you are
meat

Tribes, below the graves
Breed, refuge by day
Tribes, their home beneath
Breed, their own belief

Tribes, below the graves
Breed, refuge by day
Tribes, their home beneath
Breed, alive but deceased

Blessed with the gift of flight, changing shape and
unseen sight
Knowing why and knowing when gifted with the dreams
of men
Out of sight and out of mind, leave our world, you're
not our kind
What he fears, he can't enjoy, what man envies, he
destroys

Tribes, below the graves
Breed, refuge by day
Tribes, their home beneath
Breed, their own belief

Tribes, below the graves
Breed, refuge by day
Tribes, their home beneath
Breed, alive but deceased

Death by fire, death by gun
Death by knife, death by sun

Leave the garden of your torment
Through the gates that hold your fear
Monsters, freaks, the cursed, the gifted
Day is gone, the night is here

Tribes, below the graves
Breed, refuge by day
Tribes, their home beneath
Breed, alive but deceased

Born apart, they crave the same, living in their unreal
pain
Prejudice, deeper than creed, the reason for this hate
is breed
Not unholy but alone, just for this we burn their home
Banished from the world of men, man, beware, they'll
rise again

Tribes, below the graves
Breed, refuge by day
Tribes, their home beneath
Breed, alive but deceased

Tribes, tribes, their home beneath
Tribes

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