

Two Tribes (For the Victims of Ravishment)

Frankie Goes to Hollywood

The Air Attack Warning Sounds Like.... This is the Sound... Let
's go... Oh!
When two tribes go to war, a point is all that you can score, s
core no more, score no more
When two tribes go to war, a point is all that you can score, w
orking for the black gas
Cowboy number one, a born again poor mans son, poor mans son
On the air America, I modelled shirts by Van Huesen,
working for the black gas! Give me more!
When two tribes go to war, a point is all that you can score, s
core no more, score no more
When two tribes go to war, a point is all that you can score, w
orking for the black gas!
Switch off your shield, switch off your feel, I'm working on lo
ving, yeah
Giving you back the good times, Ah ship it out, Out! I'm workin
g for the black gas
Tell the world that your winning, love and life, love and life,
Listen to the voice sing follow me, listen to the voice sing fo
llow me, oh!
When two tribes go to war, a point is all that you can score
When two tribes go to war, a point is all that you can score
We got two tribes, we got the funk, we got the funk, yeah!Sock
it to me biscuits now!
Are we living in a land, where sex and horror are the new Gods,
yeah ?
When two tribes go to war, A point is all that you can score!