

Violent Tribe

Pretty Maids

Join the crowd of leaches
Outcast of the world
Gathered are the species
All the misfits of the earth

The subhuman nation
Terrifying scene
Second hand civilisation
Violent in extreme

All are we covered by blackened clouds
See how we rot from the inside and out
Hold on to yourself

Stick to your guns
law of the jungle
The truth here is worse than the lie
All numb
Hearts made of steel
Fear for your life
Cause the violent tribe is for real

Culture of destruction
Dead society
Never turn your back
cause you don't know your enemy

Chaos and disorder
Like a third world war
Blood flows like water
In this stinking sour
Out here where life is worth nothing to some
Down in the gutter your second to none
Never close your eyes
Don't close your eyes

[CHORUS]

Among this scum
in this miserable slum you're alone
you cannot run you cannot escape
there's no getaway
there ain't no sanctuary there's no relief
no way out of here

Children of aggression
Twenty first century trash
A terror vision
In your face
In your face

Kill for no reason
And show no remorse
Brothers in treason
Reject from the laws
Hold your spirit high

[CHORUS]