

300 Tribes

Death By Stereo

Media blackout, silence the people
Unlimited access, it made us equal
Unless you learn, it may be too late
The blackened skies, the blackened lakes
Poison flows in every direction
Power hungry fools, oiled up erection
It fuels this hate machine
It fuels this hate machine

It's sink or swim, it's life and limb
It's do or die, these are the tribes
We want our peace, an end to war
Just leave our land, you filthy whores
Try to shut 'em down, try to shut their mouths
You wear the crown, not in this house
Build your new world to destroy ours
Maniacal plan puts gas in cars

Three hundred tribes
Three hundred unite
Three hundred strong
Reasons to live and fight

We're dying, dying, dying now
It's a fantasy
They're lying, lying, lying how?
This world you chose to see
We're living in our greatest reverie
Oh, how cruel this world can be
We're crying, crying, crying out
It's a fantasy

White House is red with native blood
Ignorance rules this hateful flood
One oil spill destroys the flow
The waters black, our hearts grow cold
The birds won't fly, the fish won't swim
We all die unless we win
Build your new world to destroy ours
A dollar bill straight through our hearts

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