

Tribal

Nightwish

10000 tales for the curious kind
Bazaar of heavens for a hive mind

Abraham cut into three
Man found gods and began to preach

Suffering loves faythe loves suffering
Smile to elders like a good doll
Repent, accept, separate yourself
Suck the aureate tongue

Sing the praise of your creation
Bride-prices, thought crimes, blind minds
The Word hides vivid monsters
To bed the tribal itch