

L.O.T.M.

Soulfly

No follow no trends
We know you are too fake
The song remains insane
And we are here to stay
Against all odds we go
Follow our hearts and souls
Well take you to the unknown
Our message to the world...

Last of the mohicans

Our tribe spreads everywhere
Sell-out I say fuck that
You better show respect
Cause were not like the rest
The rhythm and the rage
The blood spills on the stage
Oh God give me the strength
And guide us till the end...

Last of the mohicans