

# Tribes

## Venom

Oh, shit Memories fresh within my head, blood is fresh but you are dead  
Cross into the freak's domain, see your fear, feel your pain  
The prophesy has now begun, you cannot hide, you cannot run  
Leave you bleeding at my feet, you are natural, you are meat Tribes, below the graves  
Breed, refuge by day  
Tribes, their home beneath  
Breed, their own belief Tribes, below the graves  
Breed, refuge by day  
Tribes, their home beneath  
Breed, alive but deceased Blessed with the gift of flight, changing shape and unseen sight  
Knowing why and knowing when gifted with the dreams of men  
Out of sight and out of mind, leave our world, you're not our kind  
What he fears, he can't enjoy, what man envies, he destroys Tribes, below the graves  
Breed, refuge by day  
Tribes, their home beneath  
Breed, their own belief Tribes, below the graves  
Breed, refuge by day  
Tribes, their home beneath  
Breed, alive but deceased Death by fire, death by gun  
Death by knife, death by sun Leave the garden of your torment  
Through the gates that hold your fear  
Monsters, freaks, the cursed, the gifted  
Day is gone, the night is here Tribes, below the graves  
Breed, refuge by day  
Tribes, their home beneath  
Breed, alive but deceased Born apart, they crave the same, living in their unreal pain  
Prejudice, deeper than creed, the reason for this hate is breed  
Not unholy but alone, just for this we burn their home  
Banished from the world of men, man, beware, they'll rise again Tribes, below the graves  
Breed, refuge by day  
Tribes, their home beneath  
Breed, alive but deceased Tribes, tribes, their home beneath  
Tribes

Songwriters

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