

World As Enemy

Adam Schmitt

Uncovered ancient longing
Ancestors of my shame
Dissension hanging on its name

Established by the elders
Endangered by the youth
Preserved at any cost or truth

They gather â€˜round their campfire
I shiver in my cave

With the fear of the tribe
With the fear of the tribe
And an instinct to survive
With the fear of the tribe

This worldâ€™s the only thing
This worldâ€™s the only thing
This worldâ€™s the only thing it fights

Fell into deeper waters
Swam through a darker tide
This worldâ€™s the enemy it fights

Theyâ€™ll build another campfire
Iâ€™ll find another cave

With the fear of the tribe
With the fear of the tribe
And an instinct to survive
With the fear of the tribe

This worldâ€™s the only thing
This worldâ€™s the only thing
This worldâ€™s the only thing it fights

Lyrics submitted by Mark Breitinger.