

# This Tribal Antidote

## Killing Joke

Lift up your spirits!

Too much pain and suffering, crying too many's funerals, we know the earth is dying gatherers, celebrants, in a state of merriment this sickness - cleanse us with fire and music.

This tribal antidote my choice, come to the great assembly - Revelry rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice!

Not a concert, show or entertainment a temple, a ritual, a festival of dissent kindred spirits exchange and listen we share in common different value system.

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Church of liberty, you'll never take this from me barter, no money, i don't suffer from spiritual poverty economic slavery, come back with bravery here is a sanctuary we'll get away from all this.

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