

# Nomad

## Nomad

Traveling through the time  
Moving slowly in the sand  
Knowledge is the weapon  
'Gainst the hunger in the land  
Solitude met herself  
Lessons from the primal step  
Memories from ending life  
Liars can't stop the tribes  
Nomad, nomad  
Nomad, nomad  
Brother is the son of rape  
The blood that once unites  
Wanna choose the way they die

Look inside their minds  
Echoes in the actual tribe  
No longer sounds  
The ancient teachings failed  
Movement of my culture  
My beliefs have no more tales  
Who are you to criticize  
To judge and burn the tribes?  
The world will be extinct  
And your flesh will rot with mine  
Nomad, nomad  
Nomad, nomad, nomad

Lyrics provided by

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