## Sub-Urban Tribe, Oil And Water

Chains of the free unlimited greed and gluttony The price of cheap becomes expensive you know nothing free

Beauty of the beast infinite feast all the friends all the foes here anything goes

I don know when you grew so tall we used to be the same age now youe so much older

Falling from grace sinners and saints wee like oil and water secrets unwound tearing us down oil and water

Austerity of luxury so empty Wealth of the poor purity of amour unconditional

Pride of the meek Strength of the weak you can fight it deny it it still out of reach

I don know when you grew so tall we used to be the same age now youe so much older

Don matter how we try we will never combine we will never be the same don matter how we fight how hard we collide we will never unite as one