

# Pretty Maids, Violent Tribe

Join the crowd of leaches  
Outcast of the world  
Gathered are the species  
All the misfits of the earth

The subhuman nation  
Terrifying scene  
Second hand civilisation  
Violent in extreme

All are we covered by blackened clouds  
See how we rot from the inside and out  
Hold on to yourself

Stick to your guns  
law of the jungle  
The truth here is worse than the lie  
All numb  
Hearts made of steel  
Fear for your life  
Cause the violent tribe is for real

Culture of destruction  
Dead society  
Never turn your back  
cause you don't know your enemy

Chaos and disorder  
Like a third world war  
Blood flows like water  
In this stinking sour  
Out here where life is worth nothing to some  
Down in the gutter your second to none  
Never close your eyes  
Don't close your eyes

[CHORUS]

Among this scum  
in this miserable slum you're alone  
you cannot run you cannot escape  
there's no getaway  
there ain't no sanctuary there's no relief  
no way out of here

Children of aggression  
Twenty first century trash  
A terror vision  
In your face  
In your face

Kill for no reason  
And show no remorse  
Brothers in treason  
Reject from the laws  
Hold your spirit high

[CHORUS]