

# Tribe Sub-Urban, Oil And Water

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

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

I don't know  
when you grew so tall  
we used to be the same age  
now you're so much older

Falling from grace  
sinners and saints  
we're 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's still out of reach

I don't know  
when you grew so tall  
we used to be the same age  
now you're so much older

Don't matter how we try  
we will never combine  
we will never be the same  
don't matter how we fight  
how hard we collide  
we will never unite as one