

Nomad

Abacinate

Traveling Through The Time
Moving Slowly In The Sand
Knowledge Is The Weapon
Against The Hunger In The Land

Solitude Met Herself
Lessons From The Primal Step
Memories From An Ending Life
Liars Can't Stop The Tribes

Nomad, Nomad, Nomad, Nomad

Brother Is The Son Of Rape
The Blood That Once United
Wanna Choose The Way They Die
Look Inside Their Minds

Actual Tribe No Longer Sounds
The Ancient Teachings Fails
Movement Of My Culture
My Beliefs Have No More Tales

Why 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