

## Native Order

Arkan

No means of nourishment  
We had depleted the storehouse  
Enlil decrees infertility  
Wombs are too tight  
They reached the gate of warriors dwelling  
A rabble is running around the door  
Do you fear your own sons?  
Every single one of us declared war

Embargo of all nature's gifts  
Only weeds grew up  
Impossible to perform our duties  
Nature's bounty disappeared  
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Only weeds grew up  
Impossible to perform our duties  
Nature's bounty disappeared

Betrayal  
My trust is fading away  
No time for mercy  
No healing  
Every traitor will perish  
In Hell

Serve up a daughter for a meal  
Serve up a son for food  
Thirsty as were our lips  
Discharged only the rime of famine  
They reached the gate of warriors dwelling  
A rabble is running around the door  
Do you fear your own sons?  
Every single one of us declared war

More bloodshed, more pain  
Brutality of the slave system  
Desperate live teetering  
We have no alternative  
Let us scream as loud as we could  
There is no law and no order  
The chaos we are living now:  
Death and retribution

Crisis aggravated  
No limits, no rules  
A chronic pain  
Rape our mind  
Crisis aggravated  
No limits, no rules  
A beam of searing pain  
Growing worse day by day

Putting aside our spades for fire  
We mix fight with battle  
An uprising in their own house  
Every day the Earth thunders