

## L.O.T.M.

Soulfly

No follow no trends  
We know you are too fake  
The song remains insane  
And we are here to stay  
Against all odds we go  
Follow our hearts and souls  
Well take you to the unknown  
Our message to the world...

Last of the mohicans

Our tribe spreads everywhere  
Sell-out I say fuck that  
You better show respect  
Cause were not like the rest  
The rhythm and the rage  
The blood spills on the stage  
Oh God give me the strength  
And guide us till the end...

Last of the mohicans