

## Tribe of Force

Van Canto

Emptiness is where I'm from  
To nothingness the past has gone  
No matter what to bear I'm roaming on  
Face the wind, let fires burn  
Let coldness reign, I will not gurn  
My arrival is my last return

[Chorus:]

The tribe of force  
Is setting up again  
Enemies retreating  
The honest tribe defeating  
The tribe of force  
Is ready to amend  
Don't yield and surrender  
The tribe of force will stand  
Again I'm lost and what remains?  
All my attempts, were they in vain?  
I try to seed belief  
And so I hold my head up high  
I always give it one more try  
The force within

[Chorus 2x]

The tribe of force  
Is setting up again  
The tribe of force  
Is ready to amend  
Don't yield and surrender  
The tribe of force will stand

[Chorus 2x]