

Publicerad 2016-09-29 17:46 av Shininkagemusha

Dedicated to all members; Past, Present and Future.

My Tribe

My Tribe knows no national boundaries

My Tribe grows in numbers every day

but not one of those numbers wants to be in

My Tribe

Our Tribe is scarred, some are even scared

Some rage and some cower

some fight among themselves

some breed

some save others from becoming members

This Tribe is our only strength

This Tribe can shake the earth

This Tribe is My Home

Until this Tribe no longer exists

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