

Ancestry

Chorus:

Thoughts, memories, people from before

Life, legacy, cultivate war

Bloodshed, sacrifice, children remember

We don't ever surrender

They left from the city of machines in the night

Peace in their hearts but they weren't scared to fight

Anti-Heroes, Pacific Northwest!

Every wolf needs a den every bird needs a nest

They built the first village where the soil was the best

Took what they needed from the land that was blessed

Unified with the earth, no need to panic

Fieldwork and farming, biodynamic

Hunted large elk, sharp arrows in the quiver

Salmon from the water of the Elwha River

Fish bones made combs, fish oil heal the liver

Elk skin clothing so they didn't have to shiver

Cold winter, camp fires in the snow

It all started this way many years ago

Braved weather seasons, refused to quit or die

Ancestors all original anti

This is who we are, this is who made us

Recycling paper was not going to save us
Neither was the government or anything in it
Greening industry, just a sales gimmick
Ancestors knew this because they lived through this
They looked at each other and said, yo lets do this
People shit talked and perceived them as strange
Cause they hated the system and gave up on change
Ancestors live by the plow and the gun
The bow and the arrow, the moon and the sun
They saw it ending before it began
The rise of machines and the folly of man
We of them our lives, for courage they had
Gone from us now and what happened was sad
Machines came for them like machines come for us
Murdered and most of their village was crushed

Chorus

We remember we don't ever forget
We live our lives with no fear or regret
The ones who survived started over again
Taught us to live, to attack and defend
Taught us to kill without mercy or pity and they made plans to destroy machine city
Ain't no one here who's afraid to get shot
We fight machines that our grandparents fought
All of our elders have died in the struggle,
So we kill machines blasting robots to rubble

Keep the promise cause we straight hardcore
Burn the city down, cultivate war
Can't live in peace so we break them to pieces
Sisters and daughters and nephews and nieces
Spartan mentality, we will prevail
We know where we come from and we will not fail
Anti-Hero Underground, bloodline of bravery
Fuck bourgeois corporate machine culture slavery
Tell all of the new recruits, to stand tall cause we got good roots
We will not stop until they are all dead,
Remember the words that the ancestors said
Earth must survive, machines have to die
Until then do not rest, until then do not cry
Know your roots and you know your soul
Choose your path cause you have control
We have a legacy, all to our own
Written in blood, carved into stone
Machines are the enemy, earth is our home
We tried to get lost they won't leave us alone
Machines have no fear
Neither do we
Ancestor legacy, rings of the tree

Chorus