into the badlands, the white man came. killing out of fear, wha t they couldn't explain. disease unknown to this virgin land. I aid to waste, with the gun in command. from the steel rails, an d the blood of the kill. burning carcasses, with a gleam in the ir eye. the sheer sport, and the blood of the kill. burning car casses, till they had their fill. the warrior ain't no more. the warrior lost his war, the white man came and left his pain. n ow the warrior ain't no more. the pain and the sorrow rose with the sun, ending their dreams with a whip and a gun. taken their rights and their dignity too. bound to be slaves, ready for a buse. to the reservations, by government sent. fill up the pris ons, till they repent. now the land, that's all that's left will be taken back, with another theft.