The Day We Killed

Into mass graves we'e shoveled lives
A massive pipeline for the lies
A past so vast with genocide
And ignorance we hide behind
You say that we are done with this
Turn blind eyes and still dismiss
Chalk this up as something passed
And still create a lower caste

R:

Lies

The way you live shows no remorse For the day/ the day we killed Crazy Horse Innocence with glassy eyes Kill the nation, steal their pride

On broken backs we build empires
Twisting spines for the steeple spires
How many people can you kill?
Look at your twenty dollar bill
Do you see third world poverty
Inside the lines of your country?
And now to treaties we are loyal
But tear them up when we smell oil.

I can still see the butchered women and children lying heaped a nd scattered, all along the crooked gulch. And i can see that s omething else died there in the bloody mud, it was burried in the blizzard. Our peoples dream died there, it was a beautiful d ream