

Bury My Heart

The Waterboys

Bury my soul
Where the dust meets the sea
Turn it loose in a lonely place
Where a man can still be free

Make up my clothes and sheets in a ball
Put them in the ground
Tell my children only truths
And teach them to be proud

Tell them dreams and miracles
And when the thunder starts
Bury my heart

I'm born a traveling trouper
But I laid my wings to rest
Once I beat myself in vengeance
Now I feather up my nest

There are flags in my backyard
Colors on my wall
I pay my servant well
But I make the bastard crawl

And I pretend no blessed evil
So I don't hear that thunder start
Bury my heart

There's a lily in the valley
Where I bought the news to Lo
I offered him my visions
But the heathen rose to go

So I drew my shining saber
And I slew my sinning friend
A Christian burial was all he needed
To make him whole again

Then I looked up way above me
And God rent the sky apart
Bury my heart

We're God's chosen people
This and other truths I know
I put them into vicious practice
Because my bible tells me so

And I drowned the noble savage
In the blessed holy water
I fired his filthy village
I civilized his daughter

There are liars in the world
Who say we shame the blood of Christ
But killing is His mercy
And nits grow into lice

And all the gooks I napalmed
I did it in His name
And when the fools put me on trial
I shouted out, "I'm not to blame"

I did it for Him, I did it for Him
I did it for Him, He made me do it
He tore the heavens apart
Bury my heart

Now I'm going to the wilderness
On a horse that I can trust
And I'll die where I fall
In the hot dry dust

And if you come to this place
Remember this truth
That only the mountains live forever
Only the earth endures

So will you bury my soul
Where the dust meets the sea?
And will you bury my heart
At wounded knee?