

Dog Soldiers

Tysondog

There was a time when we would not be broke
My people stood & fought when there was hope
But whiteman took the only things we had
He stripped of our pride & raped our land
Let my people live
No use trying to be brave

Over the mountains where the eagles soar
A sad reflection of what stood before
And as the life blood of our souls runs dry
All whitemen listen to the curse we cry
Let my people live
No use trying to be brave

Over the mountains where the eagles fly
The woman mourns for her child & cries to the sky
The mist is clearing & the cold wind blows
When the slaying stops God only knows
Let my people live
No use trying to be brave