

Protest song Native americans

Listen up everybody,
All the reservations from Acoma to Zuni,
Come on now, stop what you are doing,
Join your voices together and start booing,
Now's the time to protest against the erasing of native American culture and identity,
It's a great infamy, a big tragedy.

For thousands of years we were living peacefully, in total tranquillity,
Each tribe with a portion of territory,
Roaming the prairies and exploring the deserts,
Riding on horseback and hunting fearlessly.
All of a sudden the white man came from across the big blue sea,
We offered him hospitality, pelts and mead,
He responded with gunpowder and made us bleed.
We shall never forget just how cruel the colonizers were,
For they invaded our land, burnt our crops, stole our livestock,
Destroyed our totems, chased us out of our villages, overturned our sacred burial sites, disrespected our spirits.
We shall never forget how they killed our men, raped our women and kidnapped our children,
We shall always remember how they made our soil turn red with blood.

And one, two, three,
Let's sing freely all in unity,
This land is our land,
Don't you dare touch it with your dirty hand,
And five, six, seven,
Let's repel all oppression,
Let's preserve our heaven,
This land is our land,
Disgrace it and you'll be damned.

Wake up my brothers
Don't fall into this world full of hypocrisy that the white man has created for you.
The sufferings of the past must never be forgotten, even if witnesses, there remain only a few.
For centuries they have been our tyrants, our oppressors.
Killers, I should say, preying on the weakest and most vulnerable among us.
They destroyed our childhood because after what happened, no more we dreamed

Putting us in isolated schools where we were beaten and raped. Hell, that's how it seemed.

The aim was simple : eradicate the customs and traditions shared by us.

But we will do our utmost to keep the memory of this accursed era alive.

Canada's Aboriginal people received the government's apology and were able to begin reconciliation, we will get there too.

We need to spread our message even if all these issues are not new.

Think of the generations of alcoholics, depressed and suicidal people that these schools have produced and who had no way to hold on to life and survive.

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We've suffered so much over the course of history,
Been stripped of our land and of our culture,
We must make sure to preserve what's left of our identity.
The same powerful people who have hurt us are now endangering the planet,
We can't let our Earth be abused over and over, we have to save her.
On the very ground our ancestors stood upon tall,
Oil and gas companies want to build massive pipelines.
It is our duty to stand up and prevent these monsters of steel and concrete from being built,
All at once we must rise up, even if we may fall.

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