

Ancestors (Family Mix)

Savage Family

(Children sing intro)

If our ancestors came back and asked us who we are
would we be, too far gone to recognize them through the, Stars and the, Stripes of the Flag?
Livin' our lives, what would they say, If our ancestors came back, would we fight them today?

If our ancestors came back and asked us who we are
would we be, too far gone to recognize them through the, Stars and the, Stripes of the Flag?
Livin' our lives, what would they say, If our ancestors came back, would we fight them today?(Chorus)

If our ancestors came back and asked us who we are
would we be, too far gone to recognize them through the, Stars and the, Stripes of the Flag?
Livin' our lives, what would they say, If our ancestors came back, would we fight them today?

If our ancestors came back and asked us who we are
would we be, too far gone to recognize them through the, Stars and the, Stripes of the Flag?
Livin' our lives, what would they say, If our ancestors came back, would we fight them today?So if there was
use in their lives for all the people that died,

Murdered in acid because so the Americans dream could survive,

And if our people came back, and looked in our eyes,

We would we say "what you looking at?" then let them hot lids fly?But remember, become humble, we even
break down and cry,

Cuz' there's a war (worth) fighting for, we don't know half the time,

We just release these masterpieces of the pain that inside,

But if past is torn to pieces all they cities gonna rise

over the graves, trying to erase us, and cloud my kind,

making us ask ourselves how did the face look, all our people that died?Now should I cry about that? Or should
I write about that?

But if my ancestors came back, we'd be reminded of all that!

But snap! It was the direction, reflection now self-oppression,

in lessons without their wisdom translate into misconception,

become separate entities no longer we, but self-selection,

unity will be the key to the future, past and present.(chorus) x 2We caught a glimpse of the world, before
corruption of hate,

Still functioning on self-destruction, only the sun could relate,

It's buried deep in my mind, someday our people will rise,

above the misconceived beliefs and stop believing the lies.We see it in they eyes, they trapped in webs of deceit,

I'll take revolt with the rebels over their pledge of Alliance' (Alliance)

We've been lead to believe we're hopeless, and we'll never be free,

I'd rather die standing fighting than to live on my knees.We see our see our people lonely, only to cherish the
dream,

Of America, were apparently they bury beliefs,
underneath lies and bodies than can barely reach,

Confused by rules, and scared or embarrassed to speak, their family is sweet, overly relying on lies
I'll take my death in defiance, a life inspired by pride,
So where's our people at? Who'll stand in front of the line?
Shielding their family from attack, for the love of our tribes. (chorus) They come to terms with detention, saying
it's the dying inside,
Outside influence, influence, polluting bloody shark eyes,
to the point that our eyes become blind, can't recognize our own kind
No longer knowing ourselves, who just said how the hell we survived? No longer love one another, or take time
to ask why,
Cuz' we just kill one other for the colors of the flag that they fly,
In the stripes and the stars in their eyes, barbed wire and bars,
and my native people paid so deeply, feels like my soul got scars, If our ancestors came back would we even
know they were ours?
Would we even care? Would we even notice? Or have we just gone that far?
Would we look down on them? For their sacrifices they made?
Then be reminded of ourselves when we see ourselves in their face? Come back with mind erased, this dark from
my heart is hate,
Saturate our spirits with some criticism against the blazes of sage,
I thank God for my ancestors that died for these ways,
I struggle to stand on broke legs and tell them it wasn't in vain. (chorus) Now tell me if we sing, that would be
free in our hearts?
Or would we find ways to enslave them, and keeping them apart?
If they had seen us, and how we living, we make an impression,
They'd be our rezzes, on our rezzes, in the way of our progression
We live like oppressors, weez' as close as it gets Some who remember our ancestors that choose to forget
Imagine if they walked with us, and we rose to be a threat
and once more embodied the beings we supposed to be again
If they spoke in Native tongues, would we even understand,
Would our new native warriors, then turn the gun on them? And if our, ancestors came back, and embraced with
open arms,
Would we be afraid to embrace, or reminded of who we are?
Maybe they already here, we just don't want to hear them speak,
Too busy to be Americans and lost in their belief
And If our ancestors came back, see we made it this far,
Breaking the spirits of their people, would we then break their hearts? (chorus) (children sing chorus)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>