

Indians

Fuegoitaliano

We all see in black and white
When it comes to someone else's fight
 No one ever gets involved
Apathy can never solveForced out, brave and mighty
 Stolen land, they can't fight it
 Hold on to pride and tradition
 Even though they know
How much their lives are really missin'We're dissin' them
 On reservations and yeah
A hopeless situationRespect is something that you earn
 Our Indian brothers' getting burned
 Original American
Turned into a second class citizenForced out, brave and mighty
 Stolen land, they can't fight it
 Hold on to pride and tradition
 Even though they know
How much their lives are really missin'We're dissin' them
 On reservations and yeah
A hopeless situationCry for the Indians
 Die for the Indians
 Cry for the Indians
Cry, cry, cry for the IndiansLove the land and fellow man
 Peace is what we strive to have
 Some folks have none of this
Hatred and prejudiceForced out, brave and mighty
 Stolen land, they can't fight it
 Hold on to pride and tradition
 Even though they know
How much their lives are really missin'We're dissin' them
 On reservations and yeah
A hopeless situationCry for the Indians
 Die for the Indians
 Cry for the Indians
Cry, cry, cry for the IndiansWar danceTerritory, it's just the body of the nation
 The people that inhabit it make its configuration
 Prejudice, something we all can do without
Flag of many colors is what this land's all aboutWe all see in black and white
 When it comes to someone else's fight
 No one ever gets involved, no one

Apathy can never solve
Forced out, brave and mighty
Stolen land, they can't fight it
Hold on to pride and tradition
Even though they know
How much their lives are really missin'
We're dissin' them
On reservations and yeah
A hopeless situation
Cry for the Indians
Die for the Indians
Cry for the Indians
Cry, cry, cry for the Indians
Yeah

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