

Wasichu

She Keeps Bees

Made you cut your hair
Cover your body
Sit like a dog
Told you when to look
Told you where to stay put Hear the bounty for your death
They starve your children
Work with dead land Stop speaking your language
Give us your light Give up
Give up Fever pitch
Lined with righteousness
Start speaking the language
Start speaking the language
Start speaking the language

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