

# Wild Frontier

## X-Wild

We're the people of the plains  
We're the true Americans  
Here we live and here we die  
Our land  
Come and face us, yellow hair  
See our feathered pride  
See how the red man stands  
See how we die Painted faces, battlecries  
Watch out, white man, time to die  
Painted faces, battlecries  
Today you die No more hunger, no more strife  
No more fear, it's time to fight  
No more running, time to stand  
Life is precious, life is land Fire and smoke rise in the sky  
Our brothers come, their women cry  
Eager young warriors sharpen their knives  
The dance of death, fire in their eyes [Spoken:]  
And all the nations shall gather, from the Black Hills to the mighty  
rivers: Sioux, Cheyenne, Blackfoot, Shoshone, Cree, Cherokee,  
Many warriors for the final battle We shall overcome  
We shall finally be free  
We shall crush the white man  
We shall regain our lands

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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