Among The Americans

10000 Maniacs

dance to the sun
a kiss to the earth
embrace a stonecome the small black book
come the brandy cask
one strange disease
the well worded paper
signed by the drunken
hands of thievesand suddenly
they were told to leaveas the snake uncoiled on a road
the length was eighty miles
wagons' weary horses
lead the feverish exiles
barefoot in the early snow
on a ridge
where they beheld their home
coarse and barren
not the haven
promised by the FatherJaksa Chula Harjo
Jaksa Chula Harjo
Jaksa Chula Harjo (*the Red Sticks first and
the Dancing Ghosts were
pierced with arms of fire
and the weeping widows
left could not avenge
so the Western Star manifest its will
drove them clear into the Pacific Ogone the way of flesh
turned pale and died
by your god's decreefor he hated me(* Cherokee name for Andrew Jackson
the 7th president of the U.S.A.)

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