

# American Ghost Dance

## Red Hot Chili Peppers

Give me a home  
Where the buffalo roam  
And the death  
Of a race is a game Where seldom is heard  
A peaceable word  
From the white trash  
Who killed as they came Though these words dig deep  
They offer no relief  
God save the queen  
I am an Indian Chief There is a secret I keep  
It's called 'The Talking Leaf'  
And you better believe  
That he speaks his beliefs Like a rock that bleeds  
In a sea of grief  
My talking leaf speaks  
Of a wounded knee creek American ghost dance  
American ghost dance  
American ghost dance  
American ghost dance Today a new man  
Who is with old ways  
He walks the streets of life  
But he's in chains I'm alive, he cried  
I can feel the flame  
Burning red inside  
I am an Indian brave There is a memory  
That lives in my blood  
Of the brand you laid  
On all you touched But the burning flame  
It turns to burning pain  
A genuine genocide  
And that's truly insane So like a wild hurricane  
I will dance on the grave  
Of my race that died  
When it should have been saved American ghost dance  
American ghost dance  
American ghost dance  
American ghost dance Give me a home  
Where the buffalo roam  
And the death

Of a race is a gameWhere seldom is heard  
A peaceable word  
From the white trash  
Who killed as they cameThough these words dig deep  
They offer no relief  
God save the queen  
I am an Indian chiefThere is a secret I keep  
It's called 'The Talking Leaf'  
And you better believe  
That he speaks his beliefsLike a rock that bleeds  
In a sea of grief  
My talking leaf speaks  
Of a wounded knee creekAmerican ghost dance  
American ghost dance  
American ghost dance  
American ghost danceAmerican ghost dance  
American ghost dance  
American ghost dance

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