LIVES

WHITE MAN CAME **ACROSS THE SEA HE BROUGHT US PAIN AND** MISERY HE KILLED OUR TRIBES **OUR CREED HE TOOK OUR GAME FOR** WE FOUGHT HIM HARD WE FOUGHT THE PLAINS WE GAVE HIM HELL BUT MANY CAME TOO MUCH FOR CREE OH. WILL WE EVER BE SET FREE? RIDING THROUGH DUST CLOUDS AND BARREN WASTES GALLOPING HARD ON THE PLAINS CHASING THE REDSKINS BACK TO THEIR HOLES FIGHTING THEM AT THEIR OWN GAME MURDER FOR FREEDOM, THE STAB IN **WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE COWARDS ATTACK RU** RUN FOR YOUR LIVES RUN TO THE HILLS RUN FOR YO DIER BLUE IN THE BARREN WASTES HUNTING AND KILLING THEIR GAME RAPING THE WOMEN AND WASTING THE MEN

THE ONLY GOOD INDIANS ARE TAME SELLING THEM WHIS-KEY AND TAKING THEIR GOLD ENSLAVING THE YOUNG AND DESTROYING THE OLD RUN TO THE HILLS RUN FOR YOUR LIVES RUN TO THE HILLS RUN FOR YOUR LIVES RUN TO THE HILLS RUN FOR YOUR **RUN TO THE HILLS RUN FOR YOUR** TO THE HILLS RUN FOR YOUR **RUN TO THE HILLS RUN FOR**

