## Band "Ghost Dance"

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Crow has brought the message to the children of the sun for the return of the buffalo and for a better day to come

You can kill my body You can damn my soul for not believing in your god and some world down below

You don't stand a chance against my prayers You don't stand a chance against my love They outlawed the Ghost Dance but we shall live again, we shall live again

My sister above She has red paint She died at Wounded Knee like a later day saint

You got the big drum in the distance blackbird in the sky
That's the sound that you hear when the buffalo cry

You don't stand a chance against my prayers You don't stand a chance against my love They outlawed the Ghost Dance but we shall live again, we shall live again

Crazy Horse was a mystic He knew the secret of the trance And Sitting Bull the great apostle of the Ghost Dance

Come on Comanche

Come on Blackfoot Come on Shoshone Come on Cheyenne

We shall live again

Come on Arapaho Come on Cherokee Come on Paiute Come on Sioux

We shall live again

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