

## The Brilliant Green

# "Everything I Ever Wanted To Know About Genocide I Learned In The Third Grade"

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Third graders holding hands indians  
And pilgrims celebrating new found lands  
They tried to teach me that at school  
Make the white race look superior it's always been their  
rule  
Now i can't believe we celebrate thanksgiving as a  
holiday of unity and peace  
If i had my way, we'd all dress in black  
And daddy would serve up the white meat  
'cause genocide is nothing to celebrate, extinction  
doesn't deserve a parade  
And we perpetuate these lies with the turkeys that we  
buy  
I tried explaining to my mom but she's too afraid to  
admit to herself  
That her race is a killing machine  
Take a look around your town and who do you see?  
The native american is surprisingly absent in his own  
indigenous land  
Do you want to know why? it's 'cause we killed them all  
It's not that hard to understand, yeah  
So i go to college and you know what i learned?  
That 80 million people were killed by my grandpa,  
Your grandpa and all of their friends  
They bleached out our continent but that's not the end  
The last full blooded aborigine died a century ago  
If it's possible there's a place in the southern  
hemisphere  
With a history even worse than our home  
No one finds it peculiar  
That a tropical island is full of people just like you and  
me  
But australia's a piece of shit floating in the pacific  
Buoyed by the blood of the aborigine.  
Buoyed by the blood of the aborigine.

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