

## **Broadways**

# **"Everything I Ever Wanted to Know About Genocide I Learned in the Thirde Grade"**

Visit "[Everything I Ever Wanted to Know About Genocide I Learned in the Thirde Grade](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Third graders holding hands  
Indians and pilgrims celebrating new found lands  
They tried to teach me that at school  
To make the the white race look superior  
It's always been their rule

Now we 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 don't deserve a parade and we perpetuate  
these lies with the turkeys that we buy  
I tried to explain 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, take a look around your  
town, 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 cuz we killed them all, it's not that hard to  
understand.

Yea so I go to college and you know what I leaned?  
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. (repeat)

Visit [Broadways](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.