

Broadways

"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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