

Indigo Girls "Blood Quantum"

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You're standing in the blood quantum line
With a pitcher in your hand
Poured from your heart into your veins
You said I am
I am
I am

Now measure me
Measure me
Tell me where I stand
Allocate my very soul
Like you have my land

Genocide
Genocide

Colonize you
Christianize you
Patronize you
Advertise you
We loved you genocide

Regulate you
Assimilate you
Appropriate you
We love to hate you

Genocide
(you are a man without a face)
(you're just a number on a page)
Genocide
(there you are a woman without a face)
(we'll just erase you)

There you are a man without a face
You're just a number
(you're just a number on a page)
There you are a woman without a face
We'll just erase you

Conscripted children
Torn from truth

To the boarding school station
Force fed the foreign tongue of fire
And a prison education
Broken knowledge
Pencil scarred
Spit faced
The scattered sage
Wisdom deep within the rock
(the wisdom deep within the rock)
Outlives
(outlives the pretty lies upon the page)

Genocide
(how white the snowy graves)
How red the blood terrain
Genocide
(still pulsing with your dreams)
Above that stubborn stain

There you are a man without a face
(how white the snowy graves)
(how red the blood terrain)
Red the blood terrain
(still pulsing with your dreams)
There you are a woman without a face
(above that stubborn stain)
Above that stubborn stain

Genocide
Genocide
Genocide

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