

Pura Fé

"You Still Take"

Visit "[You Still Take](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You still take...

I saw them lying, stacked high on shelves
Cardboard boxed and labeled
A skeleton mother holds her embedded child
Uncovered no blankets, no nothing, just how?

I was looking at myself buried alive
Military donation, government research,
Science, churches and museums
I was looking at myself buried alive
I am my ancestors, my mother's stolen grave
Wipe my face from the right to live,
On this land creation came.

You still take...

Sterilized women who cannot give birth
Strip mine the womb of Mother Earth
Remove my future leaving no trace to say
That I'm a non-existent race, well
I cannot claim from where I came
You hid the truth, no guilt no shame
Exploitation, Anthropology, Excavation
You call it State Property,
How can money justify the greed
To disguise what is truly genocide

You still take...

The Indigenous World and mind
The Indigenous Body and Soul
Carries the cries from the corner of the Earth
Hey if you wipe away these people
You will wipe away protection
That provides all people with life on earth
She's fighting to live, dying to give, all that she is
The Indigenous World and mind
The Indigenous Body and Soul
Carries the cries from the center of the Earth...
Center of the earth...

(Tutelo/Tuscarora Pigeon Song) Ad lib

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

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