Red Hot Chili Peppers "American Ghost Dance"

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Give me a home Where the buffalo roam And the death Of a race is a game

Where seldom is heard A peaceable word From the white trash Who killed as they came

Though these words dig deep
They offer no relief
God save the queen
I am an Indian Chief

There is a secret I keep It's called 'The Talking Leaf' And you better believe That he speaks his beliefs

Like a rock that bleeds In a sea of grief My talking leaf speaks Of a wounded knee creek

American ghost dance American ghost dance American ghost dance American ghost dance

Today a new man Who is with old ways He walks the streets of life But he's in chains

?I'm alive?, he cried I can feel the flame Burning red inside I am an Indian brave

There is a memory That lives in my blood Of the brand you laid On all you touched

But the burning flame It turns to burning pain A genuine genocide And that's truly insane

So like a wild hurricane
I will dance on the grave
Of my race that died
When it should have been saved

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