

## The Band

### "The Code of Handsome Lake"

Visit "[The Code of Handsome Lake](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

\*These are the People of the Longhouse  
These are the People that you tried to break  
These are the People of the Pines  
Who Follow the Code of Handsome Lake

He drank your poison, swallowed your fire  
And lay with fever four long years  
He received a vision so inspired  
Three messengers with painted faces appeared  
On the Allegheny river at a place called Burnt House  
The code was shared for the very first time  
By a Seneca chief, they call Handsome Lake  
With a Wounded Heart and a sober mind

\*Repeat

\*\*We are the People of the Longhouse  
We are the People that you couldn't break  
We are the People of the Sacred Pipe  
Who Follow The Code of Handsome Lake

When the Dark Moon had come to live in your soul  
Get in touch with your creator, you are not alone  
These are the words  
That he had spoken two hundred years ago  
And today they still ring true  
Like they're carved in stone  
When Native life was hurled into the pit  
By way of the Canon, Rum, and Greed  
Oh a great fire was burned, to let the smoke rise  
And show the Six Nations the code was still alive

Way Down Deep in the Bush  
We Oh hi ne oh he oh we oh we we  
(section repeats 4 times)

\* Repeat

\*\*Repeat

