

## Running Wild "Genocide"

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When they try to tell you knowledge is a dangerous  
thing

(It's such a dangerous thing)

The people that have it are the people that sin

And the people that need it are the people that can  
never win

(They can never win)

Let me get you out of here, little broken wing

There are people 'round here that are right

There are people 'round here that like to sleep at night

There are people 'round here that go slow

There are people 'round here that don't kindly

To the killing of the buffalo, oh, no

When they tear up all the treaties and break up all the  
plans

(Break up all the plans)

Did you do your duty and kill on command?

Did you know the redman used to roam this land?

(He used to roam this land)

Now the souls of lost warriors blow across the sands

People 'round here they get it right

People 'round here we like to sleep at night

There are people 'round here that go slow

People 'round here that don't take kindly

To the killing of the buffalo, oh, no

So listen to my story and listen to it well

(You better listen well)

Listen to the glory of the gory details of the tale I tell

And did you know the redman very well?

(I used to know him well)

And did you know the hunting ground before it became  
a hell?

There are people 'round here that are right

There are people 'round here that like to sleep at night

There are people 'round here I don't know

There are people 'round here that don't take kindly

To the killing of the buffalo

The killing of the buffalo  
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The killing of the buffalo

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The killing  
The killing of the buffalo

So listen to my story of genocide  
How they were hunted and slaughtered 'til there was  
no place left to hide  
And did you know the redman used to hold his head  
with pride  
'Til every man, woman and child were destroyed?

There are people 'round here that get it right  
There are people 'round here that couldn't sleep at  
night  
There are people 'round here I don't know  
There are people 'round here that don't take kindly  
To the killing of the buffalo

There are people 'round here that understand  
There are people 'round here that couldn't give a damn  
There are people 'round here that go slow  
There are people 'round here that don't take too kindly  
To the killing of the buffalo

Killing of the buffalo  
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