

# The Seventh Cavalry

## Misery Index

So steadfast in reinforcing the myth  
Of a sovereignty so fictitious  
They're in your home now spreading disease  
Our nation slogging down on wounded knees  
...Until they're dead

Battalions built on a mountain of lies  
Taking heads, eloquent deception  
Superseded and set aside  
We watch the hills as they enter and then divide

We saw it  
We bought it  
From severed to delivered  
The invasion has been  
Predevised to pacify, and redefine

I can't hear them  
And I won't listen  
To lie frozen and slowly fade into the black

The seventh cavalry has arrived to divide our reservations  
Dear ears to decide  
To open fire, no compromise

Bleak Dakota, in a crimson snow  
A Ghost dancer, in a grave unknown  
Off in the wind, their shots resound  
As we become, one with the ground

I can't hear them  
And I won't listen  
To lie frozen and slowly fade into the black