

## Stolen Land

Bruce Cockburn

From Tierra del Fuego to Ungava Bay  
The history of betrayal continues to today  
The spirit of Almighty Voice, the ghost of Anna Mae  
Call like thunder from the mountains -- you can hear them say  
It's a stolen land

Apartheid in Arizona, slaughter in Brazil  
If bullets don't get good PR there's other ways to kill  
Kidnap all the children, put 'em in a foreign system  
Bring them up in no-man's land where no one really wants them  
It's a stolen land

Stolen land -- but it's all we've got  
Stolen land -- and there's no going back  
Stolen land -- and we'll never forget  
Stolen land -- and we're not through yet

In my mind I catch a picture -- big black raven in the sky  
Looking at the ocean -- sail reflected in black eye --  
Sail as white as heroin, white like weathered bones --  
Rum and guns and smallpox gonna change the face of home  
In this stolen land...

If you're like me you'd like to think we've learned from our mistakes  
Enough to know we can't play god with others' lives at stake  
So now we've all discovered the world wasn't only made for whites  
What step are you gonna take to try and set things right  
In this stolen land

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Stolen land -- and there's no going back  
Stolen land -- and we'll never forget  
Stolen land -- and we're not through yet