

# Killers Of The Flower Moon

Charley Crockett

Gather round the fire boys a story I will tell  
About a persecution I'm sure you don't know well  
An Oklahoma tale of trading land and gems  
And goin' down a river that you can't come back up again

Anna Brown was killed in May of '21  
They made it look like Anna was just having too much fun  
Meanwhile in town they threw a big parade  
There stood William Hale and the range war that he waged

Just across the county on that very day  
In a pool of blood did Charles Whitehorn lay  
Charles was Anna's cousin, so was Henry Roan  
Who died shortly after William Hale made him a loan

William Hale had him a nephew who'd married Mollie Kyle  
Mollie was Anna's sister and it sunk in after while  
In cities across the country all the papers read  
"Reign Of Terror Continues, Another Indian Dead"

Ol' Hickory Andrew Jackson drove 'em down through Tennessee  
From Ohio came the Osage the mountains, Cherokee  
They left 'em there to wither on that southern Kansas soil  
But this was before the man discovered oil

If you come around here with pretty flowers to sow  
You might stop and notice nobody's very old  
Grass grows so high it covers up the graves  
But listen for a while and it might start givin' names

They called him the King of the Osage Hills  
He went and got everybody killed  
Now they talk about the weather like it's judgment coming soon  
For the Killers of the Flower Moon