

Invaders

Civil War

Paleface comes to ravage our birthplace
Burning villages, murdering babes
On the hunt for his gold

Washington sends the orders and men with guns
Seizing everything but the sun
So, we'll give him a war

Calling on every nation
Unite for blood and home
Drown the white shadow in the arrow's rain

Traitors, no more signing your papers
We're not born to be prisoners
We won't walk in your chains

When all is done
We will cut out your double tongue
Bring your soldiers down one by one
Send you back whence you came

We rise from every nation
Unite for blood and home
Drown the white shadow in the arrow's rain

Riding out till the scourge is gone
Thundering across the prairie
Crimson hour close at hand
Right the wrong through the blood and bone
Vengeance our path to glory
Drive the invaders from our land

By the river, see
Soldiers, horses and cannons sleep
Like the shadow, we crawl and creep
To the edge of the glade

At first light, from the forest
We'll rush and strike
Slaying every man in sight
Down the Wabash they float

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"This we know. The earth does not belong to man; man belongs to the earth. This we know. All things are connected like the blood which unites one family. All things are connected. Whatever befalls the Earth befalls the sons of the Earth. Man did not weave the web of life, he is merely a strand in it. When

atever he does to the web, he does to himself."

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