Gaily bedight, a gallant knight
In sunshine and in shadow
Had journeyed long, singing a song
In search of Eldorado
But he grew old, this knight so bold
And over his heart a shadow
Fell, as he found no spot of ground
That looked like Eldorado

In the middle of the night
They massacred the Wee Ott with clubs and knives
And hatches and guns the militia attacked
Asking the government to give them a pass
On Tuluwat, they were stabbed and shot
Kids and grandmas in a genocidal plot
On an island in the middle of Humboldt Bay
One hundred dead that day

Everything that glitters can't be gold, I know I cannot quit this hunger, so I'm not gonna fight it, I'm trying to find it El Dorado
El Dorado, El Dorado
You can find me in the city of gold

And, as his strength failed him at length He met a pilgrim Shadow "Shadow," said he, "Where can it be, This land called Eldorado?" "Over the Mountains of the Moon Down the Valley of the Shadow Ride, boldly ride, " the Shade replied "If you seek for Eldorado." Back in Hydesville the miners claimed That manifest destiny had made it all okay A systematic murder of the Hoopa and Modoc Karuk, and Shasta and no they would not stop From bear river to berry summit The Wyot Natives saw their numbers plummet Children butchered, terrified and afraid Some drowned in the Bay as they tried to escape

Everything that glitters can't be gold, I know I cannot quit this hunger, so I'm not gonna fight it, I'm trying to find it El Dorado
El Dorado, El Dorado
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"Over the Mountains of the Moon Down the Valley of the Shadow Ride, boldly ride," the Shade replied "If you seek for Eldorado."