Genocide

Running Wild

When they try to tell you knowledge is a dangerous thing (It's such a dangerous thing) The people that have it are the people that sin And the people that need it are the people that can never win (They can never win) Let me get you out of here, little broken wing There are people 'round here that are right There are people 'round here that like to sleep at night There are people 'round here that go slow There are people 'round here that don't kindly To the killing of the buffalo, oh, no When they tear up all the treaties and break up all the plans (Break up all the plans) Did you do your duty and kill on command? Did you know the redman used to roam this land? (He used to roam this land) Now the souls of lost warriors blow across the sands People 'round here they get it right People 'round here we like to sleep at night There are people 'round here that go slow People 'round here that don't take kindly To the killing of the buffalo, oh, no So listen to my story and listen to it well (You better listen well) Listen to the glory of the gory details of the tale I tell And did you know the redman very well? (I used to know him well) And did you know the hunting ground before it became a hell? There are people 'round here that are right There are people 'round here that like to sleep at night There are people 'round here I don't know There are people 'round here that don't take kindly To the killing of the buffalo The killing The killing of the The killing of the buffalo The killing The killing of the buffalo So listen to my story of genocide How they were hunted and slaughtered 'til there was no place left to hide And did you know the redman used to hold his head with pride 'Til every man, woman and child were destroyed? There are people 'round here that get it right There are people 'round here that couldn't sleep at night There are people 'round here I don't know There are people 'round here that don't take kindly To the killing of the buffalo There are people 'round here that understand There are people 'round here that couldn't give a damn

There are people 'round here that go slow There are people 'round here that don't take too kindly To the killing of the buffalo Killing of the buffalo The killing The killing of the The killing of the buffalo The killing The killing of the The killing of the buffalo The killing The killing of the Killing of the buffalo