In the journaule middle	At Cond Crook the bloody 2nd
In the journey's middle	At Sand Creek the bloody 3rd
lost in a woodless dark	beat out the children's brains like dogs
native GHOSTS accuse	preserved the women's privates
marro erroere addace	to showcase at the opera
we broke the circle	where shouts rose
to devour the pieces.	for a final curtain.
During the moon of popping trees	They're dancing in the snow by the thousands
crazy wisdom	Lakota adorned with images of sky
drew the illusory man	round the sacred pole.
into a very red cloud.	Todina the sacrea pole.
into a very rea dioda.	Kicking Bear Hunkpapas
Every thing is made of shadows.	taught the vision of the END
Though he walk over dead soldiers to the top	that scared the beejesus outta dem
and take a million pictures,	CAUSE they thought it might work since
Custer will never be real.	they deserved, after what they done to themselves first
Custer will flever be real.	
I throw dust upon the hady	and Indians second SO Called out the COPS.
I throw dust upon the body	Having sperificed the underneeth
and dream myself into the world.	Having sacrificed the underneath we can not leave them alone
The stone behind my ear keeps me real.	
Dot by ill a second size and a letter	though Paiute Wovoka's thunder
But I will never give my picture	can not call the buffalo back
to the likes of you.	nor make US disappear.
beinkt mannet the Lavery fell and the	Hara salasan asa fall and as d
bright moment the lovers fall apart	Here salmon ran full and red
darkens us.	and we ate together
Our was a bis a	till our bellies sang.
Our machine has	There the could be
a brain	Then the white
wings	brought his money
legs and a mouth	and many other things.
that clacks	Now we live on stamps
a train	and must increase the dosage
cada	as their doctors say.
v e z	But nothing
cada	can rid us of the disease
v e r	or call the fish
over the wall	to return
memory of the animal	from the Other Side of the World.
we kill in the Maestranza.	
Before did Shaman become Jaguar	Why does Xmucane weep?
black flashing through.	
Before the wash was pure	What have we done Earth
brimming silver with fish.	refuses the dead
-	
Two year we see new stars moving.	where lords
Two year a road	wish to see us
learn measles & flu	cut ourselves to pieces
hear explosions	·
along the lineó fish die	Coyote teaches
Jaguar skulk away.	to live
Shaman sickens.	with injustice and loss
No one gathers medicine.	,
We are not afraid. If settlers come	By day,
we will kill them with our blowguns	surveyors draw lines
and our lances	I ODV DIGDT
and our lances	óby night Hopi pull them óout