

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