

The Cult, Moya

The kids of the Coca-Cola nation

Are too doped up to realise

That time is running out

Nagasaki's crying out

The doomwatch says it's time

To give back what you took away

Uncle Sam meets the reaper

Wounded Knee over again

Kasota kasota annihilation

Of a nation, of our nation

Of a world population

Of the Indian nation

Paha Sapa, Goodbye