

Alan Menken, Savages, Pt. 1

What can you expect
From filthy little heathens?
(Here's what you get when the races are diverse)
Their skin's a hellish red
They're only good when dead
"They're vermin" as I said and worse
They're savages! Savages!
Barely even human
Savages! Savages! Drive them from our shore!
They're not like you and me
Which means they must be evil
We must sound the drums of war!
They're savages! Savages!
Dirty shriekin' devils!
Now we sound the drums of war!
This is what we feared
The paleface is a demon
The only thing they feel at all is greed
Beneath that milky hide
There's emptiness inside
I wonder if they even bleed
They're savages! Savages!
Barely even human
Savages! Savages! Killers at the core
They're different from us
Which means they can't be trusted
We must sound the drums of war
They're savages! Savages!
First we deal with this one
Then we sound the drums of war
Savages! Savages!
Let's go kill a few, men!
Savages! Savages!
Now it's up to you, men!
Savages! Savages!
Barely even human!
Now we sound the drums of war!