

Cage, Blood Of The Innocent

Lost without trace indigenous race taken by force and displaced. Sons of the land true American they made their last stand for survival. Pain greed and fear manifest destiny is here. Lies hate revenge crimes of the past are avenged. We're spreading the blood of the innocent. Loud were their cries vicious yet wise a people of peace forced to fight fractured and few the invaders knew against them they would not unite.

[Pre-chorus / chorus]

Promises that were made broken and quickly betrayed on reservations they're enslaved a race of resentment and rage. God had a plan this once savage man has justice poetically made. Temptations of sin that once did them in now has us the slaves to the Indian

[Pre-chorus / Chorus.]