Five Iron Frenzy, The Day We Killed

Into mass graves we've shoveled lives a massive pipeline for the lies a past so vast with genocide and ignorance we hide behind You say that we are done with this turn blind eyes and still dismiss chalk this up as something passed and still create a lower caste

chorus Lies The way you live shows no remorse for the day/ the day we killed Crazy Horse Innocence with glassy eyes

On broken backs we build empires twisting spines for the steeple spires How many people can you kill? look at your twenty dollar bill Do you see third world poverty inside the lines of your country? And now to treaties we are loyal but tear them up when we smell oil

kill the nation, steal their pride