## Manhattan Transfer, The Jungle Pioneer

Here where we stand there used to be a forest A timber rising endlessly before us We cleared away that God forsaken jungle And in return the Indians adore us

What was mud now is a highway Reaching wide into a prairie Horses run -- cattle are grazing You would swear it was Oklahoma

Day by day dark is illuminated God's mistake altered and uncreated Wrong's made right left to the jungle pioneer

See in the field my little son and daughter Not long ago that ground was underwater Now you can see them walking with the cattle Singing them songs before they go to slaughter

There are those who would appose us Crying out, "God save the planet" Bleeding hearts can't turn assunder This the eighth and final wonder

Day by day this land is liberated God's mistake altered and uncreated Wrong's made right left to the jungle pioneer

Saddle up giddy up and ride on out of here We got a mile of burning to do today Get along now gonna need you out of here We got a pile of earning to do today

Down in Brazil there used to be a forest Now in it's place a crazy wind is whistling As every tree was falling in the forest It made a sound but nobody was listening

When the last is buried under What has been will be no longer No matter what man may endeavor Eden's gate closes forever

Day by day life is eliminated God's own work altered and eliminated Through it all there stands the jungle pioneer