**Tribal Dance (Idea 13)**

[1] Intro Riff

[2] Verse 1: We’d been here for centuries before they found this land

The pilgrims seeking refuge and the Spaniards acting grand

We agreed to share it all and couldn’t understand

The concept of belongings and the ownership of brands

[3] Chorus 1: They took our guns they took our land

They left us naked standing where we stand, and so we danced

They gave us hope in writing then just turned around

And fucked us in the ass, and now we dance, the tribal dance

[4] Transition Riff

[5] Verse 2: They claimed the east as properties white picket fence and all

Imaginary lines drawn to make what was big so small

They told us that the west was ours then built the iron horse

The kiss of death for all of us, our ways struck down by force

[6] Chorus 2: They took our guns they took our land

They left us naked standing where we stand, and so we danced

They gave us hope in writing then just turned around

And fucked us in the ass, and now we dance, the tribal dance

[7] Break (G - -A; F – G; D – F)

[8] Transition Riff

[9] Verse 3: We danced in peace as prayer seeking solace from the gods

What the white man thought was threatening, was nothing after all

But they killed our soul at Wounded Knee, then moved us all in mass

To lands they couldn’t sell and now all we can do is dance

[10] Chorus 3: They took our guns they took our land

They left us naked standing where we stand, and so we danced

They gave us hope in writing then just turned around

And fucked us in the ass, and now we dance, the tribal dance

[11] End