

Nanook of the North

Anvil

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On a seal skinned sled
The huskies led
Through the ice and snow
Where the northern lights
In the dark cold nights
Guide you where to go
In the Natives land
In their clan
Searching for a meal
With harpoon in hand
As they planned
They got themselves a seal
Polar bear run
Midnight sun
Artic frost
What is lost
It's the story of

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In the igloo home
Shaped like a dome
They lay down to sleep
Protection at night
From the wolves that bite
A good precaution to keep
Peaceful place
Becomes a disgrace
Ravaged land
The damage grand
It's the legend of

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On a steel made sled
The engines rev
Through the ice and snow
Where the man made lights
Propane heats the nights

And the oil drill does go
Invade the land
Take what they can
The ultimate raw deal
Money in hand
As they planned
The truth can't be concealed
Nature's place
The truth to face
Right or claim
Take the blame
Ravaged land
Damage grand
It's the tragedy of

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