

## Progress

## Flux of Pink Indians

I don't want your progress  
It tries to kill me

You don't want these trees  
You only want towns and cities  
You don't want me  
'Cause I oppose them  
You want me to leave  
All I want to do is breathe  
You want to devastate  
Homes that aren't yours

I don't want your progress  
It tries to kill me

I don't want your progress  
it pretends that it wants me  
it doesn't want me for myself  
it only wants my money  
this is just a wood to you  
but this is my home  
it may not resemble your house  
so you're right and I'm wrong

I don't want your progress  
it tries to kill  
me  
me  
you  
we

I don't want your progress  
it tries to kill  
me