

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