'They tell all the people of Europe, it's a good, clean industry, it's a

great way to save the world. But I'm here to tell you that now they're

knocking on our door because they can't find any place to store the damned

stuff for eternity, They come to our homeland and they want to lease some

land for 10,000 years!'

This was our home - we had our truth

Bled for our creed - why must we still bleed?

Your tailings are bound forever in this ground...

So you come for our holy ground

When your nature's gone and your house has burnt down

No!

For hundreds of years you've hurt this land Eating what's there, leaving a wasteland But there are no space to hold all your mistakes

Still you come for our holy ground When your nature's gone and your houses are all burnt down

[instrumental]

[Hallgren]

'To this day, they will not return our sacred land, even though their

highest hypocritical court said that we could and indeed $\operatorname{did}_{\boldsymbol{r}}$ o wn the

Black Hills. I still continue to struggle for the eventuality of regaining that sacred land.'