

# Into the Void

Soundgarden

How can you buy or sell the sky  
Or the warmth of the land it's strange to us  
We don't own the freshness of the air  
Or the sparkle of the water  
How can you buy them from us  
The white man doesn't understand our ways  
For he's a stranger who comes in the night  
And takes from the land just what he needs

Oh yeah

He treats his brothers like his enemies  
When it's completed he moves on  
He leaves his father's grave and his birthright  
His birthright is forgotten  
The air is precious to the red man  
For all things share the same breath  
The white man won't notice the air he breathes  
Like a man dying for many days

All right now

The whites must treat the beasts of his land  
As his brothers not his enemies  
Tell me what is man without the beasts  
I'll bet he will die of loneliness

One thing we know that the white man will  
We know our god is the same god  
You may think you wish to own him  
Own him as you wish to own our land  
But he is the body of man  
And the earth is precious to him  
Continue to contaminate your bed  
And you will suffocate in your waste