

## Kingdom of Thieves

Zao

From the day they washed ashore  
The first brick in the foundation  
In the kingdom of thieves  
Befriend and destroy  
Built upon stolen land  
Painted with innocent blood  
Give thanks and betray them  
Shove them into dark corners  
Feed them the leftovers of dogs  
Dig up their graves and laugh  
Pick your teeth with their bones  
The fruit of the holy voyage is sour and cursed  
Forced by our heroes  
To walk a trail of tears  
Forced by our forefathers  
To watch their wives and children die  
In this great, honorable, holy American land  
In the kingdom of thieves