Song Lyrics to 7 by Frank Waln (October 10, 2016)

Intro (Tanaya Winder)

Always start with you Alive and well And not me I'd gladly give up every poem I have spoken Have my mouth call back each and every one of them From your ears Back into my pen's failed attempts at trying to put back The splintered pieces of our hearts Our hearts Our hearts Staring at a blank page Wishing We could begin again

Verse

Thousands warriors will come rushing in/ our ancestors waged war with the government/ in the spirit of Spotted Tail and John Trudell/ this is spiritual awakening/ they feed us lies but we won't take them in/ let us ride on the lands where our ancestors died/ breathing life into our cultures they said were petrified/ they tell a history that our peoples don't recognize/ the US government should be charged with genocide/ spitting rhymes in a time of blood quantum and suicide/ we survived staying strong all those times we should've died/ I confess I'm depressed/ sometimes I can't take the stress/ living is a test, distressed up in the wild west/ my fam suffers/ the land suffers/ I hate the silence/ I hate statistics/ I hate the prisons/ I hate the violence/ I hate these politicians making the wrong decisions/ I hate these men that inflict this violence upon our women/ they hate to see us rise/ we're on their tv man/ remind these settlers that they're up on treaty land/ I did this with my music/ a cd in my hand/ a microphone in the other now watch me take a stand

Chorus

This is sound of a Nation rising A generation with a vision We're tired of our people dying 7th generation we have risen/ we have risen yeah

This is sound of a Nation rising A generation with a vision We hear our Mother Earth crying 7th generation we have risen/ we have risen yeah

Bridge

This system try to hold us down/ it hold us down you forced our cultures underground/ underground But you ain't stopping no one now/ no one now We're stronger and we know it now/ we know it now

Verse

I ghost dance over drums/ my music speaks to the young/I give my heart for the people/ the revolution's begun/ we're standing stronger than ever when history weighs a ton/ I'm giving thanks to Creator and suffering with the sun/ my mother says I'm her son/ my people say I'm the one/ my microphone/ it inspire/ I fire it like a gun/ higher into you privilege conspiring with the spirits/ my environment require my lyrics be the exhibit of genius that has a plan/ my allegiance is with the land my people agreed to care for therefore I'm gonna make a stand/ my freedom is nonexistent convenient to uncle sam/ they're colonizing our minds/ we're compromising their plans/ our knowledge lives in the land/ the answers live in our youth/ the cancers live in our elders/ I'm trying to see the truth/ my brothers and sister suffer while people silence our voices/ you hold our mouths shut then tell us that we are voiceless/ fuck that you don't listen/ privilege is your tradition/ our people in your prisons/ our sisters end up missing/ I petition my position to live in conditions that kill my people now feel my vision

Chorus

This is sound of a Nation rising A generation with a vision We're tired of our people dying 7th generation we have risen/ we have risen yeah

This is sound of a Nation rising A generation with a vision We hear our Mother Earth crying 7th generation we have risen/ we have risen yeah

Outro (Tanaya Winder)

Battles wouldn't end in bloodshed But instead A ride off into a sun rising With warriors always returning from war Warriors always returning from war

Bridge

This system try to hold us down/ it hold us down you forced our cultures underground/ underground But you ain't stopping no one now/ no one now We're stronger and we know it now/ we know it now (3x)