

## **Plight**

Every day they drink a bottle without thought,  
To forget about what their ancestors taught,  
Who believed the spiritual was in everything.

They try to get a job, but they always hear "no,"  
So they have to live in the ghetto.

They respected their land, but now have no feeling.  
Violence and hatred in the street day after day.  
Their Mother, Earth, is fading away.

Railroad signs show respect for Earth is ending.  
Can they change anything?

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