

they dig up sacred burial grounds, unearth the graves of leaders, the resting remains of villages. they are rote in their pursuit, money is no obstacle for them, and amerikkas laws only cater to their greed, they have snipers on top of hills and spotlights on the protectors at night, helicopters during the day, barb wired an concrete barricaded highway 1806 they hide their badges so that the police and corporate state can safely brutalize Indigenous people as they defend their mother with all they have left, their flesh and bone and brave rivers inside their veins and somehow the rage of 524 years of continual colonial constriction has been beautified with peaceful resistance, what tremendous force has prevented us from shooting back? how have our Indigenous people stood there to get tear gassed, pepper sprayed, rubber bulleted, concussion grenaded, water cannoned, sound cannoned, tazed, thrown to the ground and arrested, put in dog kennels with numbers written on our cold bodies, all so the corporations can continue to dig up Indigenous graves behind the safety of gun point security, to lay the Dakota Access pipeline, to plant their greed, protect their investments, the stolen blood of the earth, scars stretching across our mother, scars from forcefully injected veins, these invasive species must be stopped by any means necessary, when i went to the front lines and looked into the police officers eyes there was nothing there, just a very intentional vacancy, a very intentional surrendered humanity, and this is just the watered down version of what the united snakes has done in other counties, dont blame your lack of participation in the cause on the distraction of elections, your hero obama is just sitting by watching this devastation happen, choke tied and money gagged into silence, and the next president is only going to perpetuate the same state of hate and violence, how bout instead of voting our personal power away---we reclaim the true power inside us---look into our own peoples history to find the futures guidance, the time is now or never the time is now or never the time is now whether or not you feel prepared enough for this winter it has struck already, white and frozen and colonial and windy, this situation is starting to look too much like the massacre at Wounded Knee, looks like we gotta stop quoting amendmets, constitutions and civil liberties, cause the pilgrims dont honor those nor the agreements inside the treaties, nor the land its people nor their own humanity, theyve taken our energy and mined it refined it into insanity, got them crackkkers in Bismarck exemplifying white privilege racism to the young in their families, how can this be a reality we are born into continually? the blind sight and complacency, everyone except the warriors surrendering collectively, the largest and most profound civil rights resistance since the 60's, but only worth a 20 second segment on news tv apparently, if it wasnt for those Red Warriors amerikkka would still be sheepling away happily, hopefully now you recognize that us Indigenous people STAY ON THE FRONTLINES ON THE DAILY, bullseyes on our backs made to feel like trespassers in our our own hereditary lands and country, we on the frontlines as we walk down the city streets inside the crosshairs of police company, our women are on the frontlines bearing a 2out of 3 chance of violence and or rape, the Missing and Murdered Indigenous woman? are you actually doing something? in the city of seattle(rather occupied Duwamish territory) the Indigenous population of homeless is at high and disproportionate rate, are you actually doing something? we are we on the frontlines of far too many deadly statistics as a result from a manifest destiny, weve been born only into pieces of we, them pilgrims took our peoples artifacts, ancestors and language and thus attempted to take our stories, but we are reclaiming the parts they tried to hide from we, rising from between the sky and sea with killerwhale fins and eagle wings, ancient songs from a horizon untwisting, we the ones reborn to rise up and shine like our relatives the sun and stars, eternally, eternally, eternally.