

# Alan Menken, Savages, Pt. 1

What can you expect  
From filthy little heathens?  
(Here's what you get when the races are diverse)  
Their skin's a hellish red  
They're only good when dead  
&quot;They're vermin&quot; as I said and worse  
They're savages! Savages!  
Barely even human  
Savages! Savages! Drive them from our shore!  
They're not like you and me  
Which means they must be evil  
We must sound the drums of war!  
They're savages! Savages!  
Dirty shriekin' devils!  
Now we sound the drums of war!  
This is what we feared  
The paleface is a demon  
The only thing they feel at all is greed  
Beneath that milky hide  
There's emptiness inside  
I wonder if they even bleed  
They're savages! Savages!  
Barely even human  
Savages! Savages! Killers at the core  
They're different from us  
Which means they can't be trusted  
We must sound the drums of war  
They're savages! Savages!  
First we deal with this one  
Then we sound the drums of war  
Savages! Savages!  
Let's go kill a few, men!  
Savages! Savages!  
Now it's up to you, men!  
Savages! Savages!  
Barely even human!  
Now we sound the drums of war!