

Pocahontas, Savages (Part 1)

[Ratcliffe]

What can you expect
From filthy little heathens?
Their whole disgusting race is like a curse
Their skin's a hellish red
They're only good when dead
They're vermin, as I said
And worse

[English Settlers]

They're savages! Savages!

[Ratcliffe]

Barely even human

[English Settlers]

Savages! Savages!

[Ratcliffe]

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!

[English Settlers]

They're savages! Savages!

Dirty redskin devils!

Now we sound the drums of war!

[Powhatan]

This is what we feared
The paleface is a demon
The only thing they feel at all is greed

[Kekata]

Beneath that milky hide
There's emptiness inside

[Native Americans]

I wonder if they even bleed

They're savages! Savages!

Barely even human

Savages! Savages!

[Powhatan]

Killers at the core

[Kekata]

They're different from us
Which means they can't be trusted

[Powhatan]

We must sound the drums of war

[Native Americans]

They're savages! Savages!

First we deal with this one

[All]

Then we sound the drums of war

[English Settlers]

Savages! Savages!

[Ben]

Let's go kill a few, men!

[Native Americans]

Savages! Savages!

[Ratcliffe]

Now it's up to you, men!

[All]

Savages! Savages!

Barely even human!

Now we sound the drums of war!