

Little Indians

(M/T Misa Ruzickova, translator Eliska Ruzickova)

Ref:

Indians are coming
Everybody's running
Indians are coming
Everybody's running

Indians from their stations sneak with no invitations
They break into the tepee with big ease
Foxes make their fur (rain) coat, silently they tiptoe
Observing their targets from a tree

Ref:

Their number one objective, as a whole collective
Is the escape route out of this tribe
When boys go to pillage, into the far village
In the foreign totem they inscribe

Ref:

The chieftain's only daughter
Whose name says Crystal Water
Tonight, he will take her on the sly
It broke into a melee, he's running to the doorway
Tomahawks are flying through the sky

Ref:

Tribal chief Blue Sparrow
And tribal chief Sombrero
Finally make up over a pipe
Clans that now have order
Who crossed each other's border
This tune resonates all over the tribe

Ref: