By My Silence

2008 written by Ellen Bukstel & Nick Annis (Sara Thomsen's version at echoesofpeace.org/land-of-plenty, adds a verse about Native Americans and also "I am innocent," which improves on the original. Our verse about Native Americans is very much based on Sara Thomsen's, only changing the tribal nations mentioned.)

I'm not a communist So when they came for the communists I held my tongue Minded my own business like a good neighbor I trusted that justice be done I didn't ask what was their crime It was their sadness, wasn't mine I didn't care where they were sent By my silence I gave my consent By my silence I gave my consent

I am not Jewish So when they came for the Jews I had nothing to say Branded with stars, like cattle in box cars They were taken away I didn't ask what was their crime It was their sadness, wasn't mine I didn't care where they were sent By my silence, I gave my consent By my silence, I gave my consent

I'm not Tulalip, Saanich or Swinomish, Samish or Lummi When they came for the children, to boarding schools taken away I had nothing to say I didn't ask what was their crime It was their sadness, wasn't mine I didn't care where they were sent By my silence, I gave my consent By my silence, I gave my consent

I didn't care when they came for the unionists Came for the socialists, took the powerless I'm not a terrorist, I'm not an immigrant I am not one of them, I am innocent I didn't ask what was their crime 'til their sorrow turned into mine 'til their sorrow turned into mine

I was ok, I was a citizen and I was free I didn't care now there's nobody there No one to speak out for me At the time I believed It never would happen to me I didn't know what it meant For my silence to be my consent By my silence I gave my consent By my silence I give my consent