

Pick *Pluck* *Pack*
 Pastoral leases
 patch by patch
 Documenting parts of my
 precious bodies to remove
 take back rename shelve stack
 Replaced By grains
 in rows
 digging proceeds
 breaking delicate
 Roots
 corrupting systems of being
 in Languages nobody knows

Brigalow
 the farmers nightmare
 is my sacred tree
 cut us down but we continue to regrow
 Cut us down and the soil flows straight to the creator
 when the clouds cry
 With us our countries go
 increase the runoff decrease the quality of the water
 Why? Did you really think could attack the River's daughter?

PICK

Us out profiling
 Over surveillance
 reasons to attack

PLUCK

ripe with whatever it is
 we did to fight back
 just walking down the street
 existing while sovereign
 Blak

PACK

Us into small spaces
 Concrete
 Cold
 Compact
 Metal doors slam
 Not safe detach

Pick us out pluck us up pack us in

**Thousands of years of knowledge
In the veins beneath our skin**

**Ancestors dance in the shadows of our eyes
Generations from before time begins
Singing us far beyond the colony's demise
We still know what is meant to be life within**

**dehumanisation projected and painted on thick
The only way they know to be is ontologically sick
The most well colonised are the colonisers they're
stuck**

**Killing our future with fossil fuel trucks
Because the beginning of white history only goes back
To the time they began
being**

Picked Plucked Packed