

Parihaka

Tommy Benefield

WELLINGTON

Aio tukua mai he ngakau mahaki ki ahau kia to tonu te Rangimarie i roto e nga uauatanga me te kaha ki te whakatika i nga marotanga kia matou kia marama hoki ki nga rereketanga ake ake ake.

Cold blood of women and children shed in the mud, heaven's angry again just like Noah and the flood. Hear the thud, the kick of the shotgun erupts as we rape their women and burn their huts. Power-whores sweating liquor as they burst through the doors searching for taonga in stores and buried under the floor and what for? Centuries later their people still poor and in prison oppressed by the Crown's racist laws. These shores remember the cannonballs' roars and the heartbeats of the convicts manning the oars. Settle the score remember that this country's yours, forget the Māori wars and

take it straight to the courts. You got to fight and I should know cos I'm white and once you've fought us long enough we'll go "what's right is right". Insight I was blessed with, whatever my slights and despite my race of origin I live for the plight to give service making other Pākehā people nervous cos they still think you wanna serve us up as hor d'oeuvres. Yes a conquest; kill all blacks before they digest the rules of engagement. Uncle Doug and Auntie Jess. They never guessed Māori were born profoundly blessed with intelligence, strength, and a great knowledge of chess. Hone Heke and other leaders whom were indebted, press gave the English the credit but yo we never forget it. So come together keep Aotearoa tapu forever and let the wairua inside of us divide us up never. And get clever become the ones pulling the levers and take that old mauri and send it on straight up to heaven. Divided we fall remember all people are equal and stand tall like Upper Hutt Posse taught us all and be proud, part of a nation that don't back down. The Crown keeping us apart gonna forever fall now.

Hey yo

This one here's for Parihaka muthafucka and all of our ancestors who killed one another.



Benefield, T. (2012). Parihaka. *Ata: Journal of Psychotherapy Aotearoa New Zealand*, 16(2), 229-231. DOI: 10.9791/ajpanz.2012.21 © New Zealand Association of Psychotherapists Inc.

Wake the fuck up Aotearoa and discover we can recover. We can recover. Wake up.

Just give the land back it's not ours you don't understand that, you think a bayonet can stand up to hand to hand combat? Man to man contact, you Ku Klux Klan swamp rat, go back to fucking sheep and calling possums little wombats. It's just not sensible Māori and Pākehā are inseparable, Māori gave birth to us how is inequality legible? And the fiscal envelope is it viable? Just try it Bill and say cheeky darky again Paul cos I'm fucking liable

to break that. Yo where's the Race Relations Act at? Let's get some laws on resource management give the lawyers a contract. Sovereignty means it isn't up to the Queen to say how you govern your people, that's her governing. Language disputes about what the real treaty really said and two versions casting aspersions over which one you read. What's that old law say when two versions of a treaty are conflicted? Tear the foreign one up and use the native one instead. Women bled, marae looking like Dawn of the Dead, children taken from their homes badly beaten, barely fed. Watch what they said, stripped of their language give daily bread to Jesus your saviour that's what the missionaries read in mass. Humiliating kids in front of the class. Nowadays homey's smoking grass saying "I would've kicked his ass". He didn't pass fifth form exams he's learning fast that he don't fit in, selling drugs stealing cars. Now he molests a young girl his hand under her bra, fist clenching her ass yo but he didn't even ask. She wears a mask Horizon cigarettes and hip flask, what a task trying to undo the damage of the past. Law is about property look here at the cycle of poverty, properly responsible societies wouldn't have these divisions probably, possibly the reason New Zealand is going so wobbly is because the white government's afraid to address these mistakes properly.

Hey yo ...

People are racist and still scared to face this, I can taste it, I'm gonna get in trouble just for saying shit. We're all sacred, just a little bit different when we're naked. This hatred is just energy and love that's been wasted. 'Spare the rod' those missionaries didn't all work for God. You're guilty that's why you think Pākehā means white dog. But look beyond I'm grateful for a gift given in fondness, oneness, proud of this nation we all from. In a song I'm trying to say let's right these wrongs. Māori people are strong. Pākehā people are strong. We all belong in this land where white clouds shone over the pounamu mountains as Māui looked on going fishing. Ten when I first started to listen to the taonga taught in story form preaching great wisdom. No race division could ever take hold in perfect prism like systems of government with no need for prisons. For minds or hearts or fear that tears us apart, sacred arts manifested when the healing starts. Star charts predict swift change like fast darts in the second millennium with hip hop drawing the cart to the destination so many sacred races are waiting, but be patient we're just about to crucify Satan. Inspiration falling down like love in a statement to share with each other inside this great little nation. To my Pākehā brethren just one more little lesson, remember being born in Aotearoa is a blessing. I'm suggesting your love be demonstrated by your questing to right our forefathers' wrongs, but no stressing. Culture gives don't be afraid to give back. Māori fed us for years before we introduced rent and land tax. Still they gift our spirits pounamu wrapped in fine flax. We give it all back to god as a matter of fact hey yo...

TOMMY BENEFIELD

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Tommy and The Fallen Horses is an Alt-Country, Indie-Pop and Folk-Rock flavoured band featuring Tommy Benefield (singer-songwriter and Addictions Counsellor), John Savage (drummer and Psychotherapist), Vincent Waide (bass player and Clinical Psychologist) and Finn Johansson (guitarist). Their debut album *Isolation Is The New Party* received rave reviews; they have had several songs receive major airplay on radio and TV, and featured on the indie charts. Songs from this album have also

featured on *Shortland Street*, and *Outrageous Fortune*. Contact details: fallenhorse@yahoo.com