

Lyrics:

Through the winter's ice and cold  
Down Nicollet Avenue  
A city aflame fought fire and ice  
'Neath an occupier's boots  
King Trump's private army from the DHS  
Guns belted to their coats  
Came to Minneapolis to enforce the law  
Or so their story goes  
Against smoke and rubber bullets  
By the dawn's early light  
Citizens stood for justice  
Their voices ringing through the night  
And there were bloody footprints  
Where mercy should have stood  
And two dead left to die on snow-filled streets  
Alex Pretti and Renee Good

Oh our Minneapolis, I hear your voice  
Singing through the bloody mist  
We'll take our stand for this land  
And the stranger in our midst  
Here in our home they killed and roamed  
In the winter of '26  
We'll remember the names of those who died  
On the streets of Minneapolis

Trump's federal thugs beat up on  
His face and his chest  
Then we heard the gunshots  
And Alex Pretti lay in the snow, dead  
Their claim was self defense, sir  
Just don't believe your eyes  
It's our blood and bones  
And these whistles and phones  
Against Miller and Noem's dirty lies

Oh our Minneapolis, I hear your voice

Crying through the bloody mist  
We'll remember the names of those who died  
On the streets of Minneapolis

Now they say they're here to uphold the law  
But they trample on our rights  
If your skin is black or brown my friend  
You can be questioned or deported on sight

In chants of ICE out now  
Our city's heart and soul persists  
Through broken glass and bloody tears  
On the streets of Minneapolis

Oh our Minneapolis, I hear your voice  
Singing through the bloody mist  
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In the winter of '26  
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