

## Feeding Frenzy

Midnight Oil

Well I'm as old as the hills  
And young as the day  
Nobody sees things, in quite the same way  
Computers and shovels, churches and brothels  
Mannequins and skeletons, cities and dustbowls

Here we go here we go again  
Hear the clamour of the feeding pen  
New day new way all my friends can say

Cyclone fences in the cybernetic orchard  
Miracle drugs, discount bulk purchase  
Sacred in the forest, fast food in the kiosk  
Cardboard dinners and the saints and the sinners

I don't want to run and hide  
I've seen it all from either side  
Truth and fiction must collide someday

God knows, God knows, God knows it's been fun

Ah, sweet sensation, the oldest temptation  
Now throughout the ages, we've been a' turning all those pages  
Now each generation you've got to choose a new location  
Got to reach out, got to sync up, build up, get up, to a stronger foundation

God knows, God knows, God knows it's been fun