Mountains of Burma

Midnight Oil

The tucker box is empty now The heart of Kelly's country cleared The gangers on the southern line Like the steam trains have disappeared Pelicans glide Miracles up in the skies We vote for a government With axes in it's eyes

Mountains of Burma The road to Mandalay In the mountains of Burma Light years away Mountains of Burma

Will the sons of Solidarity Still march on May Day Will the sisters of the seventies Still fight for equal pay There's no-one on the Reeperbahn No more blankets handed out for land We feed an economy It's got blood on it's hands

Mountains of Burma The road to Mandalay Mountains of Burma Light years away In the mountains of Burma The road to Mandalay In the mountains of Burma Hope you're light years away

Pack your bags full of guns and ammunition Bills fall due for the industrial revolution Scorch the earth till the earth surrenders

Soldiers of armies Storm empty fields In a traveller's trance On the way to the high frontier Sleepwalkers stumble Cable cars run aground Imaginary enemies Form high above the clouds

In the Mountains of Burma...