

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...