Warakurna

Midnight Oil

There is enough for everyone In Redfern as there is in Alice This is not the Buckingham Palace This is the crown land This is the brown land This is not our land

Some folks live in water tanks Some folks live in red brick flats

There is enough, the law is carved in granite It's been shaped by wind and rain White law could be wrong Black law must be strong

Warakurna, cars will roll Don't drink by the water hole Court fines on the shopfront wall Beat the grog and save your soul

Some people laugh, some never learn This land must change or land must burn Some people sleep, some people yearn This land must change or land must burn

Diesel and dust is what we breathe This land don't change and we don't leave Some people live, some never die This land don't change this land must lie Some people leave, always return This land must change or land must burn

Warakurna, camels roam Fires are warm and dogs are cold Not since Lassiter was here Black man's got a lot to fear

Some people laugh some never learn This land must change or land must burn Some people leave, always return This land must change or land must burn