

Hilltop Hoods, Walk On

People they want to go somewhere and they don't have no railroad fare, plane fare, train fare, or bus fare
There's one way of getting there
I've been using the method for twenty-five years or more, me and old Sonny,
and it seems to have paid off.

Well how is that man?

Just walk on.

Well let's go.

Verse One: Suffa

I speak from the heart, but only when I drink,
And I only ever sleep when I'm too tired to think,
Restlessness, the reaction that you will find,
From stress I guess and having a compassionate mind,
I worry bout the machine of progress, ain't no stopping it,
The forest we destroy and the world we build on top of it,
Mercenaries get paid salaries to slaughter,
Girls obsessed with body image find calories in water,
Nurses comfort seven-year-old casualties of mortar,
A peasant's daughter caught up in a war for a border,
And at home we treat our refugees like criminals,
Detention centres just a catch phrase for a minimal
Security prison, we drive gold trimmed cars,
Down the road an Afghani kid grows up behind bars,
And we wonder why they hate the west,
When we treat them like they're second-class citizens at best,
We're all pawns in a game, the USA's miniatures,
Aussie foreign policy with George Bush's signature,
Peeps die for a watch and blue chip stock,
Did they do Big Pop or was it two bit cops,
I wanna sue Kid Rock for making rednecks think they're hip hop,
Wanna swallow people's pain and spit it from the hilltop,
Wanna affect change in the subjects that we talk on,
Connect strangers, work together and walk on.

Verse Two: Pressure

Polluting airways, mankind strays with no reforming,
So slap on that sunscreen and enjoy the global warming,
Cos ignoring world issues is what we all do best,
Just like Aussie politicians shoe-shining for the U.S.
To save losing face, no thoughts to the fumes that trace,
Our sky lines and clogs our seas we swimming in consumer waste,
The fumes of hate rise globally but will it cease?
The day we try and find a little peace within the Middle East,
We shadow their borders yelling deplete their arms,
Its just war for black gold so they can grease their palms,
We all need a scapegoat, a villain to cop blame,
We're just wolves in sheep's clothing killing in gods name,
And that's world wide, like global over population,
We mine the world dry of natural resources to feed our nations,
Appetite for waste, I see it everywhere,
I feel like throwing a flag of protest in Tienanmen Square,
We need to care for mother earth and all of her natural defences,
But talk is cheap, and taking action is expensive,
We wear our hearts on our sleeves, our flags on our borders,
And that's why nuclear testings done in pacific foreign waters,
We follow reporters with the worth of a scholar,
And gather personal opinions from a rag worth a dollar,
Man this is not a subject; I feel lightly I can talk on,
The attitude is one man of many, so walk on.