

Midnight Oil, Blot

Welcome stranger listen in
The presumption of innocence was buried again
Carve up-selloff
Triumphalism gotta be a curse or even worse
It's inherited it's recurring, oh God

I have walked I have swum I've hitchhiked and
I've run do you know what I mean
I have sat with my beer in the EH drive in do you
Know what I've seen

The triumphalist and narcissist are joined ear
And hip and phone
They're worshipping their chrome
Carve up-selloff
Some people speak with chainsaw tongue,
Some just golden arches smile
Some relish others suffering, some just run and hide

I have dreamed I have schemed I have made
Myself clean do you know what I mean
I have sat I have strayed got caught up
And I prayed do you know what I've seen

The story's just the same but the ending it can change
He wants to build a monument it's everlasting in cement
It's cellular recombinant he is not lite he will not die
Carve up-selloff
Gonna pick up all the pieces they're available from species

With all the goat and all the sheep and all the
Human bits and pieces but he'll make you
Sign the dna releases ... welcome ...
In the year of the reign of the real citizen kane,
Wilkommen, the squeeze is on, it's a falling down on thou & I ...