

Skyclad, Sabre Dance

Where the past meets the present we walk hand in hand
Barefoot and naked--but kings of our land
The souls of my forefathers course through my veins as I watch the
Sun sink 'neath these ancestral plains
Outcast in the outback--forgotten by time
Lie the fragile remains of a world that was mine
What money could not buy--the strong chose to steal
To them power and riches were all that was real
Then sold into slavery (iron-ore digger)
I am your 'abbo'--your lacky--your 'nigger.'
Awaken the neo-neanderthal man that sleeps within all of us touched by his
Hand
He's the last grain of hope left unspoilt by our games--so tread
Soft in his footsteps and whisper his name
A DREAMTIME WALKABOUT--is all that remains of the past
A DREAMTIME WALKABOUT--the 'missing link' holds the chain fast
Watch us skip the dark fantastic--silhouettes against the sky
Bodies bathed in starlit twilight--high above our spirits fly
Every picture tells a tale of hidden wisdom they have found
Man is just a part of nature--not the other way around
This 'savage' nobility rule without thrones
And by birthright inherit things we'll never own
Though progress encroaches--the last of their kind still reach
From their bodies with prehensile minds
We sons of the wilderness--unchained and free
Cast our spirits to fly with the birds through the trees
(See a bloodline that extends from Genesis to fiery end)
Over bushland and billabong astral forms soar--
'Til the therms of our passion can bear us no more
(Its shadow cast upon the land still undefiled by human hand)
Unaware what you search for is already mine
Awaken the neo-neanderthal man that sleeps within all of us touched
By his hand
He's the last grain of hope left unspoilt by our games--so tread
Soft in his footsteps and whisper his name
A DREAMTIME WALKABOUT--is all that remains of the past
A DREAMTIME WALKABOUT--the 'missing link' holds the chain fast
As you cower in concrete boxes--sheltered from the light of day
Pause a moment (stop and wonder) --who's most savage you or they?
Every picture tells a tale of hidden wisdom they have found
Man is just a part of nature--not the other way around