

# Midnight Oil, Barest Degree

I am gone, can't waste more time  
I said, not quite joking  
The fire has gone the big trees stand  
The underground is smoking

Remember nothing you've been told  
Means anything to me  
And everything you hold is mine  
In the barest degree

I walked up to the park  
The lion rock was weeping  
I walked on to the grave  
The lizard king was sleeping

Remember nothing you've been told...

The day's draw long, too long to count  
Cushioned by the wasting  
Restless age, the rusted temple  
A place of my own making

No matter what else you've been told  
It's still all up to me  
And everything you own, is mine  
In the barest degree, in the barest degree