

Midnight Oil, Rising Seas

Every child put down your toys
And come inside to sleep
We have to look you in the eye and say we sold you cheap
Let's confess we did not act
With serious urgency
So open up the floodgates
To the rising seas

Temperature rising
Climate denying
Fever is gripping
Nobody's listening
Lustre is fading
Because nobody's trading
Wall Street is jumping
Still the music keeps pumping

If you can't decide
Between wrong and right
If you can't see through
All that you hold true

Queen of the firmament
Lord of all beneath
Masters of the universe
We're all refugees
And in many countries they adore celebrities
Open up the floodgates
To the rising seas

Dinosaur stories
Reliving past glories
Lusting for gold
F-f-fishing for souls
They said it was coming
We knew it was a-coming

If you lift your game
Put your toys away
Well it looks like rain
On that western plain

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