

# Midnight Oil, Warakurna

There is enough for everyone  
In Redfern as there is in Alice  
This is not the Buckingham Palace  
This is the crown land  
This is the brown land  
This is not our land

Some folks live in water tanks  
Some folks live in red brick flats

There is enough, the law is carved in granite  
It's been shaped by wind and rain  
White law could be wrong  
Black law must be strong

Warakurna, cars will roll  
Don't drink by the water hole  
Court fines on the shopfront wall  
Beat the grog and save your soul

Some people laugh, some never learn  
This land must change or land must burn  
Some people sleep, some people yearn  
This land must change or land must burn

Diesel and dust is what we breathe  
This land don't change and we don't leave  
Some people live, some never die  
This land don't change this land must lie  
Some people leave, always return  
This land must change or land must burn

Warakurna, camels roam  
Fires are warm and dogs are cold  
Not since Lassiter was here  
Black man's got a lot to fear

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Some people leave, always return  
This land must change or land must burn