

White Skin Black Heart

Midnight Oil

Yeah, whatcha gonna do now, now that you started?
Whatcha gonna do now, now that it's done?
The words got out there, they float around and are coming right back down.
You gonna leave us lying here
Dealing with the consequences of a bad sound
Of a bad sound. White skin black heart
White skin black heart Whatcha gonna do now, that it's spoken?
These words of a habit, have not faded away.
..... it clear, conscious gets opened like a wound.
If you can't conceive a better line and better times,
Then let silence bury you, in the end.
When you feel it, when you feel it
You're condemned. You see, you've lost your strangle on the freedom road! you
Think of something a long time ago! you
[spewed it out you were so] insecure! it was like on
The toilet floor! you're a [nine seat] drunk, and
You say you want something, you heard the rednecks
Roaring for blood and then they wanted more! life was so small, you
Couldn't get enough. you made a start. White skin black heart
Dripping,
White skin black heart White skin black heart
White skin black heart White skin black heart
Drag your eyes from [aurora] black heart!
White skin black heart
Drag your leg, get outta here [my sight]!
White skin black heart
White skin black heart
White skin black heart
White skin black heart
You didn't have to start
White skin black heart
White skin black heart

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