

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 concieve 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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