Mountains of Burma

Midnight Oil

The tucker box is empty now The heart of Kelly's country cleared

The gangers on the southern line

Like the steam trains have disappearedPelicans glide

Miracles up in the skies

We vote for a government

With axes in its eyesMountains of Burma

The road to Mandalay

In the mountains of Burma

Light years away, mountains of BurmaWill the sons of Solidarity

Still march on May Day

Will the sisters of the seventies

Still fight for equal pay? There's no one on the Reeperbahn

No more blankets handed out for land

We feed an economy

It's got blood on its handsMountains of Burma

The road to Mandalay

In the mountains of Burma

Light years away, mountains of BurmaPack your bags full of guns and ammunition

Bills fall due for the industrial revolution

Scorch the earth till the earth surrendersSoldiers of armies

Storm empty fields

In a traveller's trance

On the way to the high frontierSleepwalkers stumble

Cable cars run aground

Imaginary enemies

Form high above the cloudsIn the mountains of Burma

Light years away, mountains of Burma

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