Survivor

Beni Bjah

(INTRO)
It's time Australia, time for recognition, you see before our dark past we had a black history, now i ain't pointing no fingers or pushing blame i ain't silly but whats happened in the past its time we work together and get our recognition its like this...

(VERSE ONE)
They would rather compensate us,
than give Us recognition in other words
they'd rather buy you out of your tradition
Cause when you recognise,
that's how your culture survives
many millennia and thousands of tribes
around the fire light corroboree
the writings on wall's
its like the truth in the past
they would rather us all dead
But we survivors
through the spirit of my ancestors
thousands of years from behind us
Hear that survivors
through their ignorance and arrogance
there miss education divides us
Product of environment
Before all the grog and the drugs
It was dreams that would guide us
Now we stuck in violence
prison systems confine us
Genocide undercovers
The Stolen kids under silence
no wonder we tyrant
Revolution is now Australia can't stop us
We taking back what is ours

(CORUSX2)
Genocide it was genocide
See the pain in my people's eyes
Deny my culture steal my pride
But we survived better recognise

(SECOND VERSE)
They wanna breed out the pedigree
close down communities
broadcast the negative
and highlight the bigotry
they want to whiteout our history
with no recollection
just the white man legacy
don't believe me Ask Lang Hancock
yeh thats Gina's farther
had a plan to poison the lot
you want to stop the sons and daughters
put some poison in there water
then you wait a generation
then peg out the lot
now that's iron ore pimping
iron ore pimping
Blood on their hands from these iron ore victims
f*%k Barnett the government system
throw a little dollar call it royalty for regions
this is black man's land
always has always will be black man land
over seventy thousand years walking this land
then Cook came and when bang
now we living in a...

(CORUSX2)
Genocide it was genocide
See the pain in my people's eyes
Deny my culture steal my pride
But we survived better recognise

(THIRD VERSE)
They must have thought they seen aliens
when them convicts ships came sailing in
Crooks galore
criminal minds hit the shore
guns go bang and them bodies hit the floor
invaded taken rapped killed
slaved chained oppressed still we survivors
hear that we survivors
we came from sacred places to racist times
Australia its time to recognise were survivors
They would rather compensate us
than give us recognition

in other words i would rather are you out of your tradition
cause when you recognise
thats how your culture survives
many millenniums and thousands of tribes

(OUTRO)
And thats how it is Australia, all were looking for is a bit of recognition, and that starts with us at home around the dinning table,how we treat our kids the next generation, its bout understanding ones culture and respecting ones feelings and with that we can move forward and has great Australia, we might have had a dark past but best believe we got a bright future!

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