

Feeding Frenzy

Midnight Oil

Well, I'm as old as the hills
And young as the day
That nobody sees things
In quite the same way Computers and shovels
Churches and brothels
Mannequins and skeletons
Cities and dust bowls Here we go
Here we go again
Hear the clamor of the feeding pen
New day, new way, all my friends can say
They say We got cyclone fences
In the cybernetic orchard
A miracle drugs, yeah
We got a discount bulk purchase Sacred in the forest
Fast food in the kiosk
Cardboard dinners
And the saints and the sinners
[Incomprehensible] I don't want to run and hide
I've seen it all from either side
Truth and fiction must collide someday
God knows, God knows, God knows it's been fun Ah, sweet sensation
The oldest temptation
Now throughout the ages
We've been a turning all those pages Now, each generation
You've got to choose a new location
Got to reach out, got to sync up
Got to build up, got to get up, to a stronger foundation
[Incomprehensible] I don't want to run and hide
I've seen it all from either side
Truth and fiction must collide someday
God knows, God knows, God knows it's been fun God knows it's been fun
God knows it's been fun
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God knows, God knows, God knows it's been fun

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