

## Bring on the Change

Midnight Oil

Here comes the angel of death  
You may not remember her yet  
Concrete all over her face  
Child bride of the human race

Until you see life in the forest  
Until you hear you're been abolished  
Forget everything that you think you're been promised  
Bring on the change

Sunscreen all over your face  
Chatswood wasn't built in a day  
Mysteries are in this game, I say  
Shine on, take me away

Heads in the bank, hearts in the closet  
Soul's out to lunch, will soon be upon us  
We believe everything that we see, let's be honest  
And bring on the change

Lift up your eyes, look to the heavens  
Could be a sign, or a seven-eleven  
Some day we'll see everything they're been selling  
Bring on the change c'mon, c'mon  
Bring on the change, I say  
You gotta bring on the change