

Kosciusko

Midnight Oil

Older than Kosciusko
Darwin down to Alice Springs
Dealers in the clearinghouse
The settlements explode

High up in the homelands
Miners drive across the land
Encounter no resistance
When the people block the road

Old than Kosciusko
Dry white seasons years ago
Darkness over Charleville
The fires begin to glow

No end to the hostility
Now they wanna be somewhere else
No stranger to brutality
Now they'd like to be someone else

Older than Kosciusko
Driven back to Alice Springs
Endless storms and struggle
Now the figes begin to rage

High up in the homelands
Celebration 'cross the land
Builds up like a cyclone
Now the fires begin to rage

Call off the ultimatum
No don't turn away
Call off the ultimatum until yesterday
Call off the ultimatum, no don't turn away
Bind up the brokenhearted
No don't turn away

Call off the ultimatum until yesterday