**"River Runs Red" - Midnight Oil**

So you cut all the tall trees down  
You poisoned the sky and the sea  
You've taken what's good from the ground  
But you left precious little for me  
  
You remember the flood and the fall  
We remember the light on the hill  
There should be enough for us all  
But the dollar is driving us still  
  
River runs red  
Black rain falls  
Dust in my hand  
  
River runs red  
Black rain falls  
On my bleeding land  
  
So we came and conquered and found  
Richers of commons and kings  
Who strangled and wrestled the ground  
But they never put back anything  
  
Now I'm trapped like a dog in a cage  
Wherever the truth is pursued  
It must be the curse of the age  
What's taken is never renewed  
  
River runs red...