Walkabout

Investigate what your ancestors left you A wreath, a god, and belief in slavery You fight away this monochrome pact It's legal action, it's matter of fact (that) The Romans hailed a sun god The Christians tortured Jews Together is that belief for you

Walkabout the rock It may give you a few answers Don't lie about the rock Walkabout the rock It gives me all the answers Don't lie about the rock

What better way to conquer a nation Than steal away its spiritual release When after all the door is left wide open Hey men of God say what do you preach?

Walkabout the rock. . .

So maybe it's dreamtime Close your eyes and drift away Dreamtime Close your eyes don't fight it

You believe what you believe Without question without waste You innoculate the children Against their reason against their fate You pray for mystical decisions Through the gates We are inside this is our final state

Walkabout the rock . . .

Dream, dream time Close your eyes and drift away Dreamtime Close your eyes...

To every man a kingdom for the better of man's estate Dreamtime You believe what you believe Without question without waste There's no dreamtime

Walkabout the rock...

The Fixx