

## CD LYRICS

### CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS:

Kutch Edwards, Nicky Bomba, 'Melbourne Ska Orchestra' (MSO), Kavisha Mazella, Mal Webb, the 'Public Opinion Afro Orchestra (POAO)', Daniel Zisin and Bruce Watson.

### COMPETITION WINNERS

#### OPEN AGE

- 1<sup>st</sup> Sarah Cowan: *Western Greed Blues* (Political Satire)  
2<sup>nd</sup> Zane Beck: *The Humans Had Woke Up* (Social Justice)  
2<sup>nd</sup> Kartik Kunasegaran: *A Better Day* (Social Justice)  
2<sup>nd</sup> Linda Simpson: *Compassionate Country* (Social Justice)

#### SECONDARY SCHOOL AGE

- 1<sup>st</sup> Hazel Law: *The Island* (Social Justice/ Political Satire)  
2<sup>nd</sup> Jade Roman: *Bulletproof* (Social Justice)  
3<sup>rd</sup> Zoe Tracas: *Earthquake* (Environment)

#### PRIMARY SCHOOL AGE

- 1<sup>st</sup> Billie Taylor-Morice: *I Want Sunshine* (War & Peace)  
2<sup>nd</sup> Isabelle Devanny: *Paint the World* (Social Justice)  
3<sup>rd</sup> Freya Oretti: *Love* (War & Peace)

### LYRICS

**1. Is This What We Deserve? Kutch Edwards:** from the album "Hope. Written and sung by Kutch Edwards; backing vocals, guitars, bass, keys & percussion by Richard Pleasance. Recorded mixed and produced by Richard Pleasance and Kutch Edwards at "Elevated Brains Studio" Hepburn Springs, Vic.; mastered by Wez Pictor.

We've been here since time began  
Our ancestors' footprints, are buried in the sand  
We are but caretakers of this ancient land  
But you still don't understand  
Is this what we deserve?  
Is this what we deserve?  
Is this what we deserve?  
Can you tell me now  
Is this what we deserve?

Your laws are so unjustified  
Our basic human rights have been denied  
You come up with excuses, that your hands are tied  
But you go on committing genocide

But we'll just keep on trying  
While our babies they keep on crying  
And sadly our people they just keep on dying  
While you, you just keep on lying  
You've been here since time began  
Your ancestors' footprints, buried in the sand  
We are all caretakers of this ancient land  
And we're trying to understand.

**2. Goldtown Nicky Bomba:** from the album "Planet Juice". Written and performed by Nicky Bomba.

Sprung like a weed, in late '59  
Axe was the jury was a picture of crime  
Torn by the tempest of passion and sin  
Greed was invested in shiny old tin  
In this Gold Town

Praise to the boomtown, riches so quick  
Two things for glory: the shovel and pick  
Kangaroo courthouse the police don't blame  
Everyone's nugget, come stake your claim  
In the Gold Town

Mad dogs, and Englishman, Orient Bliss  
Standover tactics and government lists  
Rum-fuelled rebellion and the convicts are free  
Pledging allegiance to Sovereignty  
In this Gold Town

All in good time, the well became dry.  
Search for a new Grail and say your goodbyes.  
Soon all the subjects deserted the crown  
Once there was life, now's a Ghost Town  
In this Gold Town

Light Fingered hopefuls quick to return  
Booties of bad luck and court is adjourned  
Fortunes were made and people ate dust  
Hearts turned to gold and love turned to rust  
In this Gold Town

**3. Nothing in the Well MSO and Nicky Bomba:** from the album "Sierra Kilo Alpha". Written by Nicky Bomba and performed by the Melbourne Ska Orchestra (MSO).

"Nothing in the Well" speaks of terra nullius, sovereignty and privileged politicians with no mind for First Nation's respect.

Well it sounds like the game is on  
When you stop and make a manchildwoman leave their home  
Sayin' money carries all the weight  
You say it's just a lifestyle choice  
Tellin' everybody that culture has no voice

Chorus  
Gonna make a big mistake  
Never had to pay the price  
Never took the good advice  
Take away the human right  
Oh the stories they could tell  
Everyday they're makin' more  
Still we hear them crying poor  
They'll be beggin' that's for sure  
When Nothing's in the Well  
There's a time and a place for tricks  
And there's a whole lotta magic in your politricks  
You really want to play this game?  
There's a mob building in the street

Shaking their heads at the shackles still on their feet

Chorus

If you know the real history  
Well you have to pose the question of who has sovereignty  
Waiting for the change to come

**4. Western Greed Blues Sarah Cowan:** from the 5<sup>th</sup> Sacred Cow album, "Misery". Composed by Sarah Cowan, Jeremy C Kemp, Peter Rich & Kerry Mather. Vox & acoustic guitar by Sarah Cowan, bass & BV by Kemp, electric guitar by Rich, drums by Mather and BVs by Jo Baxter. Recorded at "Unity Gain Studios", Erskineville, NSW.

She's a poor and hungry woman, she's got a lot of hungry mouths to feed  
She's working in a tin-shed sweat-shop and it's 48 degrees  
She's wearing out her fingers for me and my western greed

He's a diamond miner he only makes fourteen bucks a week  
But Gina Rinehart says he's happy haha, that he has all that he needs  
His fingernails are bleeding for me and my western greed

*If I can get a good cup of coffee, I'm okay with the slaves  
I want my adidas and my dollar I wanna save  
Next time I buy my baubles extracted from the mud  
I won't bother to stop to count the amount of underpaid worker's  
blood*

There's a million hungry children to school they've never been  
Three square meals a day is something they can only dream  
they're dying by the thousands for me and my western greed

*I can go down to Rivers or KMart for a pair of nine-dollar jeans  
Why the hell should I care about what goes on behind the scenes?  
I couldn't make them cheaper if I stitched them up myself  
If I'm okay then why the hell should I worry about anyone else?*

We're a hungry nation we've got everything we need  
We got food and clothes and our own savings while other nations  
bleed - we rise as they go under for me and my western greed

**5. All God's Beggars Kavisha Mazzella:** from the album "Silver Hook Tango". Music composed by Kavisha Mazzella; lyrics co-written with Arnold Zable. Produced by Gerry O'Bierne of Ireland.

the beggar at the side of the road  
says "brother, any spare change?"  
you glare straight ahead  
"don't encourage them", you say  
and walk up the progress hill  
shall we walk up **that** progress hill dear friends  
where rules are all that matter?  
where the heart is colder  
than winter's snow  
we will walk  
we will talk together!  
**i**n the dead of night  
there's a knock on the door  
the urgent voice tells you to flee  
you must find a safe place  
your freedom  
there's no queue when you run for your life!  
alleluia! alleluia!

you must find a safe place  
your freedom there's no queue  
when you run for your life!  
on a sinking boat a woman gave birth  
off the coast of java  
while a Christmas card I gave to my love  
celebrated the birth of another  
alleluia! Alleluia!  
while a Christmas card I gave to my love  
celebrated the birth of another  
on a midnight street a young man roams  
his heart and soul full of fright  
he screams out in vain his children's names  
who knows where they are tonight?  
alleluia! alleluia! he screams out in vain  
his children's names.

who knows where they are tonight?  
what is it that  
we fear so much?  
what is it dear australia?  
we are a land full of refugees  
and this good land  
has been our savior!  
alleluia! alleluia!  
we are a land full of refugees  
and this good land has been our savior!  
let the children sing **this** song  
and gather by the fire  
lets our hands undo the bullies' grip  
that puts them behind razor wire  
alleluia! alleluia!  
the beggar at the side  
of the road says  
"brother, give me shelter?"  
sit down – **wish him well** and share your meal.  
after all, aren't we all god's beggars?

**6. A Better Day Kartik Kunasegaran:** lyrics & melody composed by Kartik Kunasegaran; vocals, guitar and synth strings by Kartik Kuna. Arranged & produced by Steve Lindsay from "Old Binda Road Recording Studios", Crookwell, NSW.

Verse 1

Hold tight, just for a while,  
You're gonna see, a better day,  
Sleep tight, dream 'bout that smile,  
That you'd see, on a better day

Pre-Chorus

You gotta have faith, gotta have love,  
Pray for guidance from above,  
'cause this house without a roof, is on the move

Chorus

We gotta be thankful,  
For all that we've got  
Hopeful  
For a better day

Verse 2

Warm soup, hot cup of tea,  
That you'd drink, on a better day,  
Spare change, for the song that we sing,  
In Hope, for a better day

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Guitar interlude

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

A better day x3

**7. Your One Drop Mal Webb:** composed, sung, played, recorded and mixed by Mal Webb; polished and mastered by Ross Cockle; recorded by "Sing Sing Recording Studios".

It's just a drop in the ocean you say  
It wouldn't make any difference anyway  
But the ocean's nothing more  
Than a whole lot of drops like yours  
Your one drop (\*!\*) could make a splash  
Make a ripple, make a wave  
That'll roll non-stop  
And ride a rising tide of resonating thoughts  
Provoke a commotion  
Requiring a voice, promote locomotion  
Movement of the feet to deplete that defeated feeling  
Stamp out your doubts out loud  
Imagine your drop up high in a thunder cloud  
Raining down on the arm of a farmer or maybe  
It could be a tear on the cheek of a baby  
Or the dew on a spider's web at dawn  
Is it a spit drip flipping from the lip of a glib politician?  
Is it the final critical addition to a magic potion?  
An unending blending harmonizing emotion  
Mix right through  
Til you are the ocean and the ocean is you  
Let a metaphor be a matter for discussion  
Don't underestimate the repercussions  
Your ways could well  
Strike a chord or ring a bell  
Infinity stretches large and little  
Which leaves you right in the middle  
Despite the big bill  
Your amount can still count

**8. Compassionate Country Linda Simpson:** lyrics, melody & vocals Linda Simpson. Electric, acoustic & bass guitars, drums & keyboards by Chris Mangan. Engineered, produced & arranged by Chris Mangan; recorded at "Sidekick Studios".

You sailed 'cross the ocean to find a new life, start anew.  
You're greeted with suspicion, then thrown in detention too.  
The Government's gone mad, in a world full of fear.  
But I want you to know, that you're welcome right here.  
And I want, a compassionate country.

Left one kind of hell for another, on island Nauru.  
Your family'd been killed so you fled, what's a poor boy to do?  
Will the tears of the many, make up for the few?  
Whose hearts clenched in anger, make them bitter and blue.  
An' I want, a compassionate country. Yeah I want, a compassionate country.

Is it so hard to imagine, the pain and the fear?  
That drove them from home, all the way over here.  
The killings, the torture, the beatings, the rape.  
To risk all on a leaky boat, just to try and escape.  
And I want, a compassionate country.

Locked up, don't know how long, for no crime in a living hell hole.  
We treat murderers better, they have chance at an early parole.  
Now you die of neglect, from those with no souls.  
Obsessed with their fears and their meaningless polls.  
And I want, a compassionate country. I want, a compassionate country.

Imprisoned on an island, a pawn in a game.  
A warning to others, who might try the same.  
But the people have spoken, said 'Not In My Name'.  
When humanity's broken, we all share the shame.  
And I want, a compassionate country. Oh I want, a compassionate country.  
I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want,  
Yeah I want \_\_, a compassionate country.

**9. I Want Sunshine Billie Taylor-Morice:** lyrics and vocal by Billie Taylor-Morice. Music by Cate Taylor; electric, acoustic & bass guitars and keyboards by Nic Pallett; piano by Helen Knight; drums & percussion by Dylan Meadow. Produced, engineered and mixed by Nic Pallett at "Home Brewed Studio", Lilydale, Vic;

They don't deserve to die, they don't deserve it  
It's not their fight to fight, they didn't cause it  
Left with broken hearts, never to be mended  
Told how to start, not how to end it

What do soldiers get from it nothing  
All they get is death or memories that haunt them  
Why do we choose it I know that I don't  
Want no more war, no more war, no more

Don't want no more children locked away  
Or the mums and dads having to pay  
I want sunshine I want happy  
I want sunshine I want happy

Can't walk my dog no more, my family gone  
Why do they hurt this world they know it's wrong  
Imagine no more bombs, only happy sounds  
Kids playing truth or dare, running in the playground

Don't want no more children locked away  
Or the mums and dads having to pay  
I want sunshine I want happy  
I want sunshine I want happy

**10. Sorrow, Tears & Blood The POAO:** written by Fela Kuti; performed and adapted by the "Public Opinion Afro Orchestra" (POAO).

Hey yeah!

Betty Russell 16/4/18 12:28 PM

Comment [1] :

Everybody run run run  
Everybody scatter scatter  
Some people lost some bread  
Someone nearly die  
Someone just die  
Police dey come, army dey come  
Confusion everywhere  
Hey yeah!

Seven minutes later  
All don cool down, brother  
Police don go away  
Army don disappear  
Them leave Sorrow, Tears, and Blood

**11. Love Freya Oretti:** lyrics & melody composed by Freya Oretti. Vocals by Alice Woodberry, viola by Mathew Arnold, flute by Freya Oretti, guitars by Greg Macmillan' daff (frame drum) by Matt Stonehouse and drums by Justin Humphreys. Produced, engineered, mixed & recorded by Greg Macmillan at "Echidna Studio", Christmas Hills, Vic.

If love was a thing you could buy in a store  
This world would be better than ever before  
Where the peace is restored and there'll be no more war  
If love was a thing you could buy in a store.

If happiness blossomed like a bloom from a bud  
On the trees in the wood with the sun up above  
There would be no more evil; there would only be good  
If happiness blossomed like a bloom from a bud.

If the sun would shine rays upon all people's faces  
This whole world it would be a much sunnier place  
And the birds they would sing their most beautiful songs  
And the song it would carry for many a moon

And the moon it would shine down its silvery streaks  
And they'd dazzle my eyes with a silver surprise  
And I stop and I think what I see before me  
That the world it is ready and waiting for me.

**12. Earthquake Zoe Tracas:** lyrics & melody composed by Zoe Tracas. Lead vocals by Zoe Tracas; backing vocals by Zoe Tracas, Jason Vorherr, Lisa Sutton and Belinda Parsons. Acoustic/ bass guitars by Jason Vorherr; keyboards/programming by Steve Vertigan; djembe by Lisa Sutton. Produced and engineered by Steve Vertigan at "Soggy Dog Studio", Upwey, Vic

#### Song Meaning

The song refers to the helplessness young people feel during those overwhelming and emotionally charged teenage years of growth, and connects these experiences to Mother Nature's forces and the environment.

#### Song Message

Need to appreciate and respect those aspects of life such as nature and the environment, love, hope and spirituality in order to improve personal wellbeing. Only then will we bring about global change and create a better world.

#### Chorus 1

Earthquake, coming  
Tsunami, triggering  
Volcano, erupting  
It's that time of year again

#### Verse 1

Honestly I don't know what to do

You've got my head spinning  
I'm so confused  
Picking up the pieces together  
None of them are fitting  
Whatever

Chorus 2  
Earthquake, coming  
Tsunami, triggering  
Volcano, erupting  
It's that time of year again

Chorus 3  
Earthquake, coming  
Tsunami, triggering  
Volcano, erupting  
It's that time of year again

Verse 2  
You got me captivated, numb inside  
What's happening to me  
All I do is cry  
Down depressed chic I'm a be one soon  
Slowly spiralling  
I feel I'm doomed

Pre-Chorus 1  
Oh, oh slavery  
Governing every part of me  
One, two, three, you go again  
Might as well stay in my bedroom sad

Chorus 4  
Earthquake, coming  
Tsunami, triggering  
Volcano, erupting  
It's that time of year again

Bridge  
Thought the Earth was alright  
Yeah we're alright  
We'll be fine  
Thought I was alright  
YES I am alright  
I'll be fine

Pre-Chorus 2  
Oh, oh bravery  
Governing every part of me  
One, two, three, I'm back again  
Might as well pray, love, hope instead

Chorus 5  
Mother Nature  
Guides us, protects us  
So let us, respect her  
Together we can make a change

Chorus 6  
Earthquake, coming  
Tsunami, triggering  
Volcano, erupting  
Together we can make a change

Chorus 7  
Earthquake, coming  
Tsunami, triggering  
Volcano, erupting  
It is time for Global Change

**13. Bulletproof Jade Roman:** lyrics, melody, vocals & keyboard by Jade Roman. Produced & engineered by Justin Humphries at "Phoenix Sound Studios", Hurstbridge, Vic

**Verse 1:**

There once was a man who was dreaming,  
He was dreaming of the life he could've lived.  
But the people who walk past, when they see him  
They shake their heads and turn away,  
Ashamed he looks down in dismay.  
He lived in the streets, he had nothing.  
While they came home to family  
He was left outside to dream.

**Chorus:**

How could they judge him, if only they knew.  
He's been through war after war, at the frontline for you  
He's fought, he's suffered, he's lost  
But now he's shattered,  
He's tried to be bulletproof, but not everyone's bulletproof.

**Instrumental**

**Verse 2:**

He told me one day, why he's dreaming,  
To forget the gunshots still fresh on his mind.  
All he gets is ridicule, and life treats him, Oh so cruel,  
How could they be so blind?

**Chorus:**

How could they judge him, if only they knew.  
He's been through war after war, at the frontline for you.  
He's fought, he's suffered, he's lost  
But now he's shattered,  
He tried to be bulletproof, but not everyone's bulletproof.

**Bridge:**

He came home to no family,  
He was left with no work and now he has no money  
He served his country and now he has nothing.  
He came home to no family,  
He was left with no work and now he has no money,  
He served his country, now he has nothing  
He's left hopeless, lost, and alone.

**Verse 3:**

There once was a man, who was dreaming,  
He was dreaming of the life he could have lived.  
Every day I walk past, and I see him,  
But today something was different,  
Today I didn't see him.  
He tried to be bullet proof,

Not everyone's bullet proof.

**14. Our Borderlines Daniel Zisin:** composed by Daniel Zisin; piano & vocals, Daniel Zisin. Recorded at "Echidna Studio", Christmas Hills, Vic..

If you come here on a boat  
Then you won't be welcome here  
Said a leader to the people  
As everybody cheered

See the fear's been running deep  
'Cause we've been told a thousand times  
About boatloads of illegal people  
Across our borderlines

[Chorus]  
Our borderlines, across our border lines  
Our borderlines, Where do we draw the line?

Now you say you've had it tough  
You say your life was a living hell  
And if you ever go back home again  
You might die inside a cell

Well listen I've got problems too  
I've got three kids in private schools  
And mate I know you're probably struggling  
But there's nothing I can really do

[Chorus]

Another news report today  
Looks like it's happened once again  
Seeing the bodies on the shore  
I can't help but feel ashamed

Among the twenty-seven dead  
There lay a child of only nine  
And I couldn't help but shed a tear  
As I imagined that child was mine

[Chorus]

**15. The Island Hazel Law:** lyrics, melody and lead vocal by Hazel Law. Backing vocals by Roanna Law, cello by Jenny Rowlands, guitar by Greg MacMillan and drums by Justin Humphries. Vocals recorded by Pix Vane-Mason at "Pix Records", Conondale Queensland. Instruments recorded by Greg MacMillan; produced by Greg Macmillan at "Echidna Studio", Christmas Hills, Vic.

What will they do with the island, in five years?  
Free at last, to be rid of all my fears  
Do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do ah ah  
Do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do ah ah  
Wouldn't it be a dream come true, for all of us living on Nauru?  
Dream come true...

When will they come around, stop living underground  
Why do I keep living when no-one throws a thought my way?  
So is something wrong with me, or something wrong with you?

Do you feel pain, or are you just oblivious  
To the world you're standing in?

Another day's come and gone, and still I sit  
Imprisoned, but I don't know what I did  
Those prison guards, blank staring faces (expressionless)  
They stand (stand), they watch (watch) they see don't feel (feel)  
Do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do ah ah  
Do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do ah ah

When will they come around, stop living underground  
Why do I keep living when no-one throws a thought my way?  
So is something wrong with me, or something wrong with you?  
Do you feel pain, or are you just oblivious  
To the world you're standing in?

Stop watching me, and start watching you  
Do you feel pain, or are you just oblivious  
To the world you're standing in?

Do you feel pain, or are you just oblivious  
To the world you're standing in?

Do you feel pain, or are you just oblivious  
To the world you're standing in?  
What will they do with the island, in five years?

**16. The Humans Had Woke Up Zane Beck:** lyrics, melody, vocals, guitar & bass by Zane Beck. Dilruba by Josh Bennett and drums by Cat Leahy.  
Produced, recorded & mixed by Greg Macmillan and Zane Beck.

I took all the money  
To the edge of the world  
Got rid of it  
Got rid of it  
Next I took the banks  
And corporations to the launch pad  
And I lit  
Lit the fuse  
And my rocket  
Went up to the sky  
And I watched it go  
Right out of sight

Next I took the weapons  
From the soldiers in the war  
And made a pile  
Made a pile  
I gave them all a spade  
They dug a hole for all the weapons  
Rest in peace  
Now in rest in peace  
And the world  
Didn't quite know what to do  
With the silence  
And good things on the news

*Chorus*

The humans had woke up  
The humans had woke up  
The humans had woke up  
Had woke up

Then I took stuff  
From rich people  
And gave it to the poor  
Shared it around  
Shared it around  
Everyone was happy then  
Coz no one went without  
And love was found  
True love was found  
And the fear  
That once ruled over all  
Disappeared  
With all the dividing walls

*Chorus*

**17. The War Without A Name Bruce Watson:** from the album 'Amazing Feast'. Lyrics & melody by Bruce Watson, vocals & guitar by Bruce Watson, backing vocals by Claire Peters, bass guitar by Stephen Wright and drums by Peter Vadeloo. Produced and arranged by Bruce Watson; engineered by Steve Bullock at "JeeveS Audio Services".

Twenty thousand died in the war without a name  
You won't find it in the history books, but it happened just the same  
I'm talking reconciliation, I'm not talking blame  
Till we understand our history we'll be bound by these chains

*Chorus*

How could we sing "Lest we forget"  
When we never knew, when we never knew  
How could we sing "Lest we forget"  
When we never knew, we never knew

In a thousand country towns across this ancient land  
In pride of place with solemn grace the war memorial stands  
For those who fell across the seas, from Vietnam to France  
But not for those who died at home defending their own land

*Chorus*

(Spoken) The following account was written by a member of a 'punitive expedition' mounted in response to the death of a squatter by spear: "They slept soundly, those blacks. We were within revolver shot before our presence was discovered - and then it was too late. Many of them were wiped out before they could gain their feet. Panic stricken, they offered no resistance. How those gins and kiddies shrieked when we got among them. Nothing with a black hide escaped that night. In daylight, we returned to view our work of vengeance. Bucks, gins and piccaninnies were lying dead in all directions. And not a thing in the camp moved or breathed."  
(Townsville Herald, 2 February 1907)

*Chorus*

There's a thousand more such stories, but seldom they've been told  
We read instead in schoolbooks of pioneers bold  
For those who knew the awful truth were silent or ignored  
And thus this land was settled and prosperity enjoyed

*Chorus*

Twenty thousand died in the war without a name  
You won't find it in the history books, but it happened...just the same.