

## The Herd

### "77%"

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(Radio talkback...)

(Cheers) Well I'm left sitting here staring into a beer  
shaking my head at the same ol' loathing and fear  
Stranger in my own land, can't understand  
How the very word Australian has been damned  
I fucking hate myself, take 'Aussie' from my name  
Erase this endless shame, forever casting blame  
If you don't act the same will I destroy you?  
Everyone looks the same beaten, black and blue  
So I've had enough of these redneck pricks  
When fact is the only fuckin shit that sticks  
Watch as I tear the very skin from my face  
So none'll see my race, my deep disgrace  
Your not even from here in the first place!  
And those that are you wanna further debase  
Nup, no more, never again whether by fist or pen  
I will defend, cause I'm at a loose end  
The shattered remnants of Aussie dignity  
I'm a skip, whitey, round-eye surprise me  
By using your shrivelled brain to please explain  
How the clever country just went down the drain  
We rode the sheep's back now the sheep ride you  
If this is how its gonna be don't call me 'true blue'  
I denounce my ancestors, wounds still fester  
If you say 'it aint so' I suggest ya' wake up

[Chorus]

It's time for you to  
Wake up - this country needs a fucking shake up  
Wake up - these cunts need a shake up (x4)

Talkback squawking hacks won't relax  
Until Jones'y, Zemanek and Laws are all axed  
77 percent of aussies are racist  
And if you're here, I'll say it your faces  
Rich redneck pricks still hold all the aces  
So I'll buy ya a beer, with an arsenic chaser  
Better off dead? is that what I've said?  
Tempting to take for all the blood you've shed  
No doubt your as bad as your dads and ya mums

Mainsteam media making me so fucking glum  
Just anglo reality, intellectual cavities  
Channel 9 fostering prejudiced mentalities  
I won't be a casualty, just mention casually  
That I can't stand for you shit-eating bullies  
Preying on peeps without a mainstream voice  
Most of you stay silent but I've got no choice

[Chorus]

Well I've yelled my lungs out but to no avail  
Well I've yelled my lungs out but to no avail  
Well I've yelled my lungs out but to no fukin' avail  
That you're a stranger yourself now thats the sting in  
the tail  
Captain Cook was the very first queue jumper  
It was immigrant labour that made Australia plumper  
Enough is enough, whiteys go pack your stuff  
Don't wanna live in England? That's fucking tough  
I'm sick and tired of this redneck wonderland  
Most've you stay silent and I can't understand  
I just can't understand (understand)

[Chorus]

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