

The Presets

"Adults Only"

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A. O...

The children mustn't know
that we're living in a city
that's built on bones

(A. O.)

All the army go
Please enjoy this city
before it explodes

(A. O.)

Here we here we go,
It's a pity it's a feeling
I can't control

(A. O.)

The children mustn't know
This is Adults Only..

Adults Only

Adults Only

Kookaburra sits in a tree unnamed
You can feel the sorrow
I can feel the shame
Cause there's no one laughin'
'round here no more but him.
I flew back to the coast on
New Years Day
little plane tossed 'round
by a southerly
And when I stepped outside
the streets were clean.

But I know deep down
lies undiscovered
past the bone foundations
of a town corrupted
Under creaking piers
Under iron cover
Past the concrete cryin'
of a million lovers
past struttin' a swagger
under core-less rubble
past torn down shanties

of forgotten troubles
through its ills and evils
past rants and ravings
lies the cold dark soul
of an Emerald City.

I..

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Walkin' through the streets
I can feel it sting
Metal blue snicks
screaming 'round
this head I'm in
keep railing
all the way to bed
And from the time it sleeps
to its dawn awake
city's dreams rang out
like a melody
finally recognise that tune
he said

Through fears and further
past lies and secrets
of ink-stained, panic stricken
five star heathens
under storms of hell
through tropical fevers
excitement of the first
days of bushfire seasons
all those planning disasters
monuments to the masters
and the dog dark dealings
of its back room bastards
every long lost dream
every failed endeavour

every ice betrayal
of a wrong rebellion
now I'm
(A. O.)
hollow
cause it fails of pity
watching new years comers
rain down on a city
where our beautiful beaches
suffer border ops
to watch schizophrenic tourists
shot by cops
generation of kids
with the toughest teeth
still haunted by the visions of chalk & ink
dearest little ol' ladies
die afraid and alone
now surrounded by yuppie
small bars and coke
I.

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