

## **Down Under Beats Crew**

### **"Its Unnatural"**

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What have we done to this land that we live in  
Why do we act in a manner that's considered unnatural

[Verse 1: Dialectrix]

Our cold winter outlook(?) while offers entice, wanna  
buy

It's hard to be down to earth when skyscrapers touch  
the sky

It's hard to be anything that's not influenced by dollar  
signs

I often find most ostracised to rot inside unconscious  
minds

Whether it be seeing money hungry yuppies willing  
their love around cash

Whether it be greed, whether it be lack of knowledge  
with ominous acts

Whether it come in the form of lack of compassion, put  
thumb in our backs

I turned in the mental sense, ignoring and torching;  
igniting the facts

The truth's that we over eat fast food over groceries  
This life's a box of chocolates that's consumed by the  
obese

With dietary suppliments to cope with the rubbish which  
this generation's fed on chemically modified  
sustenance

This planet we keep manipulating its integrity  
And when it rebuts, recipricates us with severity  
of polar extremes and believe it or not we live in a  
world that ultimatley  
has evolved to a holding retreat

[Chorus]

What have we done to this land that we live in  
Stabilities forbidden for men, woman and children  
Why do we act in a manner that's considered  
unnatural, its unnatural

What have we done to this land that we live in  
Stabilities forbidden for men, woman and children  
Why do we act in a manner that's considered  
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[Verse 2: John New]

I think about the state of the world, it's tragic I used to  
say 'life's the shit' but now I think it's the magnet for  
maggots  
Cos of the human races complacent defacement  
Environmentally, technology's destruction for payment  
is blatant  
When the payback bites, with the arctic wind and the  
lightning strikes  
My heart sinks when I think that we cannot win then  
we've already lost the fight  
Never stood up, never left the seat  
Why'd we lay down to accept defeat  
Perpetually the day will come when we'll ask ourselves  
'what have we done?'  
The day is now, what are you gonna do?  
Gotta go to work cos you gotta get food  
Feed the family, the need to eat  
You might wanna help but won't afford your keep  
Week to week you go about your business  
Deep down you know what the sitch is  
No longer survival of the fittest, more like the title of  
the richest  
Now cash is the cancer, I state the facts cos rap don't  
have the answer  
Cos I gotta get paid  
And if I don't I get slaughtered to the bottom of the  
food chain  
It's inhumane the way it is, we could make a change to  
this self-destructiveness  
Never too late to try help or attempt to redeem the  
past, in the future prevent

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Dialectrix and John New]

Now it seems that we lost the love we had  
Breathing costs us about as much we have  
I'm sick of everyone - hypercondriac  
Hypocrites stick a plane where we're on the map  
It's indicative of what's upon us  
has been manifested in culture attacks  
And prevalent millions(?) hate to halt us  
So one should ask what one should alter  
Take it easy, slow your pulses  
Infer the needy and embrace all cultures  
I understand that patriotism should not be confused  
with racism  
Laying your latch, oh you lost me right; chanting out  
white Aussie pride

My opinion before you can ask me  
You no longer wrong? Should turn to the Nazis  
Slow with the prejudice, let's take it back  
to a time when we didn't cut habitats  
To a time when we never had poison lakes  
I don't enjoy the taste of toilet waste  
It ain't that bad, I exaggerated  
The fact that nature's not back to basics  
It's complicated and overwhelmed  
You chose a hill for you to grow the wealth  
I know myself and what don't make me happy  
is the killing of the trees, clearing of the valleys  
Who never wanna be a vigilante in Tassie  
Get the logger trucks, break em' down to their chassis  
When the truth is cold you catch the draft  
But the future mustn't match the past  
What have we done to help this last  
It's a question that we have to ask

[Chorus]

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