

Oil Midnight

"Mountains Of Burma"

Visit "[Mountains Of Burma](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Rob Hirst)

The tucker box is empty now

The heart of Kelly's country cleared

The gangers on the southern line

Like the steam trains have disappeared

Pelicans glide

Miracles up in the skies

We vote for a government

With axes in its eyes

CHORUS

Mountains of Burma

The road to Mandalay

In the mountains of Burma

Light years away

Mountains of Burma

Will the sons of Solidarity

Still march on May Day

Will the sisters of the seventies

Still fight for equal pay

There's no one on the Reeperbahn

No more blankets handed out for land

We feed an economy

It's got blood on its hands

CHORUS

Pack your bags full of guns and ammunition

Bills fall due for the industrial revolution

Scorch the earth till the earth surrenders

Soldiers of armies

Storm empty fields

In a traveller's trance

On the way to the high frontier

Sleepwalkers stumble

Cable cars run aground

Imaginary enemies

Form high above the clouds

In the mountains of Burma

Visit [Oil Midnight](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.