Back in the dreamtime

Back in the dreamtime, country was cared for

Gorgeous land could be all that you saw

Since then the lands have changed

Often by the power driven and deranged

Then the red monster swept through the lands

We watched it eat our beautiful country, all holding hands

Plenty of money was spent

Another page in our history bent

Now the lands continue to grow again

Hopefully coming back to what it once became

Hand in hand, we watch it grow

We've seen the highs and we've seen the low

White or black
We've got you're back
Now you can be heard
By the power of the word