

Skeleton Hill lyrics and vocals by Rory Ellis

Skeleton Hill - A place near Chiltern in Victoria under threat by a big companies desire to make money from cement rather than being responsible to the local people, wildlife, and their land.

Song Lyrics

Fortune seekers, hallowed ground, veins of gold ran through this town, ironbark the wildbirds found, c'mon you people all gather round. There's a fight to save our chosen place from another landlord with a dollar eyed face. But you'll all get rich, cement to spill, gonna fill your boots on Skeleton Hill. Build more cities, with what you've killed, crack them bones on Skeleton Hill.

Blackfella's land, longtime hosts, Eustace and McCubbin ghosts. Big company never walked this land, never held on to a skeleton's hand. Another deep hole, skeleton grave, Indigo blue with a shade of grey. But you'll all get rich, cement to spill, gonna fill your boots on Skeleton Hill. Build more cities with what you've killed, crack them bones on Skeleton Hill.

And you'll all drive past, turn a blind eye to another lost land, another black sky. You won't be here, you won't care, when your backyard disappears outa' your heads, outa' your heads, outa' your heads. But you'll all get rich, cement to spill, gonna fill your bones on Skeleton Hill. Build more cities with what you've killed, crack them bones on Skeleton Hill. All get rich, cement to spill, gonna fill your boots on Skeleton Hill. Build more cities with what you've killed, crack them bones, crack them bones on Skeleton Hill.