

A nuclear accident  
vomits into the ocean  
an island of garbage  
forged by the discarded  
the constant trawling  
modifying habitats  
what the fuck are we doing?

Biodiversity- now monoculture of deceased inhabitants  
The nets don't discriminate - unforgiving in this throwaway living

As the coves exsanguinate the bodies, now gluttonous commodities  
Purging more than they need - for the unwitting public and corporate greed

Paralyzed in fear, until all pods are eradicated...

They never stood a chance  
against this sick romance  
we have with every living being  
we have with every fucking thing

Long lining baited hooks, pelagic thievery, gluttonous crooks  
Discarded secondary bycatch rendered useless, thrown overboard

Bottom trawling thus reveals the destroyed habitats - wiped off the map  
The life support of the ecosystems is pulled leaving only victims

Living in misery - the ways of fisheries  
One of life's mysteries - soon we'll all be history  
Nobody's listening - classic conditioning  
this is the christening - extinction quickening

We never stood a chance  
against this sick romance  
we have with our demise  
we have with all of life

With mouths open wide  
Our footprint steps inside  
And when there's nowhere to hide  
Death comes with the tide....