

## Deadly Potions

Luka Bloom

There's something funny going on  
Out there in the ocean,  
Ships are dumping deadly potions.  
Glass-concrete barrels burning bright red,  
Over the ships side down to the sea bed,  
Where the fish live, where the fish live.

'Radioactive' - what does it mean?  
It burns, it burns forever, forever so it seems  
Where the fish live, where the fish live.

I don't know what to do,  
I only know what to say to you,  
Out there on the ocean floor  
There's no control no more  
So I want to say to you,  
There's only one thing left to do;  
Stop dumping, stop dumping;  
Stop dumping; stop dumping  
Where the fish live, where the fish live.

There's something funny going on  
Out there in the ocean,  
Ships are dumping deadly potions.