

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.