You're first
I'm last
You're thirst
I'm asked to justify
Killing our last heaven beast
Don't hunt the whale

In beauty
Vision
Do we
Offer much
If we reason with destiny, gonna lose our touch
Don't kill the whale

. . .

Rejoice
They sing
They worship their own space
In a moment of love, they will die for their grace
Don't kill the whale

If time will allow We will judge all who came In the wake of our new age to stand for the frail Don't kill the whale