

# Cantatonia, Fuel

Go tell the captain there's no waters left to navigate  
They sailed them all for you  
Go tell the engine room 'stop stokin up the fire'  
We're out of fuel

Doom looms large on my horizon  
Mountain toxic, river poison  
Fools get votes in a democracy

We'll build you ring-roads to go nowhere in particular  
Now you've passed your highway code  
And make new inroads into blundering the earth  
Just send more fuel

Doom looms large on my horizon

Mountain toxic, river poison  
Fools get votes in a democracy

Go ask the government you voted in on trust  
Where is our fuel?

Doom looms large on my horizon  
Mountain toxic, river poison  
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Oh doom looms large on my horizon  
Mountain toxic, river poison  
Fools get votes in a democracy