

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
Fools get votes in a democracy

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