

# Poema Arcanus, W.C. Sea

See ! beaches totally desolated  
Showered by a sickening liquid  
Fecal materials and chemicals

Exterminate - all kind of life  
The sea's got - it's funeral

Dense mixture of rotten scums  
Stench in all...of the seabord

Millions of dead fishes - and shellfishes  
The waves don't produce - any sound

Chorus  
Swim ! - in your own shit  
Drink ! - the fecal couliforms  
Play ! - play in the wc sea

They were once blue waters  
and now they're brown  
Where fishes have to live

Excrements float on the waves  
Tide has left - a putrid landscape

Chorus

Flies !! - flying and feasting  
Whit the shit  
Can you smell ?  
The stench of our sea

Purification - is only a dream  
We have to live - with this stenchy  
Liquid putrid disease

Chorus