

# Spirogyra, Captain's Log

Look at the ocean go rolling by slowly  
We're on the waves and it's ever so lonely  
How very strange that I think that there's something wrong

Captain's Log, the first of June  
Have run into a bad monsoon  
I'm 54, I've sailed before  
This is not the sea, it's war

Grab the rigging, man the sail  
Secure the hatches start to bail  
I do not think we will survive  
I do not think we will survive

Cloud in the distance appeared like a mushroom  
Then came the heat and the rage of the ocean  
We're going down and I don't think I'd rather stay

Captain's Log, the first of June  
Have run into a bad monsoon  
I'm 54, I've sailed before  
This is not the sea, it's war

And to those who caused the pain  
I only hope you will remain  
I'm going down with what was good  
I wouldn't stay if I could