

## Arctic Route (E)

(Verse)

They said the Arctic's melting fast —  
A warning from a dying past.  
A shift in ancient ocean veins,  
The kind that freezes world and brains.

But humans love a little thrill,  
So here's the plan — ignore the chill.  
If nature cracks and glaciers fall,  
Turn the ice into a mall.

(Verse)

Welcome the brave, the shipping kings,  
Who gamble with the climate swings.  
They cut through waters black and deep  
So we can buy new crap on cheap.

They sail where no one dared before,  
Past warnings written in folklore.  
A thousand risks, a thousand deaths  
So we can get the brand new tech.

(Chorus)

Oh, Arctic Route,  
The grand crusade —  
Oh, Arctic Route,  
A trade parade

Oh, Arctic Route,  
You freezing art —

The Arctic Route,  
Will tear us apart.

(Break)

The currents slow...  
The planet shakes.  
But shipping lanes  
Are money-made.

(Chorus)

Oh, Arctic Route,  
The great mistake,  
Oh, Arctic Route,  
The oceans break.

Oh Arctic Route,  
You tragic start —  
The Arctic Route,  
Will tear us apart.

(Bridge)

If everything collapses soon —  
At least your parcel came by noon.  
If we survive, we'll call it luck —  
'Cos capitalists never gave a fuck.

(Outro)

(Uuuuuuuuh)