

The Unseen Tears of the Albacore

The Vandals

When Humanity creates a hierarchy
Placing blowholes above anemones
When sovereign nations have made it policy
Slaughter anything that goes with wasabe
In the food chain, there is a third rail
Winking at mass murder of the yellow tail
Let 'em suffocate, there's no intelligence
They don't jump through hoops for an audience
Say a prayer for the Earth as you make a wish
Who will shed one tear for the tunafish,
or the thousand other species on the ocean floor?
Does a spot on prime time TV Land justify the ruination of a fisherman
That could've been me cries the albacore
With the carnage sealed hermetically
In the killing fields of local canneries
It's a Dolphin Safe atrocity (Flipperry frippery)
Metal gags are flying
As the innocent keep dying
But are we only crying
For God's creatures not worth frying?