From the fields of concrete slabs, towers of stone. 'cross an ocean before his bow Came the haggard Warrior all clad in rust of the Rainbow to tell us how

Our ways unchanged for centuries do dismay concrete hearts
Wake emotions perfect for his confidence tricks
And though we may be human we are still animals
Weakling of the food chain, the only way
that I see is to

Curse the weak link, What's out Come your down fall, Lights out May your ship sink, Rainbow Warrior floats no more, there are no Lights on That obtrusive creep all, What's on

By the fields of good and green, mountains of home, in an ocean beneath the sun Stood the haggard Warrior, now his crusade, fame and fortune it had begun

So holier than thou art, all marine mammals friend Change your evil ways now or with terror I strike Why can't you do like we do, pay your way 'round the blood When it's on the table you won't know whence it came, I say

Curse the weak link, What's out Come your down fall, Lights out May your ship sink, Rainbow Warrior floats no more, there are no Lights on That obtrusive creep all, What's on

To the fields of concrete slabs, towers of stone. 'cross an ocean behind his stern Went the haggard Warrior all clad in rust of the Rainbow, when will they learn That nature is against them, with that all stands and falls Weakling of the food chain, the only way that I see is to

Curse the weak link, What's out
Come your down fall, Lights out
May your ship sink, Rainbow Warrior floats
no more, there are no Lights on
That obtrusive creep all, What's on