

["When I moved out to Vancouver (Canada!)  
In 1987, I took a walk down to a nearby river.  
It looked calm and peaceful, yet alive.  
A closer look (and smell) changed  
My peaceful mood into a feeling of disgust  
And disappointment:  
The water was full of raw sewage and chemicals, Which I later found w  
ere spewing out from  
A plant upstream, as well as a garbage dump located  
Ever so brilliantly, fifty feet from the shoreline.  
This was the first time I've ever really thought  
Of about the permanent environmental damage being done and,  
Although I'm not about to hold up protest slogans  
And join Greenpeace, 'Stonewall'  
Is my way of bringing the subject up for thought."]

Stonewall - go to bat  
Unless you want to live like that  
Stonewall - can't we see  
We're our own worst enemy

A land said to have all  
Wealth in land, in man  
Qualities soon to exhaust  
As man's greed poisons the land  
Streams, once fresh  
Were centres of life for so many a creature  
Beauty without defence, polluted  
Never to replenish

Collage, blue and green  
Seen as golden industrial sites  
Smudge as toxic pollutants  
Destroy her remaining rights  
The power of corporations  
Spewing chemicals into the air  
Fines are imposed to discourage  
But what's a dime to a millionaire

It's time to listen, and see the signs  
It's time to listen and hear her cries

The one that gave us life is being burnt to the raw  
Reaping unprotected riches  
Human nature's self-destruction flaw  
The power of corporations  
Spewing chemicals into the air  
Fines are imposed to discourage  
But what's a dime to a millionaire