

# Hell Or High Water

Dan Bull

Hi neighbour! Nice day, but might rain yet  
And by the way, climate change makes a great ice breaker  
Hope you don't mind if I say what's on my mind lately  
You do? Well I hate being the guy to break it to you

But human kind ain't advice takers, by nature  
We're stuck to our ways, like stubborn bugs to fly paper  
Rising tides aren't quite so high when spied from skyscrapers  
So we'll keep making money now and decide how to survive later

We'll be fine, we're primates with a migratory mind state  
But where do you relocate to when you can't find a dry acre?  
It's so polluted though that you've no hope to hydrate here  
Entire states lie in waste the change is night and day

This type of failure's kind of major, but hey that's the price we pay  
For infinite growth inside a finite place  
Isn't it gross? Revenue became our entire life's aim  
Looks like the only way we'll learn to change our ways is via pain

When the levee breaks through, then it's fairly late to  
Regret every mistake you, may have ever made  
Come hell or high water, we'd better make a change  
Why I ought to? Well, but then again

Heavy rain, ever so heavy rain  
Funny how the flood is spreading as if it's aflame  
Heavy rain, ever so heavy rain  
See, never will the sea lever ever be the same

I remember civilisation started to creak at the seams  
It seemed increasingly frequent to see the freakiest scenes  
Streets full of people ceased to be peaceful, there was bleeding and screams  
As they received beatings from eager police for breaching the peace

Here we see freedom in freefall  
I mean is there even a need for thieving to eat  
Or is it merely more evil and greed?  
We've all ignored the awkward things that we've seen on our feed  
But now they're written in your floods of tears, so read them and weep

See the double meaning to "we're in it deep"?  
But inner demons and beasts? We can leave them deceased  
We don't need them now that even our seasons have ceased  
At least seasonal depression has no reason to be

But now the sea's at our feet we're feeling weak at the knees  
It's either gills or survival skills, we'll need just to breathe  
It's getting wetter and we'd better do better  
But if there's one thing to bring people together  
It's immediate pressure

It's such a deep dilemma, for the complete beginner  
How did the dove of peace become a piece of meat for dinner?  
Just pull off the beak and feather, now come on, let's eat together  
Roast it over open flames so the taste is even better

Seven deadly sins end in several deadly plagues  
Yet never did we know was our co-architect the end of days?  
Everything we've ever made buried under waves  
Guess they're sending us a genesis to get our penance paid

Heavy rain, ever so heavy rain  
Every day we wade in we play a deadly game  
Heavy rain, ever so heavy rain  
We'd better have a gameplan better than merely praying

Why do we need to pick between unity and liberty  
If it seems whatever team you tick will lead to misery?  
To disbelieve truth is easy if you choose to disagree  
Though pictures of its pitfalls litter all of human history

Old worlds sink beneath the new at least initially  
'Til it repeats and it repeats and it re-  
Geez! Look overhead!  
The sun's corona's thrown a solar flare  
The comms are blown up thus there's no numbers to phone repair  
So prepare for hold ups all the bumpy road ahead  
And shadows that are so intense you won't detect a polar bear

All progress frozen for a moment there, so unfair  
Au contraire though mon frère, there's hope don't despair  
Let's set the record straight you're getting maced with "face it" pepper spray  
Best set up base this is the day for which the preppers pray  
Unless they face the lesson that the desolation's there to stay  
It ain't a getaway or lazy daydream on a bed of hay

Best not get up late we're set in our ascetic ways  
And when there isn't anesthetic, antiseptic sepsis takes  
Interest in your intestines with a kiss to take your breath away  
So let's assess the question, eh? Maybe there's a better way?

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Gather round the campfire, now, how to even start this?  
We're running out of gaslight but carry on regardless  
Funny how we'll only see it now we're in the darkness  
Salaries and spas flipped to tragedy and hardship  
Our values fell after we sank the flooded markets  
So now we're bound to starve unless we gather in the harvest

And that's the legacy we left: a planetary carcass  
Now we're merely stardust aren't we bloody marvelous?

You know it's nothing advanced you've so much blood on your hands  
These flows are flooding your lands sunk your boat and scuppered your plans  
And only after the catastrophic event occurs you go  
"Oh so that's what I probably should have done to prevent it first..."

We need a rebirth to appease earth  
I plead that you heed these words, each verse

I didn't mean to flood this beat with such a deep dirge  
But beneath the heat lurks a hunger that'll feed thirst  
I'll jump in feet first I want to see this earth  
Reimbursed for each hurt that we deemed to be worth  
Inflicting terror on our victim terra should be being nursed  
But ever since we started living on it seems cursed

We birds tweet perched on the steep verge of a ravine  
Verdant leaves, fir trees, sweet birch and green ferns  
Then deny the face the fire's happening despite the fact we see it burn  
Like "Ah, There's been worse." 'Kin Lee Hurst  
We need to reverse the mentality of "me first"  
I'm telling you Humanity could either be a brief burst  
Or we could reach further than we'd ever rehearsed  
A valiant crew that's gallant to the planet in which we serve

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