

Us to blame, us to fix

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I'm the ocean
I'm the sea
Pocket locks
Picture the keys
Kick the rocks
Steal the dreams

Islands of trash
Mansions of cash
Oceans of discharge
Lifetimes of garbage

No one else can solve our problems
Not your children
Not your grandchildren
Not your pa
Not your ma
Not anybody but yourself
There is no one who will do it
You've got to fix it yourself

We talk like the ocean
We walk like the ocean
We hear like the ocean
We want like the ocean
We live like the ocean
We'll die like the ocean

This wasn't my ocean
This wasn't my land
No
This was *our* ocean
This was *our* land
You people act like 2-year-old's
Screaming "Mine! Mine! Mine!"
You take what we could've shared
Because you could
Because you "cared"
Now you pour out your blame
Because you are scared

What game is this?
What game is this?
'How much plastic can we make'
'Sorry! Destroying the world edition'
'U-no more trees'
'Monopoly: Plastic Factory expansion pack'
I don't like this game
I don't like this game
Why do we play?

Hi, I'm Plastic
You think you can run from your problems
From us?
But we'll just keep coming
Men and women and everyone else, we are in your ocean
We're in your cabinets
We're on your streets
We're in your drinks
We're in your cars
God, we're even in your food
"Oh yum, some delicious sea bass-"
PLASTIC!
It's nothing wrong with us
It's the way you use us

This isn't my problem
This isn't my mistake
I don't need to fix this
I can just take a break
This is *our* problem
This is *our* mistake
We need to fix this
We cannot just sit and wait

This isn't my doing
This isn't my hope
This is *our* doing
We are in the same boat
In the same ocean
In the same planet
It's my only hope
So, stop pretending to choke
(Make a decision)