At The Bird's Foot

City And Colour

(Dallas Green)
There is a fire burning in the ocean,
With death black smoke and devil red flames,
You can see it burning from the valley,
Oh you can see it from the high plains,
Oooh x 3
While they were drillin',
Searchin for black gold,
To add more dollars,
To their names,
Then one evening,
So suddenly and violent,
There was an explosion,
They cant explain,
Oooh x 3
(Dallas Green with Tegan and Sara)
Now the deep water horizon
Desends down to deaths door
And at the bird's foot,

They lost all hope,
Cause oil is driftin,
For miles and miles,
Poisoning the Gulf of Mexico,
But of the eleven,
Men at the bottom,
Who sank to an underwater grave?
And while they were sinking,
And their lungs filled with oil,
They must have been screaming,
Screaming to be saved,
Oooh (repeats until end of song)
But of the eleven ,
Men at the bottom,
Who sank to an underwater grave?
While they were sinking,
Their lungs filling with oil,
They must have been screaming,
Screaming to be saved.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/