

## Save the Humphead Wrasse by Jonny Berliner

I like big humps and I cannot lie, I like her better when she's wet not dry,  
I like grey green skin, fat lips, not thin, and a fin on her behind.  
I like her large, yeah, I want her oversize,  
It means she's old and wise, yes, I want a fat wet gran who was once a man,  
'Cos, she can sex change when she likes.

Why should we care about the Humphead wrasse?  
This shit goes deeper than a deep-sea bass,  
See the wrasse is one of the few,  
Who eat the poisonous boxfish, or a starfish who,  
Will decimate coral, it's the Crown of Thorns,  
And they will ravage a reef 'til the reef is gone.  
So, saving the wrasse is more than moral,  
By saving the wrasse you're saving the coral,  
And by saving the coral you're saving the sea,  
From a lack of biodiversity.  
And if you're saving the life in the sea then dammit,  
You'll be saving all life that's all over the planet.  
If the pandas died, would the balance be tipped,  
Hell no! Let 'em die give your money to this,  
The biggest fish on the reef, she's saving your ass.  
Give it up for the Humphead Wrasse!

It won't be long till the Wrasse is gone,  
If they keep being dinner for the rich in Hong Kong,  
A hundred dollars for a kilo of flesh,  
It isn't any wonder that there aren't many left,  
And the way they are caught for this fishicide  
Is to poison the reef with cyanide.  
Do you want to say that you saw the last,  
Or will you take the live reef fish trade to task?  
If you're someone who cares then you won't let it pass,  
You gotta give your time, you gotta give your cash,  
And show the traders it's time we took out the trash.  
It's getting critical, we gotta move fast,  
No, we can't relax like we been smoking grass,  
If conservation's a car then we'll step on the gas,  
We gotta start a movement, we gotta have a critical mass,  
And give it up for the Humphead Wrasse.