

# Rocking the Boat (feat. Jeremy Schwartz)

## ICE NINE KILLS

SHARK! Coast guard this is the Orca do you read me?  
Four and a half miles,  
two east of Amity Island. This is an official distress call, over We all know a place that appears  
so sublime  
But if you dive a little deeper, you'll hit the real bottom line  
The head of the town is out there flashing his teeth  
A telltale sign about to surface  
that there's a monster lurking underneath They're thrashing around but found  
They can't contain a leak  
Cause I've got a fish to fry  
That's feeding on the weak  
So cast a line for every life they took  
It's time to set the hook  
We're all just floating in a shallow grave  
Buoyed by the blood of the masses  
That they'd rather sell out that instead of save  
We're all so starving that we've taken the bait  
You think we would've learned from the past that  
The predator will soon become the prey We all know a place  
Where the calm flees at night  
And safe is just a shadow  
So we swim towards the light  
If this voyage of valor put us on deck for death  
We'll compare scars with each other  
Until our very last breath, yeah! They're thrashing around but found  
They can't contain a leak  
Cause I've got a fish to fry  
That's feeding on the weak  
So reel it in with every trick in the book  
It's time to set the hook  
We're all just floating in a shallow grave  
Buoyed by the blood of the masses  
That they'd rather sell out that instead of safe  
We're all so starving that we've taken the bait  
You think we would've learned from the past that  
The predator will soon become the prey Yeah, coastguard this is the orca again,  
we need you out here now.  
The boat is under attack. It's a great white, over  
Roger that, ETA fifteen minutes, over  
In fifteen minutes we'll be fucking shark bate Last chance to make amends  
So try to stay afloat  
With sharks like you among us

We'll need a bigger boat  
Sold us down the river  
So the rich could stay rich  
But now you've been caught  
So smile, you son of a bitch  
Sinking with the burning embers  
Should be any sign of doubt  
That this tale will be remembered  
And the tide will forever flush them out  
We're all just floating in a shallow grave  
Buoyed by the blood of the masses  
That they'd rather sell out than instead of safe  
We're all so starving that we've taken the bait  
You think we would've learned from the past that  
The predator will soon become the prey

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>