# Соболева Ф.Ш. 239-092-813

# Приложение 2

# What Have They Done to the World?

What have they done to the seas, my friend?

What have they done to the seas ?

What have they done to the rivers, my friend?

What have they done to the rivers?

Well, they’ve turned all the seas in to mud, my friend,

And they’ve killed all the fish in those seas.

And they’ve poured out their oil and their waste, my friend,

Because they think they can do as they please.

They‘ve built their cities

And they’ve made their roads

And they’ve test their bombs

Till the world explodes

Into millions of little pieces.

What have they done to our land, my friend?

This land which is ours from our birth.

What have they done to our forest, my friend?

What have they done to the earth?

Well, they’ve turned our land to a desert, my friend,

A desert of concrete and stone,

And they’ve done this for profit and gain, my friend,

Till they’ve ruined the earth that we own.

What have they done to the skies, my friend?

Skies that are blue and so clear.

What have they done to the skies, my friend?

What have they done to the air?

Well, they’ve poured out their smoke and their fumes, my friend

Till you can’t see the sun in the sky,

And they’ve poisoned the air that we breathe, my friend,

Till you cough, till you choke, till you die.