

## Sevengill (Notorynchus Cepedianus)

### Giant Squid

Down here I wait with all my benthic friends  
Underneath the gate listening to lives end  
Those with seven gills will investigate each thunderous crash and corresponding shape  
In great detail, I described you to them  
In case the bridge is how you choose to end  
I'd like to have some last words with you before you end up on the Farallone's rocky shores  
Where the real beasts await to have their way  
With all the failures washed out from the bay  
A hundred years have past since just last autumn  
Please come to the bay, see who now lives on the bottom  
I'd like to have some last words before I forget how to walk up on these muddy shores and entirely cease to breathe like a man  
Seeing things only with the tips of my hands  
My heart is crushed by the jaws of regret  
Upon knowing where you now make your bed  
The depths at which I've chained to you  
I pray those shackles eventually rust through  
Held under by chiton like lies  
Amongst the corpses  
I'll never surface  
Debris bouncing off my hide  
Covered in detritus I've lost purpose  
What comfort lies in years of hating me?  
Haven't you in some way found a rare peace?  
Please realize your very soul's at stake you're still a man and  
I was just a tool of fate  
Your bite marks riddled my soul  
It got damn cold with all those holes  
So I left it on shore for all the gulls  
Take it  
There wasn't much left  
Take it  
Bit it's all yours  
Take it

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