

Deep deep down the silence covers your ears
No light will ever reach it depths it watches
High above cold winds pass the black dunes
A feather jerks in the storm till it loses the fight
Whirls around drowns in black masses

Life life stops stops in slow motion
A suffering still-life caught in this potion
Yet it struggles struggles raped by men
Still it watches

Squirming and gleaming bubbles bursting
Breathing out their stench
Every noise is suffocated slowly very slowly
Creamy molasses sinking deepening the silence

Stopping life in slow motion movement ceases
Never to come back
Still it watches powerless to clench onto life
Its breathing ceases completely and the feather slowly drifting
by

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Raped by men