

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