

Seagull

Rolo Tomassi

Walking, attacked by a seagull, attack
Continous reflection, once killed a seagull
Can the animals revenge, seagull our souls, flying free
Abuse another, then just abusing myself, I wonder
Flying down the stairs, sucked out of the door
Crawling up to the pillar onto a line
I want to: glide-birds onto a line
She's coming, tries to bite
Open the window and let the souls fly free