

Sophia

"Cry, The Seagulls Greed"

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We take away, take it all way
Have you heard the ocean is empty?
Dive deeper, just a little farther, we'll find supply
We are the seagulls and we are drowning
We are in search of our rations

So now you have your empire
Look at what we've done, we kill for oil and stones my
God
There's a price we pay for all these things, a price to
pay to be so comfortable
There's a price we pay for gluttony, there's a price we
pay to be so comfortable

We are a gathering of eager seagulls
Spread across the shore
We're tearing out the eyes of the dead and caging all
the birds.

Are you satisfied
There's blood in my mouth?
Only we can't taste enough

Oh that I may taste and see and be satisfied

Oh man of good intention forgive me for my privileged
perspective,
It's not my place of intervention but perhaps we've
been a bit destructive

Look at what we've done, we kill for oil and stones my
God
There's a price we pay for all these things, a price to
pay to be so comfortable
There's a price we pay for gluttony, there's a price we
pay to be so comfortable
We've made the orphaned children

It's time to go but we may be too late
Walk away before we become our addictions

