

WARBIRD

Gastunk

Taking time out to create
His own war
It's an aerial assault
It's the war of the bird Strapped to his forearm awaiting flight
He is blind as the night
Sets his mask free
His piercing eyes point towards the sea Awaiting white gull
So swift in flight
Flowing like the sea Shadowed by his wing spread
As the bird takes to flight
He is bound in ecstasy As the claws sink in deep
He hears the bird start to scream
As his life is taken from him
Another trophy retrieved Warbird, champion is your king
Warbird, warriors on wings
Warbird, champion is your king
Warbird, warriors on wings Sheltered eyes hide the deep blue sky
Shackles, they hold the arching wings
Until tomorrow imprisoned
For tomorrow he will be free Warbird, champion is your king
Warbird, warriors on wings
Warbird, champion is your king
Warbird, warriors on wings Taking time out to create
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