

A Gathering Of Memories

Deinonychus

Within the bleak walls of this great castle, I shield my eyes and hide from the light
Tears of blood fall from my face, as I cast my mind back through ancient times
It must have been centuries since I took my last supper in another's company
I feel the loneliness even more without my beloved who shared it all with me
For she died three hundred years ago, her lifeblood drained as much as mine
Yet she never drank from that other's vein, the nectar that brought eternal life
Through all the years I left a trail of blood, but failed to quell the loss inside
Oh yes...this story is about my bride

Yes it is possible to know "pain" without a heart
That night of August though centuries ago
Has left me lonely

No life... No light
No love... I truly died

Now I found someone who cared for me, should I promise her eternal life?
For I don't believe I can forget, meeting in these cold December nights
I awoke to realise that love is real, but should I tell her all? I couldn't decide
Only later I found that she had already gone, too late now to change her mind
Once again I'm a prisoner in this castle, forced into shadow away from the light
The bloody tears still falling, as I sought relief in recalling those ancient times
Still I dwell like a leech on the blood of others, never will I claim what's mine
Oh yes... this is a story about ME and MY life...

I am the eternal, never will I be free
Those sunfilled landscapes are just a memory
That leaves me lonely

What should I do
Riding the winds of despair...