A Last Lament

Deinonychus

Yes it's true, my life-story is one of a failure
Yet nothing can bring me back what was taken away
For my heart is still burning with her flame
I hope I can still join her, whatever the pain
Why not? I was the one who forced her from me
I murdered myself a hundred times, you can see the lines
Oh, when I realised what I had done to her
I thought of every way to undo the crime
That we could make it how it used to be
No...Why?

You cannot imagine how desperate I feel
This all seems so dream-like and unreal
Time1 What is time to someone in grief
I can't even shed tears, just this blank disbelief
Perhaps I cried once a century ago
Here I stand shadowed by the trees and the midnight moon
Committing this sad tale onto paper
And to tell you, please think of me!
Who created this pain I suffer inside?
Who condemned me...
To this immortality!!?

Reborn with no name
It can never be the same
No more peace for me
I give myself to eternity...