

## Cursed in the Past

Thaurorod

One time he did not know the tales ahead, the war  
awaiting  
His eyes were full of life and his thirsty heart felt  
only yearning  
He walked home through the forrest, wasn't aware of  
losing it all  
that all he cherished and stood for were to be soon  
behind..

..And so it rose the seventh moon and silent was the  
land  
then wardrums echoed far from villages out of sight  
And so bright was his sword that sought its voice,  
waiting for battle  
the great war that would seal his fate and slay his  
dreams

And so there was the battle, moon descended and rose  
again  
Trees were burning next to him but still he did not  
feel the heat  
His sword laid on the ground as he walked towards the  
flames..

And so daylight struck the land not so silent anymore  
The wardrums pounding rose in villages, in the night  
And there lied his blood-stained blade with body all  
covered in blood  
The signs of battle that sealed his fate, vanquished  
his soul..

"Swallow your defeat and walk among the stars  
Wander through the altar of past, there you shall  
witness it all

But don't fall into memories, you can't have them back  
Out of sight, out of mind they say  
Still forgetting cannot prevent that which must be  
..A Stain in your mind you can't wash away.."

There he stood unknowing where the path would lead  
He didn't grieve as he sat upon his grave  
The familiar face crying kneeled next to him  
He realised this land was his no more..

..Once it rose the seventh moon and silent was the land  
Screams still echo far from villages out of sight  
And so cruel were his deeds in battle once upon a time  
In battle that did seal his fate and slew his dreams