

Revelation

Deinonychus

There, where I returned, a time of unrelenting
Horror...

Magicians clouded wisdom, revering names in
Solemn books.

A gust from an obscured epoch, when fear caged
The hearts of men;
With a dagger in my hand, menace soaks the
Moment.

Dreamt glimpses of encrypted memories:
A journey far from here;
Am I you, who knows of my damned soil?

Later on they found me, all life drained, my
Eyes wide open.

Flowers on the tomb remind of life eternal;
Devolved to me, the wisdom of recondit
Centuries...
Dreaming of pure damnation...I remember...