

The Price of Blood

Rilvor

I never thought that I could lose
Failed to understand, failed to realize
I never imagined my blood from you
Failed to imagine, failed to fear

Now that you are still and quiet
Truth so painful, truth so blatant
Now that your laughter is gone
Truth so empty, truth so vast

How I loved you so fondly
Hearts intertwined, hearts enlaced
How I loved you in words
Hearts fragmented, hearts broken

Fingers that delighted in crimson hair
Touching softly, touching gently
Fingers that now fright in crimson hair
Touching blood, touching clots

I saw your face and felt you die
Slowly I watched, slowly I saw
I saw your thoughts and felt desires
Slowly I perceived, slowly I sensed

Our last words were love and care
I would protect, I would defend
Our last feelings were pain and fear
I would endanger, I would neglect

Stricken mind of repeated death
Tears of penitence, tears of shame
Stricken by pleas for you to speak
Tears of damnation, tears of blame

Begging you to come back once more
Mind quailing, mind trembling
Begging the Fiend ask any price
Mind stern, mind harsh