I opened my eyes I was still alive, I bested the creature I somehow survived I shook off the cobwebs became clear of mind The weapon arcane I quickly would find it was crackling I cut through beast with a brilliant blue beam Carving just like a pumpkin on Halloween Its brain was there it stunk the air as I freed it with my sword I wrapped it in a burlap sack and prayed to my dear Lord

I've come too far to have you fail me now Allistar must find a way somehow Blue bag of brains, a cure he did promote If he fails, I'll shove it down his throat - the antidote

I dragged it outside I looked for a ride

By the good grace of God a free horse was tied

I loaded the package with no time to waste

I asked for directions, I had to make haste

Blazing, I raced through the rain with a bag full of brains

Praying, that through all this pain my love would be saved

On my horse I raced the streets of London in the storm

I must return my Annabelle back to her true form

I hope she wasn't gone

I broke down the door
Then Annabelle tore Allistar's body in two
She screamed with a roar now fully transformed
I knew just what I had to do
The lab was on fire the flames getting higher
As the monster that was my wife came
Scraps from her dress in a tentacled mess
As she slithered I called out her name
Can you hear me my love God in heaven above
In her eyes I still see the blue
Then a tear formed and fell that the fires of hell
Would be extinguished if it were still you, but she was gone

My true love was gone, I had to move on

For the love of our son it was now breaking dawn

Her blue had turned black, there was no turning back

I parried and dodged while she pressed her attack

I was hating what I had to do as her inhumanity grew

Saying my last goodbye as tears filled my eyes

I drew the weapon, crackling light then brightly filled the room

Then with a flash I shot my wife and sent her to her doom

Then she was gone