

## 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...