

## Wolfcurse

Ereb Altor

with the sharpest of knives  
and the power of wrath is guiding my hands  
I cut her precious unborn out  
the unborn that carry the blood of the wolf  
the wolf that took my loved one's life  
and forced me to drink the blood of my child  
I must end the bloodline before the sun rises again  
before the last beat of the heart  
I must end the curse of my birth  
but my light is lost  
forever lost  
devoured by my darkness  
blood is colouring the soil black  
will I ever feel alive again  
the heart of the unborn devoured  
the evil must be dispelled  
the evil that devoured me  
my mother's darkest deed  
I can see my reflection in the blood  
I am the wolf  
I can see the return of my long lost shadow  
reminding me of my darkest night forevermore