

The Dhampir, Pt. I

Tribulation

Down ever turning spiral
For a call I meant to heed
The air is stale and the ground sighs deep
Souls of the eternal brooding gloom
Start to scream as the walls start to bleed
Everything that is falls apart
The shimmer of illusion, removed
And before my feet, an abyss!
Summoning

The shadows come alive
Creeping forth from the deepest sense of solitude
Watched by a thousand eyes
Dragged down to the bottom of despair

Angels'trumpet sings with the Devil's horn
Between two worlds the Dhampir is born

I have stopped
Frozen in the staircase
Deep below the earth where nothing grows
These stagnant walls of mold and stone
Trying to forestall the passage of time
This somber hole, where death is all

The shadows come alive
Creeping forth from the deepest sense of solitude
Watched by a thousand eyes
Dragged down to the bottom of despair

Angels'trumpet sings with the Devil's horn
Between two worlds the Dhampir is born

The time has come to go on
Alone
So I slowly turn and start to climb backwards
To become