

Dead End

He's got me pinned, back to the wall
Close in slowly, as I recall
Red stained hands leave my finger prints
In his mind, and he is convinced
He is not wrong, and that's not all
His victory, I only stall
Walls close in slowly, I recall
As I proclaim my innocence
He's got me pinned
Pulling a massive overhaul
He's one step ahead, after all
My eyes are strained, My body tense
Can not maintain my innocence
Can't catch my breath, before I fall
He's got me pinned

Your Eyes

Eyes that pierce the heart
A shot in the dark
Fear of what you'll find
A clouding of the mind

I try to resist it
I try to act bold
A gaze enlisted
In magic of Old

Time bending, breaking
A nightmarish hold
My bones start aching
But not from the cold

You layer your voice
With a slight echoing
The "Absence of Choice"
Is the chant you sing

Time is standing still
I am standing still

My Mind's Throne
My Body's Soul
Have lost control
To a force unknown

The paralysis ends
As hypnosis begins

To look in your eyes
Is to never blink
To look in your eyes
Is to forever sink

Knight & Dragon

The night sky begins to fade
Morning's light burns it away

The Knight bows to his lord
The Knight draws his sword
Every move he makes
Every breath he takes
he is honor-borne
It's a warning
The sword was pale
The enchantment wails
Nice and easy
The sound pleasing

The Dragon lies awake
Body coiled like a snake
Every move he makes
Every breath he takes
Long and drawn and worn
He is yawning
Stretching his tail
scratching his scales
Nice and Easy
The sound pleasing

The knight rides into the glade
The winds cause the grass to sway

He leaves town, touching down
At the base of the mount
His heart racing
His horse pacing

The Dragon spreads his wings
Twice the width of his being
Coming forth from his cave
With the force of a wave
Taking flight, lands near the knight
Giving his steed an awful fright

Silence ringing
Earthquake bringing
The knight lifts his visor
It was quite a sight for-

He folded his wings
With their spiked trimmings
He had no fear or dread
As he lowered his head
Opened his mouth and said;
Voice smooth and clear:
“What brings you here?”

Taken aback by the dragon’s tact
Finding himself quick to react
His fist clenched as he grit his teeth
Removing sword from sheath

He dismounted his steed
Spoke proudly of his creed
“A servant of my lord-
I will follow his word.
In every deed, I act as his sword”

“Don’t bury the lead,
What of *this* deed?”

“What would a being so corrupt,
Know what is of great import?
You want this kept short?
Then don’t interrupt.”

The smoke billowed
from his nostrils
As the knight still showed
His tone was hostile

“Now what was I saying?”
He began again
“Something of *great import*?”
The Dragon chimed in
“There you go again,
With another retort!”

The dragon held his tongue
But his tail he swung
And in his anger struck
A tree, leaving the trunk

The knight’s anger grew
as the dragon slew
A tree that surely
could have bore fruit

“You foolish beast!
You harm the least
From your high top
You make all your feast!”

“What are you saying?
I’ve done no such thing!”-

“What’s wrong with a feast
Of beasts and of trees
If I stay high up
In the mountain top
And live in peace?”

“I was sent with the intent
To do my lord’s will
To seek and to kill
And I am Hell-bent”-

“I don’t understand
I’ve been on this land
Since the days of yore
And never before-
Has any lord interfered”

“I volunteered.”

The dragon raised his eyebrows
The knight sneered
The dragon let out a growl
The horse reared

“How **Dare** you come to my throne!
Touting *wisdom* you don’t even know!
For a lord you claim I am an offense
As you fight battles without any sense
Tell me, is your lord even *interested*
In beings who know to keep their distance?
Who mind their business in relative peace
Or is it you with eyes for a feast?!
While you **Raise** yourself above your place!
Well now here we are human! Face To Face!
Get your wits about you, ready your sword arm
For **I SHOUT** with a might to disarm
Any opponent whose intent is my harm!”

“I assume you mean me?”
The knight said with a grin
“You assume correctly.”
The knight charges in

He slashes and swings
On scales, his blade sings

The knight attacked with all his might
The dragon admired his talons

“Your sword will not affect me.”
“Don’t tell me you expect me-
To come unprepared.”
“No sir, you misheard.”

The knight thrust his sword into the ground
From hard earth rang a *chinking* sound

He raised his hands
And began to chant

The dragon inhaled air and exhaled fire
Causing the noble steed to retire

The land sizzled and smoked
But the knight was cloaked
As the breeze soon revealed
In a magical shield

“Did I not just destroy you with fire?!”
“As you can see, that is not what transpired.”

The Dragon’s nostrils flared
He hoisted himself into the air
But the knight was prepared
He summoned a staff with dramatic flair

The winds whipped up in turmoil to form
The beginnings of a mystical storm
As magic rained in the open field
Thus the dragon’s fate was sealed

As the knight thought
And later would scribe
The dragon was caught
And taken alive