

TIME'S TEETH

I have lived three-hundred nineteen years,
* _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
Reborn into a world of fear
_*__ * _*__ _*__
I fought for everything I once held dear and fight on still;
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
A deathless soldier seeking life in the kill,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
For all I was is taken.
_*__ _*__ *
For time leaves me forsaken.
_*__ _*__ _*__

Once I was so full of life and passion,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
Driven to rage through my compassion;
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
Those fires are out, my soul is ashen, but on I go,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
Aping the conviction I'd once known;
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
More of myself I'll lose,
_*__ _*__ _*__
And this I cannot choose.
_*__ _*__ _*__

CHORUS

So long I've been dying
_*__ _*__ _*__
But I can never die.
* _*__ _*__
So long I've been striving,
_*__ _*__ _*__
It grows so hard to try.
_*__ _*__ _*__

There cannot be an ending,
_*__ _*__ _*__
I sold it with my soul,
_*__ _*__ _*__
But worthy acts I'm lending,
_*__ _*__ _*__
Before I'm swallowed whole.
_*__ _*__ _*__

CHORUS END

Now bitterness grows in my bloodless mind,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
Jealousy builds as before my eyes,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
I see you mortals who'll live until you die; then I hear whispers,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
From my darkest depth I hear such whispers,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
Urging me to violence.
_*__ _*__
Urging me to vengeance.
_*__ _*__

This accursed envy grows e'er stronger,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
The whispers I scorn, but how much longer
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
Till I can't fight and to such wrath am stirred?
* _*__ _*__ _*__
Making those I once defended suffer,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
Tearing them apart.
_*__ _*__ _*__
To soothe my fallen heart.
_*__ _*__ _*__

(CHORUS)

I am an ancient soldier who can't die,
* _*__ _*__ _*__
But still cannot escape the teeth of time,
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
Swallowed the virtues that once were mine and in their place
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
It's planted the seeds of my disgrace.
_*__ _*__ _*__ _*__
I can't escape my fate
_*__ _*__ _*__
But I can make it wait.
* _*__ _*__

(CHORUS)

-* = Stressed Syllables

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www.rmepaul.com
rmepaul@googlemail.com