

# Don't leave your mark on me

Von Rose-de-Noire

**Set:** after the episode The final face off...

**Genre:** Songfic

**So then:** let's rock!

## DON'T LEAVE YOUR MARK ON ME

*Under your protective wing I walked into the night  
And a thousand angry demons up and took flight  
I went running through the fields with the fever in my veins  
And the rain came crashing down and tried to clear my name*

They are gone, we won.  
It means also: You're gone.  
You, my nightmare, my nemesis.  
And I, I am here.  
Here on the cliff, where I stand to stare up into a pitch black rainy night.  
And while the raindrops tries to wash away my sins, the memories begins to rise...

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... Somehow I get separated from the rest of the team and now I was on my own.  
Ran trough the hallways of the huge battleship, only focusing on my dept, I just tried to be brave.  
I'm not that brave. I'm not a soldier.  
I'm a simply goaltender and – he already had had me.  
Why in heavens name Canard would me in this kamikaze-mission?  
Canard, the only one who had known what was while I was his prisoner.  
My dept:  
To fight the one who showed me some wicked form of mercy?  
The one who let me live?  
The one who...

*Above my head, all in red*

*I could see you bearing down on me  
You said:you're not running out,  
you said:  
you're not leaving now  
I will find you, there is no way  
I'll keep tracking you down in the still of the night  
Forever, you're mine forever*

... "Forever, you're mine. Forever!" a smooth, cold voice, out of nowhere, whispered words in a sweat coated neck, a fiery blow, charred feathers and a whimper as a predators claw lifted up the young drake by his neck-feathers. Against primal fear a pair of blue eyes flung open, matched a pair of narrowed, blistering amber-eyes.

*Don't leave your mark on me, no need to reply  
I'm not staying, I'm just killing time  
Don't leave your mark on me, no need to reply  
I'm not staying, no, I'm not staying, NO!*

... he screamed.  
Screamed in agony.  
For the first time in what seems to be weeks of torture the young drake screamed. Howled, because someone touched him almost tenderly.  
And again the ducks eyes flung open, stared again against his fear in to a pair of blistering amber-eyes.  
The amber-eyes narrowed, scowled at the duck and a voice, blade made of ice and blood, stated:  
"You're mine..."  
"Never!" the young mallards weak voice spat out.

*Don't leave your mark on me, no need to reply  
I'm not staying, I'm just killing time  
Don't leave your mark on me, no need to reply  
I'm not staying, no, I'm not staying no*

"How can a such vermin," the big saurian breathed against a bunch of white feathers, looked in two ice cold blue eyes, "only be so proud? Why you won't die?"  
And sharp claws clutched to a yet barely feathered neck, the dark, cold voice whispered in the trembling drakes ear:  
"Only I can get you out... may I show you how to buy you free?"

*This nightmare never ends, memories of absent friends  
Mistress of the darkness, accomplice of the night  
A shadow in the doorway beckons me inside  
And something led the way though I couldn't see its face  
And a voice from deep inside me screamed to get out of this place*

Voice full of distaste the drake agreed with a shaky nod to the agreement.  
Not freedom, but to see his brother again. And even it was only to die together...

It was worth the deal, the pain, the indignity...  
... it was worth every thing.

*In my head, someone said that the jailor turned the key on me  
He said you're not running out, he said you're not leaving now  
I will find you, there ain't no way, no way, yeah*

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*Don't leave your mark on me, no need to reply  
I'm not staying, I'm just killing time  
Don't leave your mark on me, no need to reply  
I'm not staying, no, I'm not staying no*

So cold.  
Cold like glistening amber-eyes.

*This nightmare never ends, memories of absent friends*

I wish the rain would clear away the brand on my neck.  
I always wondered why you didn't mark me on my beak, like it was your style with your other slaves.  
I also wished to know why you kept your promise, to bring me and my brother together.  
And I will wondering forever, why you didn't kill me instantly at the several times you had had the chance to do it.

*This nightmare never ends, memories of absent friends  
Don't leave your mark on me  
Nightmares that will never end, drink a toast to absent friends  
Don't leave your mark on me, no need to reply  
I'm not staying, I'm just killing time  
Don't leave your mark on me, no need to reply  
I'm not staying, no, I'm not staying no*

**End**