

# Magic Ride

Ayreon

SOMEHOW AYREON SENSES THAT HIS FATE IS UPON HIM,  
AND HE IMPLORES,  
NO HE COMMANDS HIS FUTURE TORMENTORS  
TO GRANT HIM ONE LAST MOMENT OF SPLENDOUR IN PLACE OF ALL THE MISERY  
THAT HAUNTS HIS MIND. BUT NO ONE HEARS HIS PLEA...

I sense a fear  
deep inside  
the end is near  
I cannot hide  
blood is spilt  
my quest is unfulfilled

there's still so much  
I long to see  
I need to touch  
I wish to be  
I can't believe  
this is all I can achieve

hark me now and let me go  
to far-away lands and distant shores  
an angel at my side  
no evil plans or future wars  
take me high on a magic ride

did you ever care  
how I could feel  
as you dreamt up  
this one-way deal  
my lords of time  
don't you understand

my life's been rough  
I was born to lose  
I've had enough  
of them future-blues  
grant my wish  
my wish is your command

THE GREAT MERLIN, ARTHUR'S MAGICIAN AND PROPHET,  
HAS OBSERVED AYREON'S ENDEAVOURS ARGUS-EYED,  
BUT NOW HE BELIEVES THE MOMENT HAS COME FOR HIM TO INTERVENE.