

The Wizard's Life

Heathen Foray

Night, long ago
When this faithful child was born
Prophecy in his hands
Blessed with power of the gods

Fire burning in his mind
Dusk of the light
Evil creeping in his soul
Blood will run on
This lands barren earth

Loosing all through battles pride
He was hiding in the woods
Lost his mother the day before
Through the hands of weeping dawn

Couldn't wait for revenge to come
Studied spells of pagan birth

He heard the voices in the trees
Telling him secrets long untold
He felt the power in his heart
Unleashing fury in the winds
Reaching out for revenge to be
Time for him was now

Anger was rising
Mercy beyond him
He burned the souls
Of countless of men

He vow vengeance
Took lives among them
He got revenge
But he couldn't cease

Far away in the realms of wrath
Roamed a man on the darkest path
Blinded eyes by his inner strife
Hear the tale of the Wizard's Life

War felt on every man and woman
Death crept this land of fear
Spells casted in the ruins of daylight
Skies red as dyed from blood

Knights on the hunt for the head of the wizard
Caught in the woods after days of journey
Seduced by spells of pagan Magic
Hit by a sword in the middle of his abstruse heart

Now he lies down to the feet of
The knights of weeping dawn
Passing away with his last breath
He lost his power