Calling on your gift of eyes you're so confused By this vague and trembling vision, how it hurts to face The truth'

A reality you must accept, there's nowhere you can hide For everything will happen as the gods have deviced You'll obey

You'll move with the winds and confide in the sea
The madman of the forest, just a ghost of what you once
Have been

The king's enchanter

Watching this comet with the dragon's tail

If the falcon has to fall then let the rules of men Prevail

You're nothing but a wanderer obsessed by your dreams They're turning into nightmares 'cause the image you've Seen

Makes you scared

You'll vanish like music to live on in song Lingering on the edge of life but still the world will Never shun

The king's enchanter