

## Magic Man

Kick Axe

The Smell Of A Fiest Was In The Air  
And Street Merchants Everywhere  
In The Caverns Brave Men Told Stories  
Of Mystic Lands And Magic Glories  
In His Flowing Robes He Stood, High Above The Crowd  
Cold Blue Eyes On Fire, Stared Confident And Proud  
He Raised His Hands To The Sky, And Brought Lots Of Power Down  
His Deeds Brought Victory And We Stole The Kings Crown  
In The Shadows Of The Morning Light  
The Soldiers Rest From A Days Long Fight  
And 'round The Campfire Tall Tales Are Told  
Of Mystical Wonders And Days Of Old  
High Up Top The Mountain  
His Words Reached Us All  
"I Am The Chosen One And Must Answer Their Call"  
On A Winged Charriot Of Fire, He Travelled Across The Planes  
To An Unknown Destiny And There He Still Remains  
He Was A Magic Man  
Nothing Could Stand In His Way  
Be Warned Disbelievers  
Of The Powers Of Yesterday  
He Was A Magic Man  
Holy Fighter In An Ancient War  
Only Light In The Darkness Shining Forever More.  
Shining, Forever More...He Was A Magic Man,  
A Light In The Darkness, Shining, Shining Forever More  
The Powers Of Yesterday, Nothing Can Stand In His Way  
He Was A Magic Man...