The Sorcerer

I watch the sunlight fade into darkness And silence fills the village and the sea I raise my hands towards the heavens To beg them end my agony Smell the scent of my burning flesh Everytime I touch a crucifix I scream, I beg, I curse, I pray And the sorcerer steps into my way.

And down here at the crossroad of heaven and hell The sorcerer purrs me another keg of wine How he knew I will never understand But he's whispering slowly The way to my magic land. Follow the moonlight into the forest You must speak to the elder elf Climb your way to the mountains of ice Look for your strength in your inner self Lead your steps in the magic cave Remember the words that find the key Fight the demon, sit on the throne And read the scroll of stone.

" Copila mea, cand vei fi la necaz, gandeste-te la mine si vocea mea va birui timpul si spatiul pentru a-ti veni in ajutor." Magica