

# The Wizards Last Rhymes

## Rhapsody

The aim of the serpent, the serpent's creation  
reveals itself now through crystal spheres  
He's riding the waves as a real conqueror  
colliding with ships, the ships of the kings  
He owns... your sword!

The emerald weapon, the steel of the heroes  
Flow the black tears of dark angels  
Your blade is now serving the dark force...  
the evil source of the unborn  
the truth is there... in this hands

QUANDO CORPUS MORIETUR FAC UT ANIMAE  
DONETUR / Starless is my night, silent is my ride  
through the paradox of wisdom... to the sea of souls  
Nel silenzio tragiche realta'...

FIRE IS BLAZING FAST ACROSS THE BLOODY RED SEA  
THE SUNLIGHT IS FADING ON HIM / THESE ARE THE  
WIZARD'S LAST HOLY SIGHTS... / THE WIZARD'S LAST RHYMES

We are reaching the brutal, the tragic dimension  
led by reflections, reflections of death  
the ghost in the fog... wander lamenting  
while violence devours my wasted brain  
Let me... awake!

The astral bewitchment is the fatal witness  
of created surge of chaos  
I reflect the constellations' fall  
Now close your eyes and fight blind  
The moon is dying, don't fear his might

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Fierce blows the wind, infinite fires  
on Elnor sea... hail to the king!  
He died as brave, oh valiant hero  
but so in vain, facing the storm... the storm!

And soon the snakes of the abyss  
swallowed the mighty woodship  
while the waves of the bloody ocean  
were reaching the walls of the falling town...

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