

## The Archmage

Skullview

Walking through the illusions of my  
Thoughts, never realizing the consequences of failure  
Always chasing the voices that seem to enter  
My mind, haunting me, entrapping my soul  
I seek knowledge from the young man who  
Lives in the hole in the tree

As I knock on the door, look into the window  
And notice that the young man is actually an  
Old man with a young mind  
He reaches out his hand in friendship and  
asks: "Do you seek the old man for knowledge?"  
The great art of conversation intrigues my thoughts  
He lights a lantern and leads me  
Through the forest to an opening in the ground  
A golden stairway guides our way  
To the center of the earth  
The smell of fire and the cold chill of fear takes over my body  
I feel lost in the center of my mind, for the  
Illusions appear to be a reality, not a dream  
I know that I must face the outraged dragon  
Who lives inside of my heart...for he must die