

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