

# Incantations of the Apprentice

## Symphony X

Through eerie reach of ancient woods  
where lumbering mists arise  
I journey for nine moons of the year  
to where a land of legend lies

Deep within a stony lamp-lit hall  
under falling grains of sand  
Magic eyes glance magic pages  
turned by magic hands

And as he spoke I watched in awe  
A God's aura in his eyes  
Master of all

Darkness fall - Spirits arise  
Lord of Storms - Blacken the skies

With heavy breath, I break the seal  
howls echo through the room  
Blood lettings of a black Raven's heart  
Conjure up the wraiths of doom

I cannot heed my Master's call  
Lakes of Fire - writhe and swell  
Foolish eyes - while spying Prophet's pages  
unleash Barons of Hell

And as they rose I watched in awe  
A God's aura in my eyes  
Master of all

Darkness fall - Spirits arise  
Lord of Storms - Blacken the skies