

# The Wizard's Vengeance

## The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Underneath his boulder fortress  
The Wizard plots the King's demise  
Mixing potions, sifting powders,  
Watching with his evil eyes  
The body count has risen  
From sorcery that he's performed  
Experiments of bloody torture  
Murderous plagues the people mourn

He sends the falcon hunting as he looks into the  
crystal  
Sees lords and ladies dancing at the new kings  
celebration  
He puts his fingers to his chin to plan his best  
surprise  
Demonic brainstorm fill his thinking  
Sitting in his chamber room  
The king will die before morning  
And he will step out from the gloom  
Fifteen years proceeded slowly  
The wizard lived his life alone  
Lying many sleepless nights  
He vowed that he'd possess the throne

Barring gifts he's riding from the forest to the castle  
Standing there with open arms the king will drink the  
potion  
He'll laugh and dance then find his sleep and die  
beneath the moon  
The court is total chaos  
The guards were summoned much too late

The Wizard stands before them chanting  
In silence he decides their fate:  
"I am the Wizard, wise and good and  
I shall rule from this day on,  
The King's untimely passing has left this throne I sit  
upon!"  
"Do not defy my bidding for my magic has the power  
To turn you into statues  
If you meet with my displeasure,  
You look at me as though  
I'm mad but soon you shall be gone!"