

# The Wizard's Apprentice

Crystal Eyes

The look of disbelief is still in your face  
As I watch how your eyes begin to glaze  
Your broken body lies in a growing pool  
Of blood I have betrayed you, you sorry old fool

But to have your Art makes it worth this crime,  
And your former knowledge will soon be mine  
In my hands I now hold your Grand Grimoire,  
The source of your once great might and arcane lore

How many times have I not cursed these pages?  
It feels like I've been reading for ages  
But I can not give up, I have to be patient  
'cause your book contains the Art of the Ancient

Soon your magic will lie in my hands  
Every spell, powerful and grand,  
Of the greatest Art are going to be known to me  
And then, my friend, I will no longer be...  
The wizard's apprentice

I have found the key. How could I be so blind?  
With the right phrase and the right state of mind  
The power explodes in me, burning deep inside  
The Art engulfs me in a roaring magic tide

For how many years have I not yearned and craved for this?  
It feels like I have reached eternal bliss  
And it does not matter much that my soul is stained  
By your death, compared to what I have gained

Now your magic lies in my hands  
Every spell, powerful and grand,  
Of the greatest Art are now finally known to me  
And no more, my friend, will I ever be  
The wizard's apprentice

I am divine, pure energy  
The Ancient's power flows in me  
But it's too much for my mind to sustain  
With a sudden burst of pain  
All magic's scorched from my brain,  
And I realize that all have been in vain  
My Art is forever gone!

So now my magic's no more  
My Art is gone, my precious lore  
Has forever been burned away from my very core  
And now I am neither the Master Mage nor  
The wizard's apprentice

Just a common man