

# Tears Of An Old Wizard

Desaster

On a winter evening  
When I met him in the woods  
Hair loing and white  
Blowing in the wind

How can we await the return  
How can the holy land burn  
When the hate is not enough  
When the knowledge is too small  
See the tears of an old wizard

Grey is his long beard  
A coat which is black  
Sadness in his face  
As he took me in his arms

How can we await the return  
How can the holy land burn  
When the hate is not enough  
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Do you want to learn everything?  
To learn the whole knowledge?  
To become stronger and stronger?  
Give me your unholy promise!  
I screamed in the night

Learn to control your body  
To control your whole mind  
Be your own master  
Your own god  
And do what thou wilt  
See every idea as a present of your mind  
Act with your instinct, your own sense  
And worship the ancient pagan gods of freedom

We wandered through the woods  
Where no one walked before  
Mysterys of the past  
The wise man knows them all

How can we await the return  
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He showed me everything  
The secrets of life  
I learned and understood  
Cursed are you Nazarene  
I am my own God !!!