

# The Mountain Wizard

## Municipal Waste

Up in the forest In the lonely hills  
Stalking his kill  
He looks over mankind  
Waiting to strike at the perfect time  
Mankind's gonna fail  
The world is in his grasp  
Heed the fucking wizard  
This day may be your last  
Waiting all this time  
Planning his chance to rule  
Heed the mountain wizard  
He's coming after you! He's waited all these years  
To cast the perfect spell  
To rid this world of humans  
And spend them straight to hell  
He waves his staff at an unsuspecting city below  
And the clouds above start to swirl as it lights a greenish glow  
Earthquakes, lighting crashes, fire spreads  
As he watches on with a smile as he counts the number dead  
SECOND STRIKE: Buildings' falling across death and sickness is  
at hand  
Ashes rubble all that's left, victims breathe their dying breath  
The spell has worked after all  
The wizard standing proud and tall