

The Wizard

Pyramaze

Ancient tales and forgotten songs
tell of former times
a magic world, where the dragons fly
spreading out their flames

In this place good and evil still fighting
in between stood a powerful being

He was wearing a black cloak
and he was half human just
one word from his mouth
could make mountains turn into dust

(Chorus)
Won't you honor him
with a thought or a smile
and will you tell his tales
to those you leave behind
will you cry a tear
for a time long bygone
then he will live on
'cause he was the wizard
he was the one

A tower so deep black, the night sky
was nothing compared to that
and that's where he lived behind the walls
that could hold back time itself

He was a seer of past, present and future times
so filled with the wisdom that he could convince you with a rhyme

He was wearing a black cloak
and he was half human just
one word from his mouth
could make mountains turn into dust

(Chorus)
Won't you honor him
with a thought or a smile
and will you tell his tales
to those you leave behind
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'cause he was the wizard
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(Guitar & keyboard solo)

Outro