

Victory

Wizard

High above the clouds
Strong and yet alone
A place of calm and storm
Alone on my throne

The clouds are passing by
And I stand still, trapped here in time
By metal we are bound
And we are waiting for the end

Hold on tight my friends, keep your wings still!
By metal and force, the triumph will be yours!

I raise another beer
The calmness disappears
I wait for the cloud to bring me back
To bring me back to life!

Yes, the day will come!
We will be stronger than ever!
More powerful and loud
Proudly we'll meet again!

Hold on tight my friends, keep your wings still!
By metal and force, the triumph will be yours!