

# Æther Realm , The Magician

Alone on the ancient mountaintop  
Stood the one who had lost his way  
For when you walk on the path of a traitor  
You will find you may soon be betrayed  
Stray not from the path you've chosen  
You may yet find what you seek  
You will learn to command the ethereal realm  
And fulfill your destiny

Cast out of his land for reaching for that which lies out of mortal sight  
Like a beast he is feared and hunted  
Like a beast he intends to fight  
Stay true to your heart young warrior  
Keep your sword close by your side  
And when night comes again beware what the darkness hides

Go now to the realm of spirits child  
You are running out of time  
Seek quickly the one who will guide you  
Who will teach you the way of light  
Doubt not your resolve young wanderer  
May your stride be swift and true  
For the colors of day are fading away  
And tonight they will come for you

No amount of work or training  
Can prepare you for the changing winds  
But don't despair my child  
You must fight  
Take hold of strength divine  
Shape the world to your design  
And release the power you keep inside your heart

I am the light when a life's at its end  
The still burning candle when darkness descends  
I am desire, warmth from the fire  
fueling your steps when your journey began

I am the fear twisting tight round your throat  
The life giving spark hiding deep in your soul  
I am your aura, hunger for honor  
I hold the power you seek

Eeeeyuh

A fire arose behind his eyes  
The trees, like torches, blazed up in the night  
The fire raced across the sky  
The trees like torches  
Like torches blazed with light

And now they're on the run  
No mercy smite them one by one  
You've got an axe to grind  
Relentless, no one left behind  
Immolation is their fate  
Hunt them down and let them feel your hate  
No cowards left alive  
By your power they will die  
And now they're on the run  
No mercy smite them one by one  
You've got an axe to grind

For the fire of your soul

Is a terror to behold

No amount of work or training  
Can prepare them for their flaming end  
But don't hold back my child  
They must die  
Take hold of strength divine  
Shape the world to your design