

# Magica, The Sorcerer

I watch the sunlight fade into darkness  
And silence fills the village and the sea  
I raise my hands towards the heavens  
To beg them end my agony  
Smell the scent of my burning flesh Everytime I touch a crucifix  
I scream, I beg, I curse, I pray And the sorcerer steps into my way.

And down here at the crossroad of heaven and hell  
The sorcerer pours me another keg of wine  
How he knew, I will never understand  
But he's whispering slowly, The way to my magic land.  
Follow the moonlight into the forest  
You must speak to the elder elf  
Climb your way to the mountains of ice  
Look for your strength in your inner self  
Lead your steps in the magic cave  
Remember the words that find the key  
Fight the demon, sit on the throne And read the scroll of stone.