

# Yngwie Malmsteen, Wizard

Climb up the mountain  
That reaches the sky  
Up there's a tower  
A thousand miles high  
There you must trespass  
Escaping His knights  
In there dwells the Wizard  
His breath like a blizzard  
Ancient incantation  
Evil revelations  
For thousands of years  
They have been searching for him high and low  
The Wizard is here only to disappear  
He hides from the world  
In through the dungeons  
Weapons are drawn  
Passage in hiding  
Dead before dawn  
Master of witchcraft  
Friend of the beast  
Wisdom through tempest from the East  
In there dwells the Wizard  
His face like a lizzard  
Ancient incantations  
Evil revelations  
For thousands of years  
They have been searching for him high and low  
The Wizard is here only to bring you fear  
He hides from the world  
For thousands of years  
They have been searching for him high and low  
The Wizard is here only to bring you fear  
He hides from the world  
The Wizard