

# Wizard, Head Of The Deceiver

Don't trust anyone  
Never show your blade  
You don't know who is false or true  
'Cos dirty rats are lurking everywhere

The true ones you will see  
Standing beside you  
In the loneliness of the battle  
Protecting and saving your life

You are the scum of this world  
You are the dust of the street  
You are the dirt under our nails  
And we let it roll

The heads of you deceivers  
(The axeman is now ready)  
For the heads of the deceivers

In the end  
The glory will be ours  
Proud of having lived the truth  
Proud of having had no fear

After the valkyries  
Brought you to valhalla  
The true ones stand beside you  
The false ones pierced on their spears