Wizard, Magic Potion

Show me your fist Show me the muscles your Bronze-coloured body out of control

Can you sense it can you feel it It's like an apparition

You will resist temptation Against every evil power

But there must be intention Take your chance right now

Drink the magic potion Brewed by the wizard mixed by the gods The chalice stands prepared The power can be yours

You will feel the blood in your veins Approach the boiling point Like a dragon high in the sky Like a fire you will burn

The veil of magic around you Like a creeper in the night Your first and only chance

The destiny of us all is in your hands