

Arkarna

"The Mountain"

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I am the wizard of this mountain
come to see me in stress
and my crow he sits beside me
when you enter you blessed
ya announce the name out in my home
I take my pride from my work
one look inside your eyes I see your personality quirks
I am the mystic of the valley
spreading magick abroad
reaching people far and wide
astral projecting the stars
cast the universal charge
watch it light up the room
I make believe for you for me who had the need for
that home
I take a piece of my pipe with a light to make it
afternooney(?)
take a piece of my strife burn it up by making
something useful

{in the heat of the night}
I make music with my machines
floating across the seas with every breath I breathe
in the heat of the daylight
travel across the side-movement
like a gypsie sharing the gift with passers by
in the heat of the moment, might pick myself some
grass
where I sit and reminisce about the beautiful past
sit back with this weed and proceed to get key
It's just me, a melancholy wizard wanna live right like

{what do you seek my boy}

make my general contribution
take my space with retribution
hermit-man lifestyle I'm choosin
stay in background set amusement
live my life on top of mountain
fill my sound to those who call for it
might as well be, alcoholic

addict, fetish to feel accomplished
i'm the man, with staff in hand
reaching out to foreign sands
takin chances, makin advances
invisibility increases ability
I take magick use it to make motion
unwrap the package, out comes the potion
feel it exert the work of my devotion
feel the works emerge like tides of ocean
pride is the potent quotient i'll evoke when
pens are juiced to infuse lines are soaked in
paper is the pedestal, metal is the mind mass
slicing sound waves, silver surfing the time wrap
used to clack away we walk the earth
but gandalf moves through alternate universal
you can't spot me but you can always catch me
wandering the valley, headed back to the mountain
creepin through alleys, lookin for the magick cauldron
tragic emotion takes over, now mind's frozen
lookin for the lover of late night disposal
take it in already but sleep-night controls you

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