The Lord Weird Slough Feg "The Wizard's Vengeance"

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Underneath his boulder fortress The Wizard plots the King's demise Mixing potions, sifting powders, Watching with his evil eyes The body count has risen From sorcery that he's performed Experiments of bloody torture Murderous plagues the people mourn

He sends the falcon hunting as he looks into the crystal Sees lords and ladies dancing at the new kings celebration He puts his fingers to his chin to plan his best surprise Demonic brainstorms fill his thinking Sitting in his chamber room The king will die before morning And he will step out from the gloom Fifteen years proceeded slowly The wizard lived his life alone Lying many sleepless nights He vowed that he'd posses the throne

Barring gifts he's riding from the forest to the castle Standing there with open arms the king will drink the potion He'll laugh and dance then find his sleep and die beneath the moon The court is total chaos

The guards were summoned much too late

The Wizard stands before them chanting In silence he decides their fate: "I am the Wizard, wise and good and I shall rule from this day on, The King's untimely passing has left this throne I sit upon!" "Do not defy my bidding for my magic has the power To turn you into statues If you meet with my displeasure, You look at me as though I'm mad but soon you shall be gone!" MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.