Incantations Of The Apprentice

Symphony X

Through eerie reach of ancient woods
Where lumbering mists arise
I journey for nines moons of the year
To where a land of legend liesDeep within a stony lamp-lit hall
Under falling grains of sand
Magic eyes glance magic pages
Turned by magic handsAnd as he spoke I watched in awe
A God's aura in his eyes, master of all
Darkness fall, spirits arise
Lord of storms blacken the skiesWith heavy breath, I break the seal
Howls echo through the room
Blood lettings of a black raven's heart
Conjure up the wraiths of doomI cannot heed my master's call
Lakes of fire writhe and swell
Foolish eyes while spying prophet's pages
Unleash barons of hellAnd as they rose I watched in awe
A God's aura in my eyes, master of all
Darkness fall, spirits arise
Lord of storms blacken the skies

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