

# The Alchemist

Blue Öyster Cult

I've walked a path of darkness just to open up my mind  
I've learned of hidden secrets scattered through the depths of time  
And at my father's side I witnessed things I can't describe  
"They must be evil!" the people cried

So when the prince went missing and the mob was at our door  
The king would not see reason, only vengeance, only war  
My father's neck held in his grip until he was no more  
But the prince was still alive

And I said  
May never a noble of your murderous line  
Survive to reach a greater age than thine

Because I'm the Alchemist creator of your fears  
I'm the Sorcerer a curse throughout the years

And I won't rest till no one's left  
The ending of your line  
Their lives are a prison of my design

Through the generations they'd forgotten of my vow  
But still my will be done, my curse stays stronger even now  
A tragic fall, a fatal brawl, all accidents each time Oh why must the young  
kings die?

May never a noble of your murderous line  
Survive to reach a greater age than thine

It was I, the Alchemist creator of their fears  
It was I, the Sorcerer a curse throughout the years

You won't escape your tragic fate  
The ending of your line  
Your life is a prison of my design

The final king's obsession to escape impending doom  
Reached beneath the castle walls where he chanced upon a room and there he f  
ound his enemy, the man who cheated death And I said, with my last breath

It was I, the Alchemist creator of your fears  
It was I, the Sorcerer. I've waited all these years

And when you pass you'll be the last  
A victim of your line  
Your life was a prison of my design

I'm the alchemist, I've lived a dozen lives  
I'm the sorcerer, the face of your demise  
And from these walls, I've made you all believe this curse of mine  
The engineer of all you fear, the terror in your mind  
I've sacrificed eternal life for justice for the crime

Our lives were a prison of my design