## **The Whistler**

## **Demons & Wizards**

Beloved mother There is no guilt In what I have done It's far too late To turn it back To turn it back Slowly they move One by one Food for the clan Your kingdom will come

Slowly they're marching One by one Follow my magic tune It is so easy Her eyes Her pale cold eyes Are watching over me I've never felt alone All the children For her glory

A fair price and The deal was fixed I did my part And they betrayed I cleared their problem well But I trusted lies

All your children went astray Pay the price for ignorance Praise and glory to the clan Watch your step I'll bring the end

Rats repeat their feast Queen will be quite pleased All your children went astray Pay the price for ignorance Praise the glorious race of rats One by one they'll join their dance

Hungry souls they shall be fed Praise the wisdom of the rats All the children went astray Pay the price for ignorance

Now you know fear Face the unknown Dwell in tears

The story's told You may have learned Dare not to betray The whistler You should consider You might fail You should consider You might fail

All your children went astray Pay the price for ignorance Praise the glorious race of rats One by one they'll Join their dance

All your children went astray Pay the price for ignorance All your children went astray Pay the price for ignorance Food for the clan Praise to the rats