

# Lord Nafaryus

Dream Theater

How the rumours are spreading like vines  
Of a man who has been glorified  
News finds its way to the Empire one day  
Where the envious ruler resides

Should I fall for the stories I hear?  
Is he really a threat I should fear?  
Such a foolish young man  
Doesn't seem to understand  
So let me be perfectly clear

He may have them inspired  
Eating out of his hands  
But he'll never be ruler of this land

For myself I must see  
What the hype is about  
I admit I'm intrigued

I've heard the whispering of revolution  
I know the aim of your plan  
You'll think with certainty, it's the solution  
And put your faith in one man

His decision is made  
So his journey begins  
Up to the edge of the realm  
To meet the savior

In the coming days  
They'll announce His Grace  
And he'll ask to be amazed

As a symbol of power and might  
It will make for a breathtaking sight  
In a massive display, with his family and guards by his side

Arabelle, who means the world to me  
A loyal son, my heir, your future king  
And Faythe, I treasure more than all the diamonds in my crown  
It isn't hard to see, I couldn't be more proud

Into the far-out reaches of the land  
To witness this great spectacle first-hand  
Is Gabriel the god he claims to be?  
I guess we'll see...  
Yes, we shall see.