

Elf Song

Kadebostany

You find no place to escape
Why do you yearn to flee?
When magic weaves through the skies
Here I'm wrapped in troubles
Can't you see?
Can you hear me?
But I'm here, dadadadum
We need only to walk
They confine us, don't forget
This is not what they wish to create
This is not what they wish to create

But I am mad
But I am mad
But I am mad
This is not what they wish to create
But I am mad