

# The Wizard's Assistant

MC Lars

Looking back I should have stopped the interview and fled  
When the boss they called the Wizard tossed my resume and said  
"Now listen, kid, I don't care about your college or your grades  
Or your references, I only like results and getting paid  
If you can show me that you've got the goods to get ahead and earn  
Then I can promise you that you will fit in nicely at this firm"  
"Oh thank you, sir, I will not let you down!" and off I went to work  
I was determined to impress him and assured I'd keep my word  
But quickly I was overwhelmed and started falling far  
Behind the other hires, I was tired, keeping up was hard  
But if I had my own assistant, I thought I could be a star  
And so I bought one by the baggie in the bathroom of a bar  
Then I started going harder, faster than the others  
I was shining while the luster of my peers began to suffer  
Working later than the Wizard kept my tricks from figured out  
When the cap's away, the mouse will play, I'm the Wizard now

I got the job, I'm on the ball  
I got ambition, I got drive, I got it all  
I'll be the future once the boss is driven out  
Keep on pushing me, well, look at me, I'm the Wizard now  
I will keep on climbing till I've won  
Flying ever higher by the sun  
Challenges, I'll take on every one  
Though your own wizard's assistant keeps insisting there are none

Things were really taking off, those days of wine and roses  
He goes "profits are up, kid, here's a raise and a promotion"  
All the notice and the cash and gifts and bonuses, it goes  
In one pocket, out the other and directly up my nose  
But I had grown so cocky and so sloppy at my peak  
I couldn't see in my own lack of sleep the cracks had sprung a leak  
As the water level rose I was drowning in a sea  
Of the mess I'd made and taking everybody down with me  
When the Wizard wisened up, he showed up one night after close  
Where he found me in his office, I was trying on his clothes  
He said "All the brooms in Salem cannot sweep this under rugs  
All the buckets in Nantucket cannot bail out what you've done  
You're fired!" and I was thrown out on the street at last  
Happened fast, only five hundred fifty-eight seconds had passed  
I maybe played with magic that I didn't fully grasp  
'Cause once I'd tasted cheddar, I was caught up in a trap

I lost the job, I dropped the ball  
I had convictions and a life, I lost it all  
I am a failure, my demons got me driven out  
With their hooks in me, well look at me, I'm in a prison now  
I was climbing blinded till I fell  
Flying high, my wings began to melt  
Damages invited by myself  
'Cause my own wizard's assistant cast the most relentless spell

You tried to take the crown off the boss, a disaster  
Lost in your own world, living life faster  
Hands in the air, spun around the circumference  
Eyes on the prize, but I had to disrupt it  
Honestly, you were running out of time

Water flooding faster, we were both getting high  
Told me you could use a little santeria  
A little pixie dust was just what you needed  
Stars in the sky as you tried as a demigod  
Semi odd automatic brooms were getting strong  
But you crossed the line when you sought my throne  
Through your subtle aim, your envy was shown  
I said it was the robes but I really didn't care  
You'll fade into obscurity like that framed hare  
Your prowess peaked, and I got annoyed  
So I silenced that squeak, 'cause I had no choice