

It's the nature of existence, the circling of time
A man within his castle sings the songs within his mind
A thousand winking magic stars
A thousand tales to tell
Commanding them with quickness
Sits the wizard in his shell

You move these feelings from the mind into the soul
You guide the madness from the blind
Oh Capricorn

The meeting of the madness
Machines reflecting love
Spiraling in colors down from something held above
The memories of children lost
Their kings they froze in stone
These fools of reconnection try
To sit upon their throne

You move these feelings from the heart into the soul
You guide the madness from the blind
Oh Capricorn