

## Victory

Wizard

High above the clouds  
Strong and yet alone  
A place of calm and storm  
Alone on my throne

The clouds are passing by  
And I stand still, trapped here in time  
By metal we are bound  
And we are waiting for the end

Hold on tight my friends, keep your wings still!  
By metal and force, the triumph will be yours!

I raise another beer  
The calmness disappears  
I wait for the cloud to bring me back  
To bring me back to life!

Yes, the day will come!  
We will be stronger than ever!  
More powerful and loud  
Proudly we'll meet again!

Hold on tight my friends, keep your wings still!  
By metal and force, the triumph will be yours!