

# Candlemass, Wiz

Thunder and lightning, action, come fire, come rain  
The wizard is playing god in his armchair again  
Cyberlike snake eyes they burn  
The man with the black cat will show us what tricks he has  
learned  
Abraxas, Abraxas, he's building cathedrals of air  
Climbing the skies like a madman because they are there  
Magic master control  
He's hiding in a secret black hole  
Man of Miracles, who are you and what you can do?  
Will you live forever in your den feeling so blue?  
Magic master control  
He's hiding in a secret deep black hole