Some believe I’m a God.

They worship me.

They pray for me.

They want me to help them.

Sometimes I do. Sometimes not.

They may not understand but it isn’t my choice.

Kings want my advice. Other wizards fear me.

Those who understand that knowledge is power, know how dangerous I can be.

But there is only one person that I obey.

Since I was born, I was taught that the only one that knows what’s best for the world

Is myself.

Some believe I’m a God, but the truth is a lot simpler.

I know what will happen.