"Set is perhaps the most mysterious god of the ancient Egyptian pantheon:

a lord of contradictions and conflicts, a god at once saving the world and rejected as a traitor, an incarnation of "Other" which, unlike all remaining Egyptian deities,

was not even given a recognisable animal face".

The red dunes are my home

Far away from the black Earth

I have to wait for the barbarians

To come and worship me again

Nightly I save you all from the serpent Which stalks the world with no end But you still kill me and castrate Turning me into my victim

I am trampled by those whom I save Despised down and up the river The double slayer, the isolator Set, the lord of desert, is me

Riding the storms of sand so alien I am You can't even give me the head There would be no life and rebirth Without my fratricide and fight with the bird

Yet, you break my statues
And spear them for a sign
Of ungodly displacement
And banishment to the edge of the night

I am trampled by those whom I save Despised down and up the river The double slayer, the isolator Set, the lord of desert, is me