Sometimes believing in some disembodied being can help find the way in the

world.

A being that constitutes an essence of what you profess and follow.

A being that exist only in your dreams and never falls prey to sestemic

arrangments of religions and philosophies.

I am the Left Hand of Darkness

I am the Right Hand of Light

I am the Lurker of the Twilight

I am the Mist of the Dawn

As you are dreaming me up
I'm bringing freedom into your mind

I am the Sadness of the Gods

I am the Radiance from the Sky

I am the Desert of the Real

I am the Knowledge and the Maze

I am the Lizard without the King

I am Fall without the Leap

I am the Power without the Might

I am the Wanderer without the Road

Protect your daemon, I said
Before the magic lamb shatters
Protect your deities, I said
Before I come to bring them down