

# The Many Licit Paths

Crisix

Many and one, who to trust?  
Tell me

Complex incarnation  
Building walls of isolation  
Creating our reality with absolute certainty

Proud of what we preach  
Feeling the true essence in that speech  
Something from our sight completely opposite  
Through another's eyes

Sometimes filthy eyes  
Try to see beyond  
Open those eyes to licit paths  
The many licit paths of plural perception

Am I Seth? Am I Morrigan?  
Am I Lucifer?  
One and many, all at once  
Am I Seth? Am I Morrigan?  
Am I Lucifer?  
One and many, all at once  
Many and one, who to trust?

Stuck inside  
A conviction surrounded by flies  
Who's really judge, jury and executioner?  
Erase the boundaries

Mirrors don't lie  
In that reflection sometimes tied  
Absolute conviction usually becomes  
An unconscious mirage

Fragile as thin ice!  
Try to see beyond  
Open those eyes to licit paths  
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Who to trust?

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