

## The Portrait of Dorian Gray

Pagan Altar

If you would sit within a darkened room  
With a candle to one side  
Look hard into the mirror  
And just focus on your eyes  
As you sink deeper into your soul  
Your outline will slowly fade  
To be replaced by a devils mask  
Or the portrait of Dorian Gray

As you stare into the parallel world  
What do you really see?  
The reflection looking back at you  
Is not the face that used to be?  
The years have passed so swiftly  
Like a flash across the skies  
The countenance of youth has gone  
Or perhaps the mirror lies?

What demon lurks within its depths?  
Or just a face you wish to hide  
Maybe you've passed beyond the glass  
To view from the other side

Don't wait till the clock strikes midnight  
Or you will open up a door  
And loose the demons that what lies within  
That could touch your very soul  
Don't wait until the witching hour  
Marks the end of another day  
Or you will unleash the dark forces  
And the curse of Dorian Gray

Are you seeing what lies in store?  
When time has had its way  
Or are you seeing what really is  
Like the portrait of Dorian Gray