

## **Pagan Altar**

### **"Daemoni Na Hoiche"**

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Moonbeams chasing moonbeams moving pillars of  
living light,  
Spectral shapes that glisten showing Demons of the  
night.  
Knight errant on headless horses hunting vainly for  
their souls,  
Shapeless forms of darkness that are illuminated cold.

Trees like old men stand and stare and reach towards  
the sky,  
Faces that are etched with age where time has passed  
them by.  
Branches argue with the wind and juggle with the light,  
Ghostly mental cages that play havoc with your sight.

The Black mass holds no fears for those who don't  
believe  
And of the dark side that lies beyond.  
But this leaves them no protection to the terrors of the  
night  
When all faith in their beliefs has gone!

Pagan minds conceived the night to use it as their own  
A mantle made to cloak the mind and foster the  
unknown  
Imagine the countless phantoms in those dark  
secluded holes  
But they're inward turning mirrors they're reflections of  
your soul!

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believe  
And of the dark side that lies beyond.  
But this leaves them no protection to the terrors of the  
night  
When all faith in their beliefs has gone!

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