Penance, Wizard's of Mind

So long I've searched for answers to my life The great mystery of being I've yearned for validation from without When I should have looked within

In every mind resides the soul, the second self The you so seldom known The you that holds the light to cut the blackness You were born into long ago

We are all the wizards of our minds And we each can work the spell To open gates of deeper understanding And to storm the gates of fate itself