

CTP Template: CD_8PC2
Compact Disc Booklet: Eight Page Concertina (Inner)

Customer
Catalogue No.
Job Title

THE DARK GODDESS

It is the darkest hour of the night
And it will be filled with blood
and fire
She said be quick before
I am gone
For I shall fade in the morning sun

She said act while you can
While you can and are still a man
Because time will come, crueler
than death
Before death comes to claim
the rest

Yeah, you better believe it
The sweetest angel is the most evil

She said kiss me, I'm a phantom
born of desire
And I shall make of you a man
and a child
She said place your hand upon
my breast
For I will be gone before the
dawn's first breath

Yeah, you better believe it
The sweetest angel is the most evil
There is a darkness in this
dream goddess
And the most beautiful
is the crudest

There is now and there is tonight
And tomorrow is an unwritten page
Do it now while you are of age

Before sorrow writes
tomorrow's page

**LOSE YOURSELF AT
THE NYMPHAEUM**

At the Nymphaeum
you can lose your mind
You can lose all time
And damn yourself to love
At the Nymphaeum
you can lose it all
You can be reborn
And damn yourself to love

Lose yourself at the Nymphaeum
Give your soul up to lust

At the Nymphaeum
you shall have the truth
You shall have your youth
Damn yourself to love
On a summer night
with perfume in the air
Desire is everywhere
Damn yourself to love

Lose yourself at the Nymphaeum
Give your soul up to lust
Be consumed in the ecstasy
Drown yourself in sexual fire
dream goddess

At the Nymphaeum and
underneath the stars
Sink into the dream
Damn yourself to love

Lose yourself at the Nymphaeum

Give your soul up to lust
Be consumed in the ecstasy
Drown yourself in sexual fire
Lose yourself at the Nymphaeum
Give your soul up to lust
Be consumed in the ecstasy
Drown yourself in sexual fire
Fall as a fool to the lunacy
Underneath the summer moon
Lose yourself at the Nymphaeum
Paradise is here and now

FERRYMAN

Make your peace now,
for it is time
One last feast now,
sweet honey wine
Are you ready for the Ferryman
Are you ready for the Ferryman

Come with me to the
Boat of the Dead
Across to the other side

It's time to go now,
where you belong
Say farewell now,
and take my hand
Are you ready for the Ferryman
Are you ready for the Ferryman

Come with me to the
Boat of the Dead
Across to the other side
Across the sky, on the
Boat of the Dead

Hold on tight for the ride

Come with me to the
Boat of the Dead
Come and take my hand
All aboard! The Boat of the Dead
Hold on tight for the ride
Come with me to the
Boat of the Dead
Now is the time

Come with me to the
Boat of the Dead
Across the midnight sky
Come with me to the
Boat of the Dead
Come and take my hand
All aboard! The Boat of the Dead
Hold on tight for the ride

NIGHT ANGEL

Out of the darkness, Hell unbound
One thousand miles
above the ground
With eyes of lust and heart of fire
She's everything you will desire

From the Abyss and from the Dead
She is coming for your bed
Descending from the storm above
She will break your heart with love

Night Angel – she's coming for you
Night Angel – now take the torment
Night Angel – she's here for you now

Night Angel – the song of heaven
Night Angel – from hell descending
Night Angel – it's never ending now



ONE OF THE DEAD

No one can hurt her now
No one can use her
Or give her pain
No one can do the things
Do the things the boys
And the men they do
There is no cold wind
That in its spite,
Would chill her to the bone

She's one of the Dead now
She's one of the Dead now
She's one of the Dead now
She's one of the Dead now

There is no hand of fate
That is never

Too late to crush her dreams
There is no descending sorrow
As the mirror looks back
And tells no lies

She's one of the Dead now
She's one of the Dead now
She's one of the Dead now
She's one of the Dead now

There is no hate or fear
For the liberator
Who came with a kiss and a knife
He came as an angel of love
To lift her up
And set her free

She's one of the Dead now
She's one of the Dead now
She's one of the Dead now
She's one of the Dead now

BACCHANALIA

Come take my hand, run with me
To lands of milk and honey
Come kiss my lips and share the
Sweet taste of ecstasy and
Lie with me, laugh with me
We'll drink deep and frequently
I'll love you tirelessly
You'll raise me to ecstasy

Drink deep of my love
Lover be mine, we have
the best of heaven

Drink deep of the wine

We are divine, we have
now and forever

You're wild and I'm carefree
We live fast and dangerously
I'll love you and you'll love me
I'm drunk with shameless glee
To Bacchanalia we will run
And we'll watch the evening sun
With hearts full and voices high
We'll touch the fiery sky

LUNACY

The brightest moon,
the fullest moon
Her power can move
the ocean deep
That shining disc of silver light
Can rouse the dreamer
from his sleep
Great Goddess Moon,
you pull the strings
And lead the dance
of life and death
You fill the spirit, fill the soul
And fill the lungs with vital breath
Mother Goddess Moon,
healer and destroyer
Lighter of the dark,
torment of the soul
Mother Goddess Moon,
light the dark with fire
Cloud the clearest mind
and mystify

You move among us,
move within us

Mould our flesh with
grace and ease
You fill us up with joy and love
Then break us down
whene'er you please
Great Goddess Moon,
sweet Mother Moon
The fury of the storm is yours
The storm that rages in the soul
The lunacy and broken laws

**HAMMER OF
THE WITCHES**

In the year of our Lord 1505
As an unquiet soul is
stripped of its life
The thousands that fell
'neath his hammer
Need their story told

There was fear at the heart
Of the Christian Church
Failing power, losing trust
Losing those that should worship
The One True god
What they needed was
one to take hold
Of the pestilence spreading
Across the fair land
Like disease through the veins
Of a slow-dying man
Taking souls, raping souls
Showing demons the route to us all

The hammer is falling
No pity, no stalling
It crushes with hate and with fear

Why fear women much more
Than the men and the babes
Do they tempt you with passion
And make you their slaves
Would they lie with the Devil
And change to a cat or a hare?
Would they come to your bed
In the form of your wife
Would they trick you with love
And deceive you with lies
Would they make you do things
That bring shame in the
morn's early light?

The hammer is falling
No pity, no stalling
It crushes with hate and with fear

The hammer is falling
No light in the morning
It falls even though you are near

The hammer is falling
And destiny's calling
The reason it falls is not clear
The hammer is falling
A new day is dawning
Remember and now shed a tear

KISSED BY EROS

Life is sweet with all its mystery
The death of sleep when
Eros kissed me
Your hand in mine,
descending deeper
With you beside me,
sleep is sweeter

The perfect touch of love and fire
The touch that kills with pure
desire
A touch of lust that spares
no feeling
The touch that sends your
senses reeling

Close my eyes with silken thread
Let me rest my heavy head
Close my eyes with silken thread

I am yours when you are not here
I'm mad with pain when
you are not here
Mad with longing, you are not here
A silent scream without
my god near
Madness, take my senses from me
Rip at my eyes, bring death
upon me
Destroy my hearing and
my memory
Flesh be gone for you offend me

Close my eyes with silken thread
Let me rest my heavy head
Close my eyes with silken thread

Heart, be quiet, pulse be still now
Eros, go, I've had my fill now
You vex my mind, I do not
know how
A god of love has to kill now
Body weak, senses drifting
Oh, so sweet, the feeling lifting
Higher still, higher, higher
Stripped of love and dark desire

Close my eyes with silken thread
Let me rest my heavy head
Close my eyes with silken thread

Close my eyes with silken thread
Weave my dreams in gold and red
Lie here close within my bed

Close my eyes with silken thread
Sing me songs about the dead
Tell me things you've never said

KARNAYNA

Let the people sing, and
let the people dance
Let our souls be unchained,
let our souls be free

Light the sacred
fire of love,
underneath the
moon above
Now the summer
is here,
the summer here at last

Let the girls wear
flowers in their hair, and
let the day be long
And let our minds be
full of love,
of music and of song

Let us be as foolish as
we please, and let
leaves be on the trees
Let sweet fragrance

be on the air,
And we as wild as we dare

Karnayna, Karnayna,
Karnayna, Karnayna

Let nature's law be upon the land,
and let forest be lush
Let the poppies be in the corn,
and let us be reborn

Karnayna, Karnayna,
Karnayna, Karnayna

Let the children dream

