

**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

