

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

Customer
 Catalogue No.
 Job Title

COLOURS
 CYAN
 MAGENTA
 YELLOW
 BLACK

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
 when'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

