

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

Customer: Inkubus Sukkubus
 Catalogue No.: ABCD777
 Job Title: The Goat

THE GOAT

In the hot night as the moon rises higher
 He has come to quench your desire
 Here comes an angel to fan your fire
 To take you to the stars, take you higher
 Back from the days when the world was young
 Back from the days when life was fun
 It is him; he has come
 He is the Beast and he is the One

Horns of the Goat
 Hooves of the Goat
 The fire of the Goat is in the eyes of the Goat
 Hooves of the Goat
 Horns of the Goat
 The fire of the Goat is in the eyes of the Goat

In your hunger and in your lust
 He makes you do the things you must
 The red-hot flames are in your blood
 The red-hot flames of sexual love
 The god of madness will take your hand
 The god of madness lead you to the dance
 Lost in the rhythm, lost in the trance
 Lost in the fever, lost in the dance

Across the seas, across the sand
 These are all the lands of Pan
 Every fey, every woman and man
 You are all the babes of Pan

In the eyes of the Goat
 Is the fire of the Goat

SWEET FALLEN ANGEL

Sweet fallen angel, come to me
 Let my embrace set you free
 Let my blade take away your pain
 For you and I are one and the same

Let me weave the dreams you dream
 Let me kiss away your tears
 Let me hold you as you sleep
 Let me take your soul to keep
 Let me take your soul to keep

I'll cradle you through endless sleep
 I'll stroke your brow through endless sleep
 I'll hold you close through endless sleep
 I'll kiss your lips through endless sleep

GONE

Gone, he is never coming back
 Gone, the sky has turned an inky black
 Gone, the world's become an empty place
 Gone, now I'll never see his face

Gone are his eyes of brown
 Gone is his wrinkled frown
 Gone is the smell of musk
 Gone the thrill of morning lust, now he's...

Gone, there's a hollow in the bed
 Gone, now I wish that he were dead
 Gone, are the days he spent with me
 Gone, now that I am finally free

Gone are his desperate pleas
 Gone, when he was on his knees

Gone, the hollow / love yous
 Gone, the never-ending blues, now he's gone

Gone, the bell has tolled its final peal
 Gone, was our love so very real?
 Gone, the crow has called its sorry song
 Gone, now the man is truly long gone

Gone is the golden dawn
 Gone are his looks of scorn
 Gone is the misery
 Gone, the times he laughed at me
 Gone, the threats of suicide
 Gone, my hope to be his bride
 Gone, the throes of ecstasy
 Gone, all the jealousy, now he's gone

TWO-PENNY WHORE

The streets are paved with mud and death
 The whores have wheezed their dying breath
 With gin and piss and blood and gold
 The grim foundations have their hold
 The babes are blue, their rags are black
 She'll whore with child strapped to her back
 You lift her skirts and find the key
 To lust and sin and misery

This is the life of a two-penny whore
 Don't give your heart to a two-penny whore

The gold of youth's turned foetid brown
 The walls have all come tumbling down
 She drinks for pain, she drinks for glee
 She drinks with the hope it'll set her free
 With lips a-snarl and eyes rolled back
 The dart will find the Devil's crack

A whore can weave her spell of lust
 Then cast you face-down in the dust

This is the life of a two-penny whore
 Don't give your heart to a two-penny whore
 She'll slit your purse and make you poor
 Then slit your throat at Satan's door

This is the life of a two-penny whore
 Don't give your heart to a two-penny whore
 She'll slit your purse and make you poor
 Then slit your throat at Satan's door
 Some in wool, some in hemp,
 some in fur and skin
 What a sight would meet your eye
 if you should stumble near
 You'd cast your care onto the wind
 and join them in their sin

FOREVER

A voice on the wind
 A face in the flames
 She is but a ghost
 She is but a dream
 And she will stay forever young
 Forever young, forever young
 Her last verse is never sung
 For she will be forever young

And she is an angel, so beautiful
 And she will always be so perfect
 Like an angel

Dragged away by the fey
 Dragged away to yesterday
 Far away, far away
 Dragged away by the fey

And she is like an angel, so beautiful
 And she will stay like a memory
 So perfect

And she will be forever young, forever young

rites of Pan

Round and round the faery glade,
 round and round they spin
 Some in wool, some in hemp,
 some in fur and skin
 What a sight would meet your eye
 if you should stumble near
 You'd cast your care onto the wind
 and join them in their sin

Dance with lust, fire of the believer
 Dance you must, dance with fire and fever

Naked feet will pound the earth
 in the dance to him
 Naked hooves will lead the way
 and draw you closer in
 Breath of Pan, pulse of Pan, guide us in the dance
 Lift your eyes to starry night and let the rite begin

Dance with lust, fire of the believer
 Dance you must, dance with fire and fever
 Dance with trust, faith shall be your healer
 Dance for Pan, dance with fire and fever

PAGAN BORN

A rhythm stirs within the earth
 That tells all nature of a birth

A return to light, return to life
 And lead us from this darkest night
 God of the Sun, now have you come
 Your reign of light has just begun
 Though all must die to be reborn
 Return now on a bright new morn

My lord applauds my Pagan ways
 And in my heart he'll always stay
 Pagan Born!

In winter's cloak we've sheltered long
 Waiting for spring's sweet song
 Tho' warmth we found beside the hearth
 Its glow could not break through the dark
 I look toward the fiery sky
 And know that your return is nigh
 Though I shall fall as the harvest corn
 It is my fate, I'm Pagan Born!

FIRE & ICE

Electric storm in the summer sky
 On the wings of love in a dream we fly
 Forever lost on the turning tide
 Who can save us, save for you and I

Fire and ice, fire and thunder
 All the world will watch and wonder
 Watch and wonder
 At the summer sky

Apagan pulse in the forest glade
 Into the green our souls shall fade
 My nature child of the night
 With lips that burn and eyes of fire

BREATH OF WANTING

Breath of wanting
 Leave my body
 Breath of yearning
 Leave me empty

How cold is the stroke of your icy fingers

Lungs of fire
 Fight no longer
 Spare the fury
 Release what life you have inside

So sweet is the stroke of your icy fingers
 How warm was the breath that you took from me

Heart of fury
 Beat no longer
 Why so defiant?

How cold is the stroke of your icy fingers
 How sweet was the love that you gave
 How cold is the stroke of your icy fingers
 How sweet was the love that you gave to me

MELANCHOLY BLUE

Two broken angels against the storm
 Alone together beneath the electric sky
 Two star-crossed lovers in the night
 With you I'm born again and love is blind
 It's been so long, so very long
 A myriad stars alight when we are one
 Two star-crossed lovers in the night
 Liquid fire runs through my burning heart
 We rise together in the night

With you I'm born again and love is blind

It's been a million years
 I've cried a billion tears
 With you, with you, Melancholy Blue

The fates have bound our souls as one
 My love, together we are a flame divine
 The dice are cast, the cards are turned
 For life eternal, I'm yours and you are mine

Underneath the stars above
 You and I, my only love
 Drag me down, my fallen angel
 I'm a fool for you, my fallen angel

Fallen angel, fallen angel, fallen angel
 Falling from the sky

