



Incubous Succubus

Incubus Succubus are:

Candia	<i>Vocals</i>
Tony McKormack	<i>Guitars, Backing Vocals, Keyboards.</i>
Graeme Fletcher	<i>Bass</i>
Bob Gardener	<i>Drums</i>
Matt & Jason	<i>Bodrahns</i>

All songs are written by Candia & Tony McKormack

All Artwork in this booklet was drawn by Tony McKormack, with the exception of 'The Horned Green Man' and the solitary female figure next to the lyrics for 'I am the One', which was drawn by Candia.

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All of the lyrics in this booklet are the property of the writer, Lyrics may be reproduced in journals on the condition that both the writer and the band Incubus Succubus are mentioned. The writers of the lyrics are as follows:

Candia

Trinity, Vampyre Kiss, Vampyres, Witches (I & II)
Song to Pan, In Defence, Incubus, Eternity, Soul Inside,
Song of the Siren, Vlad, Old Hornie, Pagan Born.

Tony McKormack

Burning Times, Midnight Queen, Beltaine, Leveller,
Church of Madness, All the Devil's Men, Samhain, Fire and Ice.

Candia & Tony McKormack

I am the One, Belladonna & Aconite.



Midnight Queen

In the forest in the night,
Underneath the full moonlight.
She's always there,
Nature's child of the woodland air,
Fade into the dream.
When your heart is filled with fear,
close your eyes, she's ever near.
She's always there,
Natures spirit of the cold night air.
Fade into the dream.

And on a night like this,
You'll find her burning kiss.
Her hair wrapped around you,
Your dreams are here to drown you.

In the Autumn and Winter time,
Sing your songs and drink your wine,
For she is here,
The Midnight Queen is dressed in green
Fade into the dream.
Does the cold air chill your spine,
Then to the truth you are blind.
For she is here,
Nature's spirit of the forest green,
Fade into the dream.

Trinity

Oh, Mysterious Ladies, hear unto my prayer,
And grant me to live and to love as you do,
May your magical souls overwehlm the night air,
To cast of its shroud and reveal your dark truths.
Diana sweet maiden so pale and so pure,
We welcome your fresh silver light;
Tho' deceit may be hid in your innocent lure,
The love of the Huntress is right.

Your light is shining on your children in the night,
No one could hope to know the secrets that you hold.

Moon Mother so full is your milk-white breast,
So safe are your warm open arms,
Tis now that the your lover, the Sun fully rests,
In the radiant pool of your calm.
But the wisest of all is the Crone on the wane,
The others are under your power,
Tho' there's death behind both of your ebony gates,
The gift of new life is your flower.



Eternity

Lying 'neath the trees your arms enfold me,
There's sweet magic in the way you hold me,
I feel the power in your midnight eyes.
Let me drink deep from your witches potion,
Like the trees we will sway in motion,
Watching our souls tumbling from the skies.
Wrap me up in your cloak of mystery,
All nature hods it's breath whene'er you kiss me,
Hear my secrets uttered in my sighs.

You know I'll always love you,
As the Moon shines high above you,
You know I'll always love you,
May her light shine on our love.

Fall with me into the deepest ocean,
And let our boddles drown in pure emotion,
I feel that I'm immortal by your side.
We'll live this life and then we'll live another,
For all this time I hope your'll be my lover,
We'll be as one long after we 've died.



Song of the Siren

Draw near closer now, to my painted wings,
What man can resist when the Siren sings.
Let not your ears be deadened by the ocean's roar,
Just hear my sweet lament and I'll ask no more.

Give up your will to me!

You've travelled far, my love, and the seas been cruel.
Come rest with me a while , why act like a fool?
For I will guide your ship to my welcome shore,
So give up your soul to me when you hear the call.

Upon the crimson rock, your body lying still,
And from your broken veins, I will drink my fill.
Your Love has given me, meaning to my song.
Within my empty heart, is where your blood belongs.



Belladonna and Aconite

Bella donna and aconite,
Give to me the gift of flight,
Take me up, air - bourne in the night -
In a dream across the sky,
A hundred million miles high,
Take me ever onward in the night -

Dark sisters join my night flight,
See how far you can climb,
Hold's with us on this bright night,
Ride with him 'cross the sky.

As a screaming horde we cut the scape,
The devil's apple exacerbates,
To the Sabbat on a demon steed I ride -
Across the astral plane we race,
The Universe my fingers trace,
And I am lost forever in my mind.

Hemlock, henbane, aconite, belladonna,
opium, thorn apple, cinquefoil, mandragora.

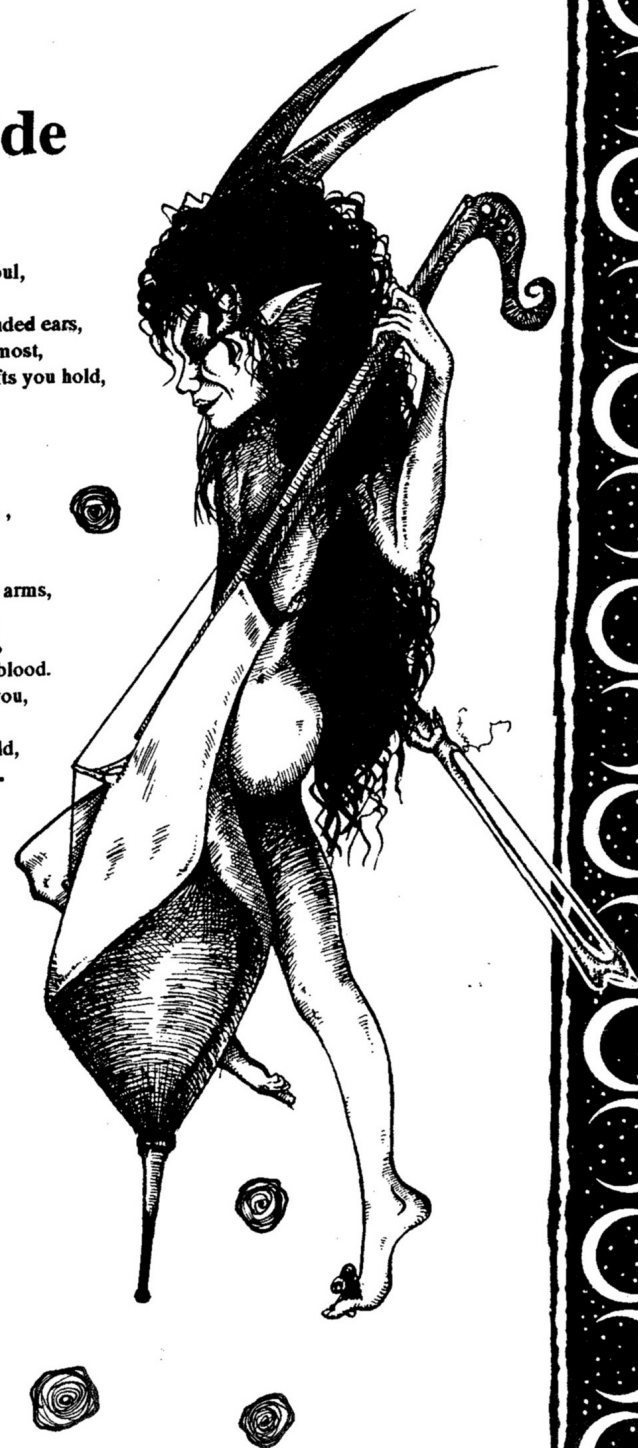


Soul Inside

Waking in the still of night,
Darkness all around,
Cold walls whisper to my soul,
Of pleasures never found.
I scream your name to shrouded ears,
You hear what charms you most,
And though I know what gifts you hold,
I cannot love a ghost.

I felt your spirit in me,
It thrilled me so,
If I ever can touch your skin,
My love will surely grow.

Wrapped within your lucent arms,
There's safety with my love,
Asylum for a bleeding heart,
Though limbs not flesh nor blood.
Oh, let me just get close to you,
Of what else do I care.
And if it means another world,
Then that will be my prayer.



Old Hornie

A breath of wind has stirred me from hypnotic lands,
The cup falls from my hands.
I feel your spirit a rushing through the trees;
You call upon the breeze.

Let us sing to Herne tonight,
Come join his dance of life.
Let us sing to Herne tonight,
And join his dance of life.

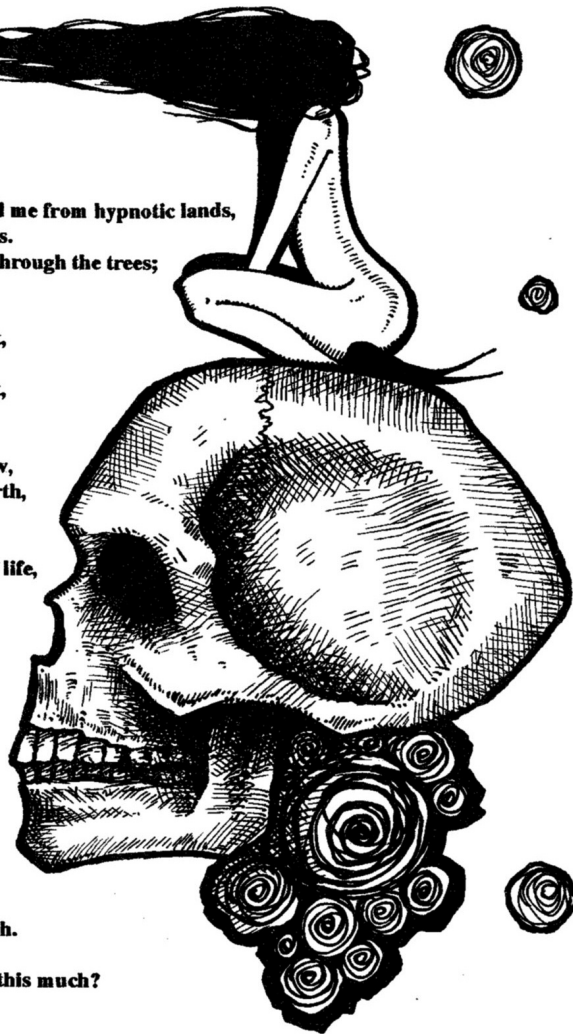
Proud horned one come now,
With swiftness and with mirth,
Be with us on this Earth.
We praise the phallas,
That has brought the gift of life,
Join with me in this rite.

Incubus

I feel you drawing near,
And I will show no fear.
No pleasure be denied me,
A hunger grows inside me.
I need your fiery kisses,
Thrill me with your icy touch.
What mortal lover could
Ever hope to give a woman this much?

Dream lover, dream lover,
Deceiver, Reliever,
Dream lover, dark brother,
I'll open my soul,
To give you my whole.

Man's greed has known no boundaries,
His cruelty has no end.
I feel desire as you do,
So why need it so offend you?
Speak not your words of anger.
"Carnal acts by the Devil's will".
I don't hear your accusations;
Someone slipped me a happiness pill!



WITCHES

A distant shriek breaks
The quiet of the night
Night creatures
Turn their ears
Skyclad figures
Ride enchanted steeds
Chasing on at
Breakneck speeds.

Can you see them
Speeding through the night
As fast as any
Bird in flight
Silhouettes against
The Mother Moon
They will be there soon!

With a cry from the soul
They wake their sister's cars
Noone else
would seem to hear
"Let us join together
In our secret art
Merry meet
And merry part!"

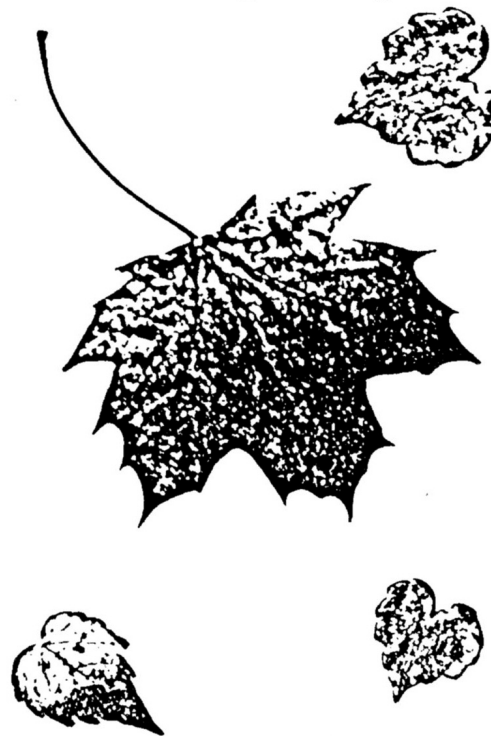


THE LEVELLER

He comes as a darkened knight
Upon the raging storm
And as an angel of love
He reaps the harvest corn
He comes as a leveller
To make one and all the same
His song on the western wind
To deliver us from pain.

Take his hand,
For only he'll lead you
On to the promised land
He is the only true friend
of the poor!
Can you not see
That only he can ever
Set you really free
He is the only true friend
of the poor!

All of the kings,
And the Queens, and generals
Dread the gaze of his eyes
But to the poor and to the starving
He is a blessing in disguise
For his sweet kiss
Brings brings release
And they shall suffer no more
So they don't fear when he comes
A knock, knock, knocking on the door.



(Children resist a return to)

THE BURNING TIMES

Forget not the times of old,
and recall the stories told,
of the burnings and the screams,
do they ever haunt your dreams!

There was an age when freedom died,
it was an age of genocide.
The Inquisition at the door,
the Church of Rome in a holy war.
They broke children on the wheel,
in the madness of their zeal.
In the shadow of their wake,
the innocent were burning at the stake!

Children resist a return to the burning times,
and people beware of the power of their lies.
Be not fooled, as those who were fooled before.
Children, children, be free, be wild.

They came to bring the "good news",
to burn Witches, Pagans, Jews.
They said they were the Shepherds sheep,
they whipped old women through the street.
Then the turning of the tide,
from the truth they could not hide.
Now the darkest age is past,
the Goddess has returned at last!

CHURCH OF MADNESS

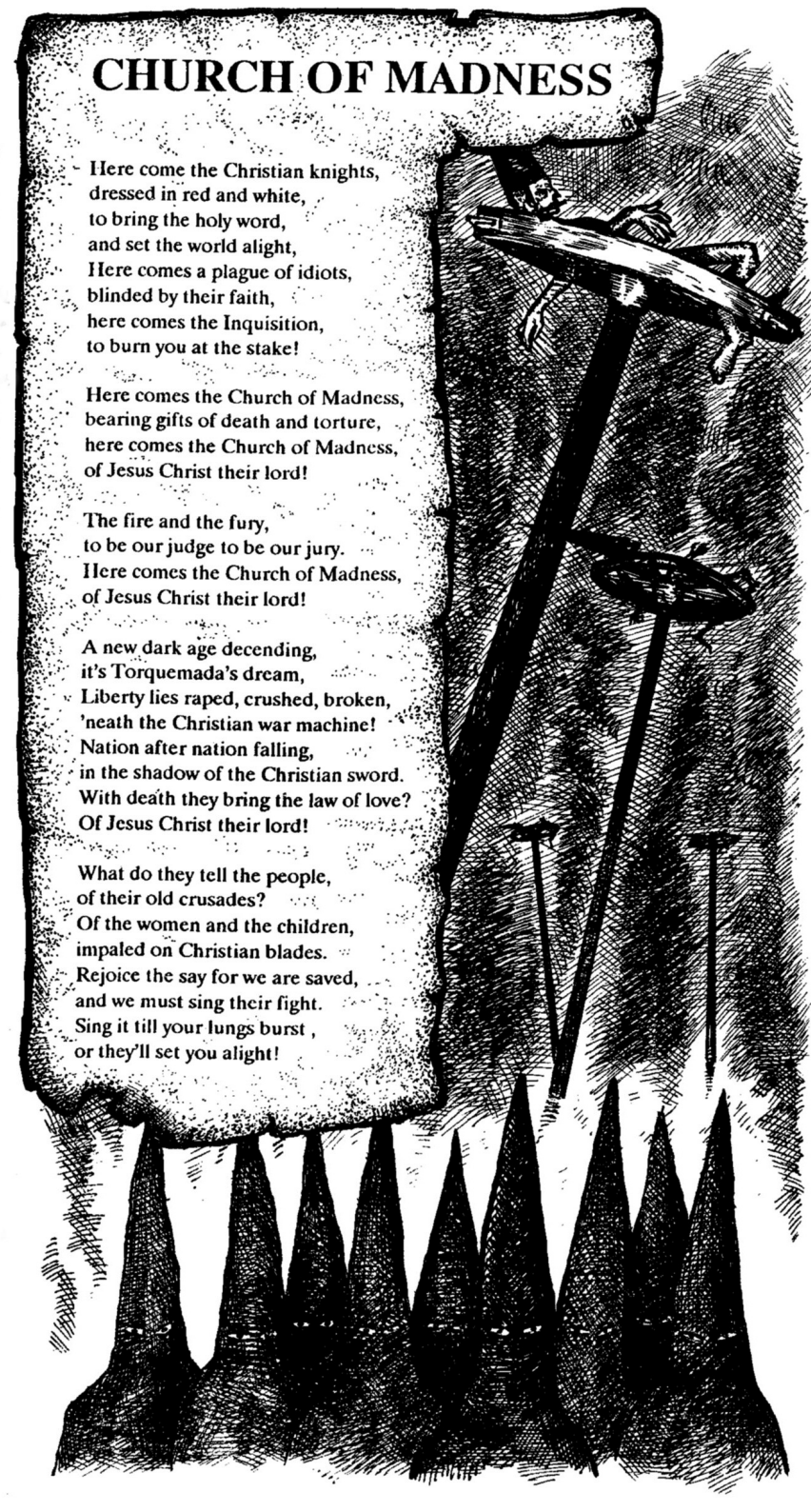
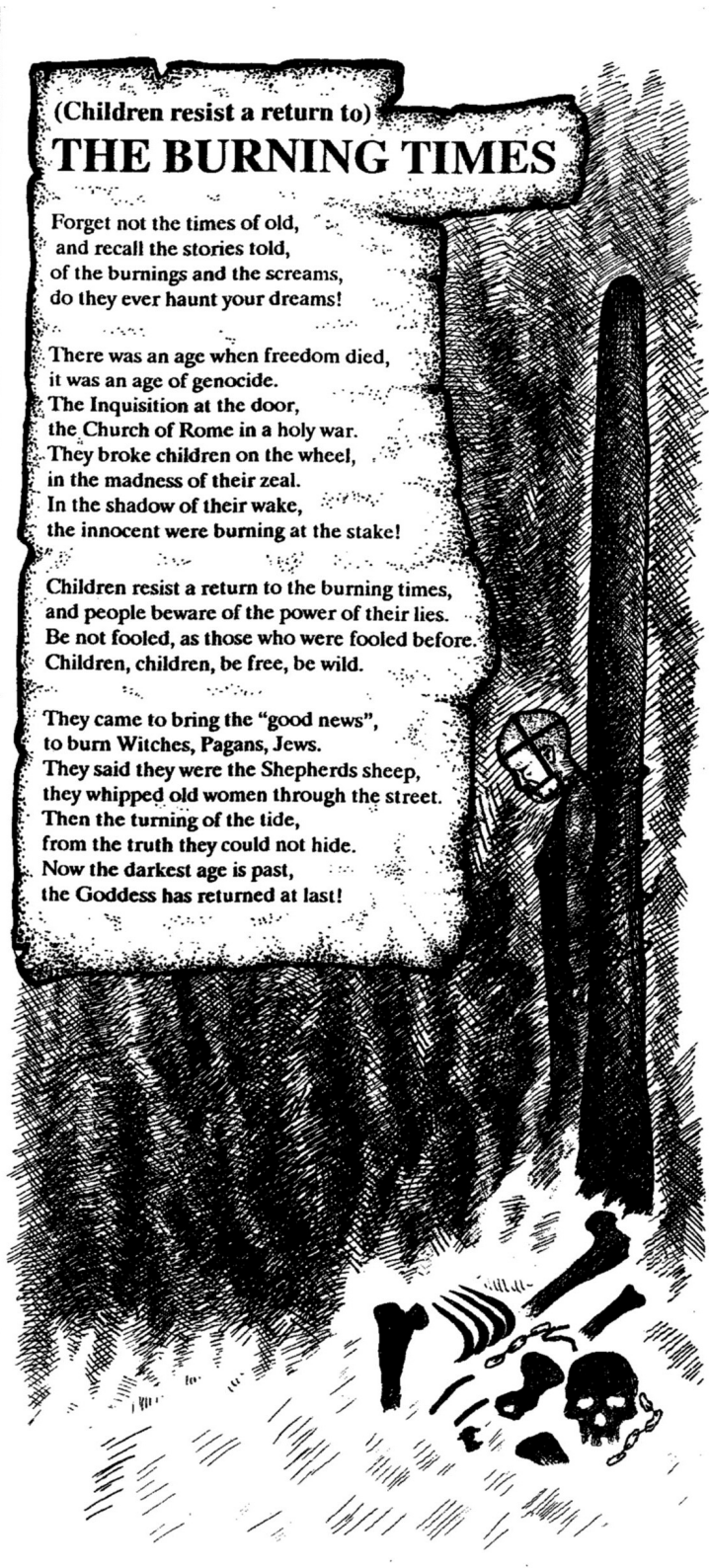
Here come the Christian knights,
dressed in red and white,
to bring the holy word,
and set the world alight,
Here comes a plague of idiots,
blinded by their faith,
here comes the Inquisition,
to burn you at the stake!

Here comes the Church of Madness,
bearing gifts of death and torture,
here comes the Church of Madness,
of Jesus Christ their lord!

The fire and the fury,
to be our judge to be our jury.
Here comes the Church of Madness,
of Jesus Christ their lord!

A new dark age descending,
it's Torquemada's dream,
Liberty lies raped, crushed, broken,
'neath the Christian war machine!
Nation after nation falling,
in the shadow of the Christian sword.
With death they bring the law of love?
Of Jesus Christ their lord!

What do they tell the people,
of their old crusades?
Of the women and the children,
impaled on Christian blades.
Rejoice the say for we are saved,
and we must sing their fight.
Sing it till your lungs burst,
or they'll set you alight!



I AM THE ONE

I am the one
From the dark side of your dreams
I am the one
The one who hears your screams
I am the one
I am a vampyre a calling for your love
I am the fire that burns within your blood
I am the one, I am the one.
No bars and chains
Can keep me from your bed
Nothing on Earth
Can get me from your head
I am the one, I am the one.

I'm the angel of your desire
Burn up in the night
I'm the fire, I'm the pyre
Here to set you alight
I am the one.

Forget the past
Live only for tonight
How many loves
Have shared such delights
I am the one, I am the one.
Rest now my love
Let troubles slip away
I shall return
On the darkening of the day
I am the one, I am the one!



VAMPYRE KISS

Fall into my arms, my love
And dream sweet sinful dreams
Where noone is ever who they seem
Let me be your darkened angel
Surrender your love to me
Embrace the night for all eternity

Let me hold you,
Open up your love to me,
Feel my caresses,
Open up your heart to me,
Where in this life would you
find a lover like I can be
I will destroy you,
Open up your soul to me!

Feel no fear, my love,
For we were meant to be as one
Is not the Moon
Much finer than the Sun
Let my cheeks be stained
By the yielding of your heart
Never more need we be apart.

Fall into my arms, my love
And dream sweet sinful dreams
Where noone is ever who they seem
And while my crimson lips
Are still moistened from the kiss
Share with me such unworldly bliss.



GOBLIN JIG

Come and dance with me to the sound
Of enchanted feet thumping on the ground
And if you listen well, you're surely bound
To join the dancing wildly round.

Come and join the dance without delay,
Let the fairy people lead the way,
When their voices call you, you obey!

Feel the rhythmic beat of the bodhran
And let it summon up a storm
And tho' your head may reel and eyes may fail
Any sense beside it would be paled.

Stare into my eyes that hypnotise
And give you soul up to the night
With the power we raise in our delight
A thousand spirits will take flight!



In Defence

I don't know why it is you point at me that way,
I know I have not sinned,
(at least in my eyes!)
Why can't you lead your own sweet lives?

He never touched me that way,
He never came as I lay,
He never appeared to my eyes,
What more do you want me to say?

Will you please listen while I speak in my defence,
For you are all mistaken
(Or you are surely mad)
Would you condemn a girl you think so bad?

These things you say I've done are quite hard to believe,
"Been sleeping with the devil",
(Suppose you know him well),
I guess you think I'm going to burn in Hell!

PAGAN BORN!

A rhythm stirs within the Earth,
That tells a nature of his birth,
A return to light, a return to life,
And lead us from this darkest night,
God of the Sun, Now you have come,
You reign of light has just begun,
Tho' all must die to be reborn,
Return now to a bright new morn.

My lord applauds my pagan ways,
And in my heart he'll always stay,
Pagan born!

In inters cloak we've sheltered long,
Waiting for springs sweet song,
Tho' warmth we found beside the hearth,
Its glow could not break through the dark,
I look towards the fiery sky,
And know that your return is nigh,
Tho' I must fall as the Harvest corn,
It is my fate I'm pagan born!

Song to Pan

Can you hear the forest sing,
On a breath of damiana,
It calls his name,
Seduced by his spirit once again,
Cloven hooves beat upon the Earth,
He comes to us from Arcadia,
Through the trees,
The rush of his force felt upon the breeze.

He comes on hooves of goat.
He comes with songs that float on the wind.

Let your senses know of him,
Feel the Earth it trembles,
Underneath his shaggy thighs,
The sky is afire from his flashing eyes,
If a nymph I'd follow him,
Be a match for his carousing and bestial ways,
And in the wood I to would play.



Vlad

How I loved you and will always love you,
You were the the one to light the stars in my night,
Why can't one of such beauty live forever?
Hear my soul scream it's plight.

You were the gift of joy,
You were my light,
You gave so much to life,
My angel of the night!

Oh hear me call you, I'll always call for you,
Though you are no longer here.
May my voice be carried to your spectral ears:
I need to know you are near.

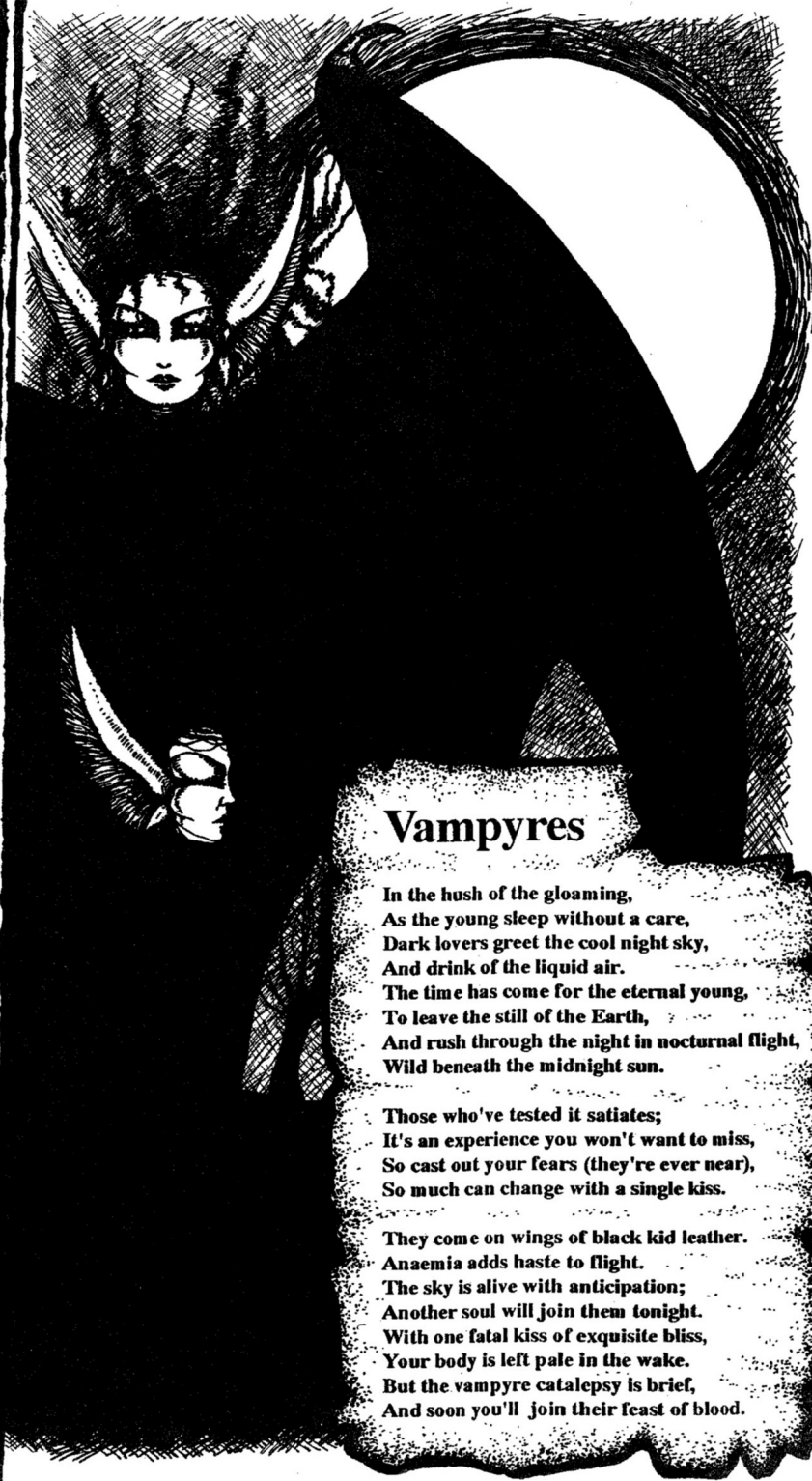
I am the One

I am the one,
From the dark side of your dreams,
I am the one,
The one who hears your screams,
I am the one,
I am a vampyre, a calling for your love,
I am the fire that burns within your blood,
I am the one, I am the one.
No bars or chains,
Can keep me from your bed,
Nothing on Earth, can get me from your head,
I am the one, I am the one!

I'm the angel of your desire,
Burn up in the night,
I'm the fire, I'm the pyre,
Come to set you alight,
I am the one.

Forget the past, live only for tonight.
How many loves, have shared such pure delights?
I am the one, I am the one.
Rest now my love, let troubles slip away,
I shall return on the darkening of the day.
I am the one, I am the one!





Vampyres

In the hush of the gloaming,
As the young sleep without a care,
Dark lovers greet the cool night sky,
And drink of the liquid air.
The time has come for the eternal young,
To leave the still of the Earth,
And rush through the night in nocturnal flight,
Wild beneath the midnight sun.

Those who've tested it satiate;
It's an experience you won't want to miss,
So cast out your fears (they're ever near),
So much can change with a single kiss.

They come on wings of black kid leather.
Anaemia adds haste to flight.
The sky is alive with anticipation;
Another soul will join them tonight.
With one fatal kiss of exquisite bliss,
Your body is left pale in the wake.
But the vampyre catalepsy is brief,
And soon you'll join their feast of blood.

ALL THE DEVIL'S MEN!

All the Devil's men!
In Christ's name they do their evil.
All the Devil's men!
Still mad and medieval.
With their swords, and now their guns,
and poisoned words upon their tongues.
All the Devil's men!

Hear the children scream!
For they shall teach them Christian values.
Put monsters in their dreams!
And subject them to pain and torment.
With their straps, and with their canes,
they will teach them fear and shame
All the Devil's men!

If they can't burn you at the stake,
then your children they will take.
With the malice of their lies,
they are here to defile,
to destroy all of your lives,
what they do, they do, for Christ.
And we are all the victims,
every man, woman, and child!

All the Devil's men!
Their twin gods are Christ and Satan.
All the Devil's men!
Hide you babes, for they shall take them.
With the law upon their side,
they bring death and genocide.
All the Devil's men!

By the sword, and by the lash!
They will break you, they will take you.
In the shadow of their cross!
Lie the the victims of their tortures.
In the churches and the schools,
they still take us for their fools.
All the Devil's men!

All the Devil's men!
Clutching to their dying empire.
All the Devil's men!
Clutching to their blood stained bibles.
Their final days have come at last.
Now they shall fade into the past.
All the Devil's men!

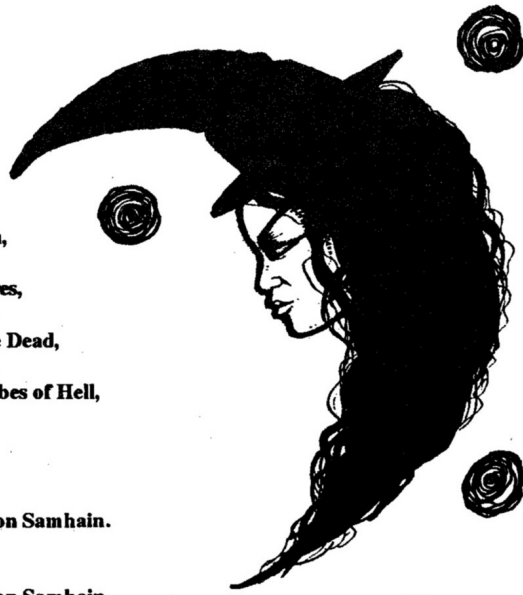


Samhain

From the west, comes Old Death,
A riding on the storm.
With hungry eyes for funeral fires,
To burn till the 'morrrows dawn.
For t'is the night, here come the Dead,
Unbound from the Underworld.
And the children dress as the babes of Hell,
All the boys and all the girls.

And the fires shall burn'
And the wheel of life shall turn,
And the Dead come back home on Samhain.
And in the night sky,
On the lunar light they fly.
And the Dead come back home on Samhain.

At the Sabbat high on the funeral hill,
Wait the Witches at the feast.
For the first winter's day, the first winter's sun,
A rising in the East.
For Death has come for the Summertime,
And to take the leaves of spring.
Hecate, Nemesis, Dark Mother take us in.



Beltaine

Underneath the Neolithic sky,
Where the beasts are so proud to die.
Across the sea of a million dreams,
Where nothing is as it once seemed.

I hear the Pan pipes playing,
In what the wind is saying.

Here comes a fallen angel,
Here comes a long dead god.
Back from the years in exile.
Here comes the wild pagan heart.

And the May Queen sings her song,
For her consort who is gone.
Children mourn the loss of Pan,
So long banished from this land.

It has been two thousand years,
The Earth is soaked with blood and tears.
The once great lord of the hunt lies slain.
His brides a burning in the flame.

Mother Earth lies raped and poisoned.
The final day draws ever closer!
To a time of ice and fire,
She shall be a funeral pyre.

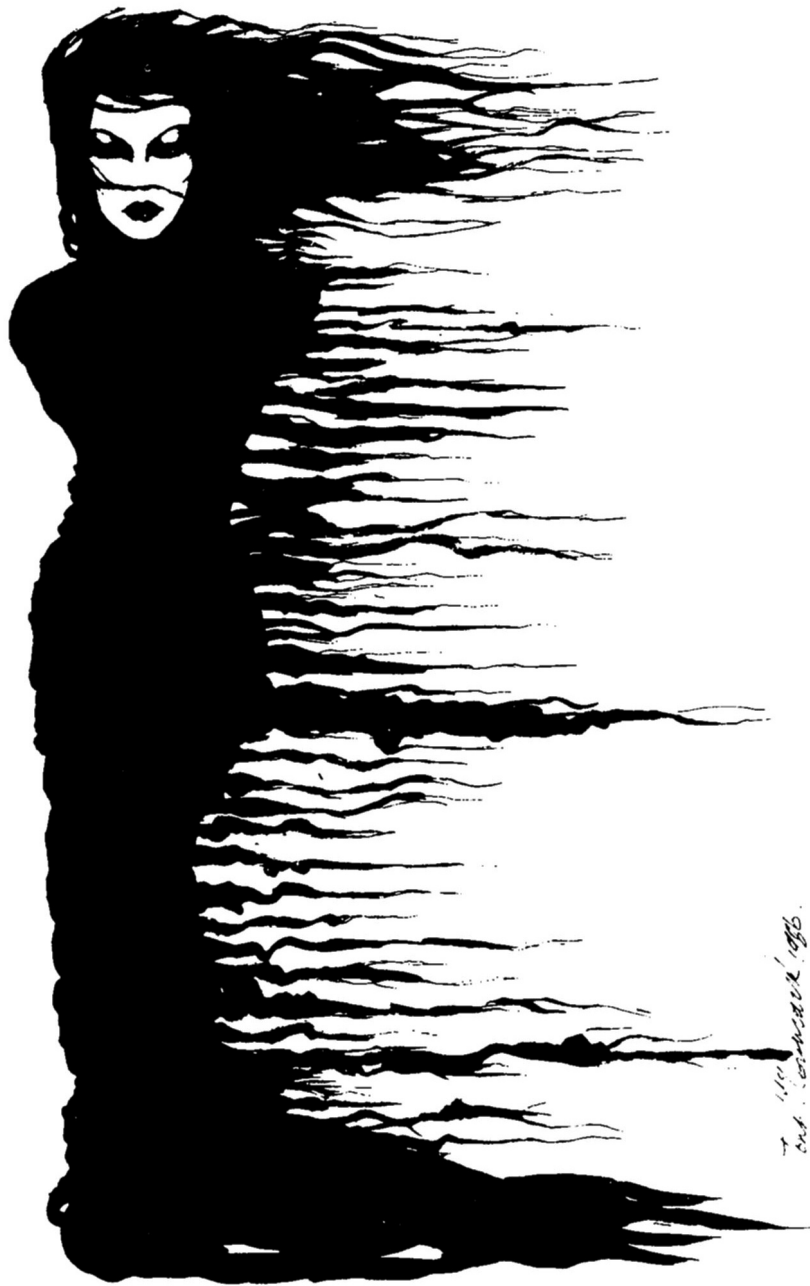
Fire and Ice

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.

A pagan 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.





All tapes mentioned in this booklet are available from:
Pagan Fire Music
18 Russell Street, Cheltenham, Glos, GL51 0XX