

# Witches Gather

Elvenking

"It is my ultimate tribute to all the free women fallen under the hammer of human ignorance. Most of us link witches to the classic image aroused by literature and later on by cinematography (like in W.Shakespeare's Macbeth for example): of ugly old women in league with the devil, who make evil potions, eat babies and God knows what else. In truth they were all just normal individuals who dared to think differently or tried to set themselves free from the binds of moral or religious narrow-minded thinking, or were simply in the wrong place at the wrong time. This is for all of them, may their souls rest in peace."

Incubus, Succubus  
Quaestio de Strigibus

- QUAESTIO PRIMA -

Wandering back, back in time oh what have you learnt?  
Of all the blood that was spilled, of all the witches burnt  
Filth and greed, vicious deeds, the holy rise and fall  
Killing in the name of the one who died for you all  
Centuries, centuries the wait has been so long  
Now you would expect intolerance to be gone  
Still the one who yearn for a sigh of relief to come  
Are seen as outcast sinners, blasphemous unholy scum

Thirteen souls, the witches of the coven  
Hiding in the shadows of the night  
Blessed be their wombs, without which we would not be  
Born in freedom, bred to heal the world

- QUAESTIO SECUNDA -

Set to burn at the stake. The heartless witches' bane  
Sisters of free spirit, cursed to die in vain  
Hammer crushed, blood gushed, skin was ripped apart  
Devilmen and church-beasts, butchers of the magical arts  
Nightshade cloves, hemlock groves, the cauldron starts to boil  
One-Two double trouble, One-Two double toil  
Wool of bat, owl's claw, of wolf the tooth, the gulf and maw  
The lived as living scarecrows, and that's all what we recall

Unclued souls, the witches of the coven  
Dancing naked, on the Sabbat Night  
Blessed be their hearts, without which we would not love  
Born in freedom, bred to heal the world

- QUAESTIO TERTIA -

On a broomstick they fly before sunrise  
Persecuted, with fear hunted down  
On a broomstick they run away from their homes - their own homes  
Fly away from this natural born chaos  
To a hidden place for the weak and diverse  
I watch them with pity. In the darkness  
See the fire that burns away  
See. It slowly fades away  
Breathing in darkness, walking in darkness

We won't be living another day

- CANTICUM -

The witches still gather round a circle of fire  
Together side by side, under the starlit sky  
The witches will gather and their spirits will fly  
Together side by side, in the middle of the night

- QUAESTIO QUARTA -

I ride! I ride with them in a circle of fire  
Beyond... Save me, save me!  
What's bad to all of you is good, so good to a little few  
Watch out 'cause they are going to burn you, burn in hell!

- ACCUSATIO -

CARMAN - white queen of evil  
DUB - the darkness  
DOTHER - black daughter of evil  
DIAN - the violence

- QUAESTIO QUINTA -

The sea of blood is running  
All the pain of the innocent will remain  
The moon high above is watching and praying and showing her love  
Like a star deep in the night, she'll start to shiver and will look so bright

- CONCLUSIO -

And the day will fade like a stream that is dying,  
There won't be any circle, nor magical rites... no more  
We tried to come, we tried to show you the goodness of the stars  
...of the moon, but you failed miserably And we paid... we paid...  
We paid...