

## Burning Times

Inkubus Sukkubus

Forget not the days of old  
And recall the stories told  
Of the burnings and the screams  
Do they ever haunt your dreams?

There was a time 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 burning at the stake

[chorus]

Children resist a return to the burning times  
People be wise to the power of their lies  
Be not fooled as those who were fooled before  
Children, oh children, be free, be wild

They came to bring the 'good news'  
To burn witches, pagans, Jews  
Said they were the Shepherd's sheep  
Whipped old women through the streets

Then the turning of the tide  
From the truth they could not hide  
Now the darkest age has passed  
The Goddess has returned at last!