

## Pagan Born

Inkubus Sukkubus

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!