

## Storm

Inkubus Sukkubus

Dark'ning sky, the senses tremble  
Song of Thor's resounding rumble  
Nature holds her breath in waiting  
Calmly all anticipating  
Flee in haste or wait her coming  
Taste the sweetness of her fruit  
Salient fingers start their drumming  
Thrill now heaven's power's made loose  
Wash me, soothe me, come cleanse my mind of mundane things  
Awaken the senses, electrify my nerves and skin  
Deepening, speeding rivers racing  
Groaning roots to ground are bracing  
Her magick is the power of change  
She leaves no single thing the same  
Wing and rain and lightning change me  
Work your spell to rearrange  
Swell the rivers, drain my ego  
Bend the trees and strengthen will  
Wash me, soothe me, come cleanse my mind of mundane things  
Awaken the senses, electrify my nerves and skin