

# Something Wicked This Way Comes

## Redemption

### Part I: Arrivals

October's a rare month for boys  
When life is simple, pure and sweet  
And the foolish youth can overlook  
The wolf outside the door

Come hear a tale of Halloween  
And one October not long past  
Jim Nightshade and Will Halloway  
Would never be quite so young anymore

Fury, the seller of lightning rods, foretells the coming storm  
The light's on in the library, beneath the black'ning sky  
Charles Halloway sits deep inside, surrounded by his books  
A serious, lonely and sad old man whose youth has passed him by

And Jim and Will conspire  
To ride the carousel  
Could set their souls afire  
Could send them straight to Hell

### Part II: Torments

Far away, but much too close for comfort  
Carnival's calliope is playing  
Halloway sits in the darkened library  
Thinking dark thoughts  
Son at home he doesn't really know  
Fifty-four years seems so very old  
Throws the carnival's ad in the fire  
Flames grow higher

Long after midnight, children awake  
Journeys await them, chances to take  
Run through the streets to the carnival grounds  
Hoping to ride the merry-go-round

Three AM is midnight for the soul  
Never is a man so close to death  
The house of temptation is at hand  
Souls are damned

What's the purpose of a life of virtue?  
What you don't know certainly can hurt you  
Every step he made he second-guessed  
Life of regret

Ride's out of order, no one's around  
Hardly a whisper, hardly a sound  
Thinking that they're alone, but they're not  
Gloved hands encircle, now they are caught

### Part III: The Carnival

Late that night the boys returned  
Watched the carousel spin 'round

Turning old man into young  
Bringing darkness to town

Carousel turns and turns  
Years can scorch and time can burn  
Dark's accomplice, age reversed  
Now becomes a boy accursed

Jim and Will stumble in  
To this whirling world of sin  
Forward spins the carousel  
Cooger ages, dies and goes to hell

Mister Dark knows at once  
That the boys have seen too much  
As they call for the police  
He and the witch wait  
For their plan to be unleashed

Boys return with the law  
Try to tell them what they saw  
The witch throws her voice and the old, dead man  
Seems to come to life again

The ruse has worked, no one believes the  
Tales of what the boys have seen  
The witch locks eyes; they fear her most;  
She wishes them a "short sad life for both!"

#### Part IV: Pursuits

Late that night the witch takes to the sky above the town  
Searching for the boys who know the secret of the carousel  
A black parade of circus freaks, and led by Mister Dark,  
Scours every street for the boys to drag them down to hell

The boys have seen too much  
And now their death will be their silence  
The freaks have caskets fashioned for the little boys who hid  
And Mister Dark halts the procession, seeing the librarian,  
He asks him who the boys are; fills with rage as the old man lies

#### Part V: The Autumn People

Late that night inside the town's old library  
Circled by arcane and evil books  
Scouring them for any hint of knowledge.  
Charles, Jim and Will

A father's son who doesn't know his dad  
Suddenly he wishes that he had  
As he sees that this old lonely man  
Could be they the only hope they have

The Carnival has been here many times  
Its history is found between the lines  
Comes by every forty years or so  
Since more than two hundred years ago

They feast upon the sins and fears of men  
Promise you just what you want and then  
When they're through they'll steal your very soul  
Entomb you in their sideshow

And as the church bell rings  
They hear the opening door  
The boys hide for their lives  
As Mister Dark arrives

#### Part VI: Temptations

Temptation  
Tearing at his soul  
To take a second chance  
To right the wrongs  
To live again

No more  
Regrets  
No more living as a  
Man too old to know his son

Resistance  
He turns the offer down  
Not willing to exchange his soul  
For what he wants the most

Mister Dark  
Crushes Charles' hand  
And tells the witch to give the man  
A taste of precious death

(old man) Hear your breathing  
(old man) Feel your hurt  
(old man) See you're bleeding  
(old man) Stop your heart

#### Part VII: Confrontations

(Halloway) ten lifetimes closer to death  
(Somehow) finding the courage to laugh  
(Laughter) searing in the witch's face  
(Laughter) burning her wicked soul  
(Standing), knowing he's beaten her back  
(Smiling), knowing the time is now  
(Striding) purposefully into the street  
(Knowing) that he can save them somehow  
(Mister Dark) leads the boys into the streets  
(Will to be) made into a toy for freaks  
(Nightshade) to be his partner for life  
(After the) carnival's over tonight  
(Carnival): one last attraction to see  
(Shoot the witch): gypsy who cannot die  
(Mister Dark) gazes out over the crowd for a  
(Volunteer): someone to give it a try

(Halloway) calls out from deep in the crowd  
(Mister Dark) cannot believe his eyes  
(Halloway) his good hand picks up the gun  
(To steady it) he calls for the help of his son

#### Part VIII: Departures

Far away, trapped in the mirror maze  
The whole town calls his name  
And Will awakes the spell

The dust witch placed upon his head

Halloway: father and son  
Standing as one  
As Mister Dark gives them the bullet and  
Charles carves into a crescent moon

Mister Dark stares at the bullet  
He doesn't yet understand  
The meaning of what Charles has done  
So he let's the game proceed

But the moon he carved isn't a moon at all  
It's his smile the bullet carries  
And this totem finds it's way  
To the witch's heart

The gun cracks and the  
Witch knows this and now is dead!

Chaos spreads, and Charles and Will  
Run to the maze to rescue Jim  
Charles walks in  
Confronted by reflections of a million ancient men  
Staring back and making him older  
A lifetime full of regrets  
A man who never knew his son  
A man whose deeds were never done

Halloway rises from  
The hall of shattered mirrors  
He picks up his son and runs with him  
Across the carnival grounds

Nightshade still upon the carousel  
Charles and Will help him down  
Another boy appears saying  
Mister Dark's gone  
And the four of us must give chase

Halloway looks at the strange young boy  
He sees him for what he is  
Mister Dark made younger again by the  
Power of the carousel

Charles picks the boy up  
Holds him close and feels his hatred  
And with grave determination  
Lets his heart fill with love  
for his life and his son  
And returns the boy's hate with this love and it  
courses through  
Dark's young body  
And he withers and dies

As the carnival tents disappears  
The three of them spring  
laughing back to town  
Two boys and one middle-aged man  
No longer quite so old as he thought

Far away but much too close for comfort  
Far away but much too close for comfort