

Crystal Rain Suite

Part 1 Crystal Rain pt1 (instrumental)

Part 2 Innocence pt1

I don't believe it, what did she say?
I can't pretend I wasn't listening anyway.
No voices echo, inside my car
As I drive silent through the night to where you are.

We traded all our innocence
and now we find we've nothing left.
No silken ties, we've cut that rope.
I know to much to hold much hope.

I hope she's happy, in her place.
I still remember the sunlight on her face.
I hope she wonders, sometimes of me.
No point in counting on the "wait and see"

We traded all our innocence
and now we find we've nothing left.
No silken ties, we've cut that rope.
I know to much to hold much hope.

Part 3 Whore's Breakfast (instrumental)

Part 4 Brothers (lyrics by David Crawford)

We are brothers I hear it said
but it doesn't look that way to me
Can I take you out to tea?
Why the gun?
Why to me?
No-one escapes this merry-go-round alive.

We are brothers, Cain and Able
watch your back, watch your back.
Blood is thicker than water.
Blood is mostly water.

The tribe is on the move again
No thought for the unfit left behind.
Time to get back in line.
Defend good.
End evil.
No-one escapes this merry-go-round alive.

We are brothers, Cain and Able
watch your back, watch your back.
Blood is thicker than water.
Blood is mostly water.

Part 4 Crystal Rain pt2 (instrumental)

Part 5 The Itch (instrumental)

Part 6 DV82XL

I don't know why you're waiting
wond'ring if they'll call.
Surely you know all they want is
all you have.

Those empty moments
you spend 'til they respond
when all the questions were beyond
them anyway.

DV82XL
you're life is your wishing well
All you need to break the spell
is open up your eyes

DV82XL
do it weird but do it well.
All you need to break the spell is
DV82XL.

I meet your eyes and they,
show me your disgrace.
All your tender expectations are tears
upon your face.
They choose your ward-robe,
they influence your mind.
leave you in shadows.
the blind leading the blind.

DV82XL
you're life is your wishing well
All you need to break the spell
is open up your eyes

DV82XL
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DV82XL

you're life is your wishing well
All you need to break the spell
is open up your eyes

DV82XL

do it weird but do it well.
All you need to break the spell is

DV82XL.

Part 7 Crystal Rain pt3 (instrumental)

Part 8 Innocence pt 2

I don't believe it, what did she say?
I can't pretend I wasn't listening anyway.
No voices echo, inside my car
As I drive silent through the night to where you are.

We traded all our innocence
and now we find we've nothing left.
No silken ties, we've cut that rope.
I know too much to hold much hope.

Part 8 Crystal Rain pt 4

The Discoverie Of Witchcraft

Part 1: Convent

Dame dame, the watch is set.
Quickly now we all are met.
From the lakes and from the fens,
from the rocks and from the dens,
from the woods and from the caves,
from the church-yards and the graves,
from the dungeon, from the tree,
that they died on, here are we.

Part 2: Hags 1

I have been gathering wolves' hair, the mad-dog's foam and the adder's ears.
The spurgings of a dead man's eyes, and all since the evening star did rise.

I last night lay all alone on, the ground to hear a man-drake groan.
I plucked him up though he grew full low. And as I had done the cock did crow.

Under the cradle I did creep, by day and when the child was asleep.
I had a dagger; what did I with that? Killed the infant to have her fat.

Part 3: Mad Night,

The owl is abroad, the bat and the toad, and so is the cat-a-mountain.
The ant, the mole sit both in a hole, and frog peeps out of the fountain.
The dogs do bay and timbrels play, the spindle now is turning.
The moon is red, the stars have fled, but all the sky is burning.

Part 4: Hags 2

A murderer yonder was hung in chains, the sun and wind had shrunk his veins.
I bit off a sinew I clipped his hair, I brought off his rags that danced in the air.

I have been choosing out this skull, from charnel houses that were full.
I from the jaws of the watcher's bitch, did snatch these bones and with them leaped the ditch.

Part 6: Hags 3

The scritch-owl's eggs and the feathers black.
Blood of the frog and the bones in his back.
The worm in the mouth of the dog's remains.
I killed a black cat and here are the brains.
I went to the toad breeds under the wall.
I charmed him out and he came at my call.
I scratched out the eyes of the owl before.
I tore the bat's wings; what would you have more.

Yes I have brought to help our vows, horned poppy and cypress boughs.
The fog-tree wild that grows on tombs, and juice that from the larch-tree comes.
Basilick's blood and the viper skin.
And now our orgies let's begin.

NxNW

Waiting for a chance
(waiting for a chance)
and in the daylight waning
(to win your heart or soul)
loss or gain I'm
waiting in the strange
(waiting in the strange)
silence that still surrounds you
sounds too quiet to change
(silence of your soul)

I run from the hounds
(I run from the hounds)
mystery chases me and
runs me into
(the selling of your soul)
grounded by the light
(grounded by the light)
shines in your eyes and maybe

I'll rest for the night.
(Your sheltering heart)

Your heart beside me, softly beats beside me.

Waiting in the dark,
(waiting in the dark)
taking too long to see the truth of me and
(truth of)
her life in my heart
something that softly grows and grows into
the better part of me

Your heart inside me, softly beats inside me

I chase after her,
mountains and depths of feeling, reeling into the
dark and silent
night falls and sunrise
pulling her into my arms
into my heart
and into my life

Diagramma Suite

I have nothing to hide, gave it all to you.
Left with nothing inside, when it all was through.
Saw that look in your eyes that time you turned away
And the silence of night, is my own.

Feel the wind on your face, as the stars fall down.
Feel your body erase, as we leave the ground.
We have nothing to hide, as we tumble down.
Saw that look in your eyes was for me.

2nd,

Sometimes I think I can see through walls
Sometimes I think I can see it all
I fade away, it fades away, I fall away, it falls away
I need today, I need to say.

Conditions, demands, conditions, demands.
Demand and desire.

Sometimes I think I can sense you near,
Sometimes I think I can smell the fear.
I fade away, it fades away, I fall away, it falls away
I need today, I need to say.

Conditions, demands, conditions, demands.

Demand and desire.

3rd

Out on the streets, ten stories to go
Laughing like a king disguised.
A crowd gathers, a hat passes 'round.
No silent assembly in this silent town.

Keep on passing those open windows.
Life is serious, but art is fun.

Out on the street, ten stories below.
Laying like a clown disguised,
A crowd gathers, a sigh passes 'round.
A silent assembly on this sacred ground.

Keep on passing those open windows.
Life is serious, but art is fun.