

## Craft of the Wise

Inkubus Sukkubus

Across a thousand nations  
For forty thousand years  
The teachers and the healers  
We are the Craft of the Wise  
The Old World and the New World  
Remember the Nature People  
We who were persecuted  
We shall rise again

And we dance around, hand in hand  
We are at one with the tides of the land  
We are wild and we are free  
We are wild and we are free

But the tide is ever changing  
The wheel ever spinning round  
The heart of the Dying Empire  
Was born the Church of Rome  
And they did rise, but they shall fall  
And all their lies shall be seem as lies  
And the World shall be free from the yoke of guilt  
And they shall be no more

And we dance around, hand in hand  
We are at one with the tides of the land  
We are wild and we are free  
We are wild and we are free

The forests of the World are dying  
But they shall be reborn  
The wind of change is coming  
A riding on the storm  
And from the desolation  
Is born the seed of hope  
For the tyrants will fall, one and all  
The wheel is ever spinning round

And we dance around, hand in hand  
We are at one with the tides of the land  
We are wild and we are free  
We are wild and we are free

Be my lover and be my God  
Take my soul and take my heart  
Beneath the moon with you I stay  
We shall dance to the break of day  
And we dance around, hand in hand  
We are at one with the tides of the land  
We are wild and we are free  
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