

## **Inkubus Sukkubus**

### **"The Witch Of Berkeley"**

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A woman liked by all who ever knew her  
A hedonist who lived life for the day  
She fed her soul on feasting and with riches  
And feared the day that she would have to pay

Her raven came, one evening to her table  
And warned her soon she'd pay out for her sins  
She cried aloud, 'My merry days are over'  
'For now's the time my troubles shall begin'

You can't cheat your day of reckoning  
For fate catches up with you  
For this is your day of reckoning now

The days that came were filled with many sorrows

And soon our witch was taken to her bed  
Her children came, a monk and nun to see her  
And as she died, they reeled at what she'd said

Within her tomb, her body wrapped in deer hide  
And triple chains to guard her mortal soul  
Then demons came and smashed two chains asunder  
The third of iron, Old Nick destroyed alone

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