

## Corn King (Wicca Man Remix)

Inkubus Sukkubus

It's that time of year once more and again  
When the green turns golden brown  
And the summer sun shall fade to winter sky  
Old Oak King, it's time for you to die

The King, the Corn are born to fall  
And all must die in sacrifice  
Underneath the Harvest Moon  
Hide your pride, let time decide  
Who must live and who must die  
Underneath the Harvest Moon

The Reaper comes for the barley and the rye  
And all must fall beneath his scythe  
Seasons change and we wait for darker days  
The Old Oak King is a-sleeping in his grave.

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