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 dieThe 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 MoonThe 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.3xThe 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

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