

# DREAMS IN THE WITCH HOUSE

A Lovecraftian Rock Opera



THE LIBRETTO

# DREAMS IN THE WITCH HOUSE

## A Lovecraftian Rock Opera Libretto

### ACT ONE



### THE CONFESSION / ARKHAM OVERTURE

ELWOOD

In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost,  
bless me, Father for I have—

FATHER IWANICKI

Yes, my son. Go on. When was your last confession?

ELWOOD

Five weeks, Father. Thirty-seven days ago. That's  
eight hundred ninety one hours. My last confession  
was fifty-three thousand, four hundred sixty minutes  
ago. More or less.

FATHER IWANICKI

Alright. What do—

ELWOOD

Three million, two hundred seven thousand, six  
hundred seconds...

FATHER IWANICKI

It's alright, begin your confession.

ELWOOD

Father, I've seen evil. Evil incarnate.

FATHER IWANICKI

Men do terrible things my son.

ELWOOD

No, no, I'm not talking about men. I mean evil. Evil  
beyond you, me, mankind. Real evil. Supernatural evil.  
Malevolent and eternal. You understand what I mean?

FATHER IWANICKI

I do. "The God of peace will soon crush Satan under  
your feet. The grace of the Lord Jesus be with you."

ELWOOD

No, I don't think so. Not this time, Father.

FATHER IWANICKI

This evil, tell me, where was it?

ELWOOD

Here. Right here, Father. All around us.

FATHER IWANICKI

Here?

ELWOOD

Here. In Arkham.

### DREAMS IN THE WITCH HOUSE

ELWOOD

There's a haunted town full of whispered tales  
About a creaking house of mystery  
This brooding, moldy tomb  
With a crooked garret room  
Hides a devilish history

Behind its slanting walls, a lurking place  
Unbounded void transcending time and space  
Stay one night and leave no room for doubt  
You'll suffer fevered dreams in the Witch House

GILMAN

Centuries ago in a pious, fearful town

A witch stood trial for being godless  
Sentenced to be hung at dawn  
On the prison walls she'd drawn  
Lines and curves, then she vanished!  
Her disappearance never was explained  
Be it Satan's work or sorceries attained  
Stay the night and soon you'll be aroused  
Some say she lingers still in the Witch House

MAZUREWICZ

Benedictus dominus  
Benedictus dominus

ARKHAM CHOIR

Within these moldy dank walls, a newborn baby cries  
A wicked rat roams, it's the devil in disguise

GILMAN

Behind these slanting walls, a lurking place

ELWOOD

Unbounded void transcending time and space

GILMAN + ELWOOD

Just stay the night, and soon you'll be aroused  
Some say she lingers still in the Witch House

WITCH

Behind these slanting walls, a lurking place  
Unbounded void transcending time and space  
Stay the night and leave no room for doubt  
You'll suffer fevered dreams in the Witch House

ELWOOD

He was a genius. Truly gifted.

FATHER IWANICKI

Who, my son?

ELWOOD

My friend, Walter Gilman. We were classmates at  
Miskatonic and rented rooms in the same house. They  
call it the Witch House.

FATHER IWANICKI

Ah yes. Legend has it the accused witch, Keziah  
Mason once lived there. Why would you choose such  
a place?

ELWOOD

Poor students can't afford to be picky.

FATHER IWANICKI

True.

ELWOOD

It was cheap, but Walter really wanted to live there  
because of its history.

FATHER IWANICKI

It's a dark history, unholy.

ELWOOD

Walter had no fear of that. The story of Keziah  
fascinated him. Soon after we moved in he began to  
hear strange noises there. He called it the endless  
cacophony. All I heard were the constant prayers of  
our neighbor, Mr. Mazurewicz.

### HIGHER FIRE / BREAKING ME DOWN

MAZUREWICZ

May the Lord bless me, protect me from evil and bring  
me to everlasting life!

GILMAN

The night, so fraught with sound  
It never subsides, nor goes away  
I strain to concentrate  
And find the answers which help equate  
Dimensions of reality  
There's got to be a way  
To step deliberately from earth  
To points beyond in space  
I will go higher  
I'll make it there, no time to spare  
I'm losin' self control  
I will go higher  
To comprehend, I must descend  
Might even sell my soul  
But I'll go high  
I'll go high

MAZUREWICZ

Holy Spirit, lead me to a better understanding of the  
Cross of Christ!

The night so cursed, the Witch's Sabbath is near  
I kneel to pray  
Beware Walpurgis Night  
The slaves of Satan, I keep at bay  
Brandishing this crucifix  
Of silver in my hand  
The ghosts which haunt my hallowed room  
Forever will be damned  
Fight fire with fire  
Transfixed upon this crucifix  
Until the break of dawn  
Fight fire with fire

GILMAN

I hear his prayers from down the stairs  
Why must he carry on?  
I will go higher!

MAZUREWICZ

Fight fire with fire  
Forsake evil deeds with rosary beads  
"Our Father, who art in heaven..."

GILMAN

In these walls I see beyond boundaries  
I will go higher!  
I'll make it there, no time to spare, I'm losing self  
control  
I will go higher!

ELWOOD

Between Mazurewicz's unrelenting prayers and Wal-  
ter's fanatical devotion to his mathematical studies, he  
didn't get much rest. The longer we lived in the house,  
Father, the more obsessed he became. The strain on  
him was terrible. The doctor said he had some kind of  
"brain fever," but Walter swore it had something to  
do with the irregular shape of his garret room.

GILMAN

There's something 'bout these walls  
Geometric and so strangely mathematical  
Hypnotizing  
Mesmerizing  
I spend all night analyzing  
Angles and curves hide secrets so surprising  
Esoteric



Asymmetric  
Disguising something epic  
It's slowly breaking me down!

## BRIDGE TO THE STARS

FATHER IWANICKI

Your friend does sound troubled, my son.

ELWOOD

The worst of it was his strange, terrible dreams.

FATHER IWANICKI

An intelligent man studying both mathematics and occult folklore... no doubt it triggered his imagination.

ELWOOD

It wasn't his imagination, Father. I think he made some kind of deal with the Devil. He'd gained abstract mathematical knowledge beyond human comprehension!

We were all astounded by it, especially our teacher, Professor Upham.

PROFESSOR UPHAM

So many questions  
Science is a vast frontier  
Of theory scrutinized  
Deep exploration  
Of concepts we hold dear  
We equate and we describe

UPHAM + ELWOOD + STUDENTS

Our calculations never end

GILMAN

I've insight you can't comprehend  
There's a bridge to the stars  
Dimensions near and far  
I will go to a cosmos more immense  
There's a bridge to the stars

PROFESSOR UPHAM

Son, your notion's quite bizarre

ELWOOD

Walter, you're not making any sense

GILMAN

Just hold on!  
Mankind's perceptions are constricted by his fears  
Blindness soothes your mind

PROFESSOR UPHAM

Bold speculation, but your theory thus implies  
Flesh and blood of man survives  
Such entry to another realm

ELWOOD

Bound creatures, we'd be overwhelmed

UPHAM + ELWOOD

On your bridge to the stars  
Dimensions near and far

UPHAM

I'm impressed, but it's just a metaphor

GILMAN

There's a bridge to the stars  
And places very far  
It's actual, and I can show you more

ELWOOD

Walter strode up to the black board and effortlessly solved numerous Riemannian equations, which seemed to demonstrate the possibility of man literally stepping from one dimension to others of infinite remoteness. Professor Upham was astonished. I was baffled at first, but soon I could see...

There's a bridge to the stars  
Dimensions near and far  
We could walk where no man has walked before  
There's a bridge to the stars

ELWOOD + GILMAN

And places very far  
Expand your mind, the world's ours to explore

MISKATONIC STUDENT CHOIR

There's a bridge to the stars  
Dimensions near and far  
We could walk where no man has walked before  
There's a bridge to the stars

UPHAM

Mister Gilman that's quite intriguing

MISKATONIC STUDENT CHOIR

To explore  
Ahhhh  
There's a bridge to the stars!

ELWOOD

Other students whispered about Walter in the hallways. Even the faculty were concerned for him. The learning ... he was coming unhinged.

FATHER IWANICKI

Perhaps Gilman ought not to have studied so hard.

ELWOOD

It wasn't only that, Father. Walter lived in the very room where Keziah herself performed black magic.

FATHER IWANICKI

My son, witchcraft and science are two sides of the same coin. Man has always hungered for the unknowable, the divine.

ELWOOD

But Father, this isn't divine at all. This knowledge was, I don't know... profane? Unholy?

FATHER IWANICKI

Your friend Walter's soul was in peril, my son. Yours too, perhaps. The Lord of Darkness is always present and can take many forms.

ELWOOD

Yes, Father. Walter heard strange, unearthly voices in the house. He said there was a creature, a horrible thing bound to the Witch.

FATHER IWANICKI

It is said witches had familiars, evil spirits in the form of animals.

ELWOOD

Yes! That's it exactly! He saw it, in his dreams.

FATHER IWANICKI

Dreams can be a battlefield, where the holy and unholy wage war for the soul.

ELWOOD

Walter's dreams were now becoming terrifying nightmares.

## THE NIGHTMARE

GILMAN

In my dreams I see cubes and prisms  
Idols shrieking cacophonous rhythms  
Tentacles drag me deep into a labyrinth

Indescribably vile behaviors  
Ravage me, oh Lord, where's my savior?  
Am I trapped in purgatory?  
My God!

Atop, cyclopean spires  
Rising, take me ever higher  
Above, beyond infinity  
Come on!

There my mind truly soars  
Cognizance exposing every door

Geometrical, mathematical, I step deliberately  
Fantastical, dimensional, through cryptic boundaries  
Improbable, impossible, abyss I must transcend  
Such frequency, a mystery too deep to comprehend

BROWN JENKIN

Crawlin' across the floor  
Hellish beast men abhor  
Lurkin' insidiously  
Mongrel monstrosity!

MAZUREWICZ

O bone et dulcissime lesu  
Ante conspectum tuum genibus  
Me provolvo!

BROWN JENKIN

So here I come, you've seen me before  
Prepare yourself for what's in store!

BROWN JENKIN +  
RATS IN THE WALLS CHOIR

So blasphemous, calamitous, you've everything to fear  
I'm merciless, nefarious, the screeching that you hear  
So deafening, this reckoning

GILMAN

It's driving me insane!

RATS IN THE WALLS CHOIR

Unsettling and menacing

BROWN JENKIN

These dreams destroy your brain!

MAZUREWICZ

O bone et dulcissime lesu  
Ante conspectum tuum genibus

GILMAN

Ahhhhhhhhh!

## NO TURNING BACK

GILMAN

The Lord is my rock  
In him shall I trust?  
Is he the shield and horn of my salvation?

WITCH

Don't look away, the time has come  
To abandon absolution  
Your body shivers, the quest begun  
Penetrate God's grand delusion  
I'm here, your fantasy

Oh there's no turning back  
From all your sensual discoveries  
I can give you what you lack  
We'll consummate a new reality  
You'll see!

Why don't you run?  
Why do you feel like a prisoner in your own body?  
These monstrous visions, so surreal  
I find your passion sensuous and bawdy  
I want you desperately

Oh, there's no turning back  
For now you've woken up an entity  
Demonic giant, lean and black  
From worlds beyond he crawls relentlessly towards  
you  
There's no turning back  
From a luscious world of blasphemy  
As your nightmare fades to black  
Come with me, abandon sanity

**WITCH + GILMAN**

There's no turning back!  
There's no turning back!

**WITCH**

No, there's no turning back

## SIGNUM CRUCIS

ELWOOD

The old witch had become so real to him father, I was afraid she might appear to me. It got worse as May Eve approached, and our superstitious neighbors worried about Walter's strange behavior. He was sleepwalking, and there were screams at night, and that strange light that glowed from beneath his door.

FATHER IWANICKI

You saw a light?

ELWOOD

Not just me. We all saw it... a weird violet color.

FATHER IWANICKI

In nomine patris, et filii, et spiritus sancti

**FATHER IWANICKI + MONKS**

Throughout the ages

Virtuous sages

Spoke of a violet light

Waxing primeval

Causing upheaval

Come every Walpurgis Night

ELWOOD

Our neighbor, Desrochers, woke me. He had heard stranger than usual thumping coming from Walter's room up above. I lit a candle, and we climbed the stairs following the eerie noises. We found Mr. Mazurewicz already listening outside Walter's door.

MAZUREWICZ

In nomine patris, et filii, et spiritus sancti!

**MAZUREWICZ + ELWOOD**

Cracks 'round his doorway

**MAZUREWICZ + DESROCHERS**

Fatefully glowing

**MAZUREWICZ +**

**DESROCHERS + ELWOOD**

Dreadful footsteps amplify

**MAZUREWICZ**

Ominous talkin'

**DESROCHERS**

Somnolent walkin'

**FATHER IWANICKI + ELWOOD +**

**MAZUREWICZ + DESROCHERS**

There is a Devil inside

My God!

ELWOOD

There was something... a presence not of this world on the other side of that door, Father. We didn't know what to do! Mazurewicz handed me a crucifix and prayed the rosary. His hands were shaking. Desrochers peeked through the keyhole and it was as if that strange violet light had burned his eye, for he fell back in utter terror!

FATHER IWANICKI

Did you enter the room, my son?

ELWOOD

Yes.

By the power of God...

**ELWOOD + DESROCHERS**

...thrust into hell Satan and all evil spirits who wander through the world for the ruin of...

**DESROCHERS + MAZUREWICZ**

Souls!

ELWOOD

A thing inside his room, we all saw it! A hideous creature like a huge rat, but with the face of a man. Walter's nightmares had somehow become real!

**BROWN JENKIN**

Mankind fails to see the truth

Your faith poorly misconceived

Dare you step into the violet light

You'll see that you've been deceived

## NOTHING I CAN DO

ELWOOD

Then it vanished into the wall. Mazurewicz said the creature was Brown Jenkin, the Witch's familiar. Can such things be, Father?

FATHER IWANICKI

The Devil assumes many shapes, my son.

ELWOOD

Walter wasn't there. We found bloody footprints on the floor, but they stopped halfway across the room. It was as if he vanished before reaching the door! Was it witchcraft? The Devil? Where could he have gone?

**GILMAN**

Blistering, brilliantly

Glittering, gorgeously

Minarets and pinnacles, as far as eyes can see

High above, sky aflame

Vibrant hues, none the same

Far below, a city glows beyond the balustrade

Is this just a dream?

In terror, I scream

God on high

Hear my cry

Nothing I can do will cleanse my soul anew

Nothing I can say can keep the truth at bay

Breaking down from my despair

Rising up I say a prayer

Where is God and does he care?

**WITCH**

Menacing minstrelsy

Swelling up rhythmically

From below, an overflow of piping symphonies

Maddening melodies

Rapturous rhapsodies

You took a vow, before you now

Three cosmic entities

**BROWN JENKIN**

This is more than dream

Nothing's what it seems

Faith's a lie

Fate draws nigh!

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN**

Nothing you can do will cleanse your soul anew

Nothing you can say can keep the truth at bay

**ELWOOD**

Empty room, where did he go?

**MAZUREWICZ**

Through these walls the Witch Light glows

**DESROCHERS**

House of sorrow, house of woe

**GILMAN**

Nothing I can do will cleanse my soul anew

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN**

Nothing you can say can keep the truth at bay

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN +**

**ELWOOD + MAZUREWICZ +**

**DESROCHERS**

Revelations he defends

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN**

Science proves

**ELWOOD +**

**MAZUREWICZ + DESROCHERS**

While faith condemns

**BROWN JENKIN + WITCH**

In the end we all descend

ELWOOD

The evil had engulfed him, Father. And I felt it was going to consume me as well. Walter went too far down the path. I want to turn back, but I'm afraid it might already be too late for me.

FATHER IWANICKI

It's never too late to turn back to God, my son.

ELWOOD

I want to believe that.

**ELWOOD**

Nothing I can do, that's why I turned to you

Nothing I can say, has faith led me astray?

In his quest to comprehend, mighty God did he offend?

Walter was my faithful friend.

## ACT TWO



ELWOOD

There's something about the house itself, Father. It's always been cursed.

FATHER IWANICKI

Do you believe in curses, my Son?

ELWOOD

I believe that there are forces that can corrupt even the most innocent. I imagine that the witch, Keziah Mason, was pulled into that trap herself. She wasn't born evil, was she?

## LEGENDS & LORE

### WITCH

Long ago light was elusive  
Darkness brought me dreams intrusive with  
Legends and lore  
Legends and lore

Women then lived in God's shadow  
Drawn by men into a hallowed holy war

And when my first born died  
I was cruelly brought to trial  
My innocence denied, I couldn't ignore  
The legends and lore

### JUDGE HATHORNE

In these times of superstition  
Guilty by your own admission  
Faith must be restored  
You Devil's whore

Here you stand Keziah Mason  
Our misfortunes you have hastened with your  
Legends and lore

Now I shall sentence thee  
As I've sentenced all the others  
We can't show leniency  
Faith must be restored  
Amidst legends and lore

ELWOOD

Judge Hathorne and the others didn't understand Keziah. She saw into the beyond, and they feared her.

FATHER IWANICKI

Fear has always driven men to desperate acts. Where fear comes, evil follows.

### WITCH

And in the dark of night  
While the frenzied town was sleeping  
There came a violet light  
Which opened a door  
To legends and lore  
Legends and lore  
Legends and lore  
Legends and lore

## THE SLEEPWALKER

ELWOOD

Somehow Keziah escaped. They found mystical lines and curves on the walls of her empty cell.

FATHER IWANICKI

Lines and curves like the ones your friend Gilman studied?

ELWOOD

Exactly, Father! Maybe Walter learned her secret. Maybe he followed in her footsteps.

GILMAN

Am I dreaming?

Am I walking barefoot down the streets of Arkham?  
Through these misty alleyways  
Beguiled, my mind in disarray  
The starlight beaming  
Figure gleaming, here in my hand  
Exotic and damned, God forsake me

## BLESSED ARE THE FAITHFUL

ELWOOD

The neighbors knew Walter was in trouble. With May Eve approaching, they were all terrified of what might happen. We knew that supernatural forces were at work, and there was so much gossip in the town. In the morning I visited Walter with Joe Mazurewicz and the landlord, Dombrowski.

DOMBROWSKI

We've heard you walking in your sleep

MAZUREWICZ

And seen that rat-faced creature too

ELWOOD

The dreams you've had have touched on something deep  
And now it seems they're coming true

GILMAN

Help, what am I to do?

DOMBROWSKI

Blessed are the faithful  
For Hell's on the horizon

MAZUREWICZ

The evil in this room is thick  
You should have this crucifix!

ELWOOD + MAZUREWICZ

'Tis April's awful Sabbat  
Foul Walpurgis Night!  
The winds bear chants from Meadow Hill  
So pray to know God's holy will

DOMBROWSKI

Hey, have you heard about the child?  
Young Ladislav vanished last night  
A pair of drunken townfolk saw it all

MAZUREWICZ

Now I hear shrieking through your walls  
The Devil's at our door

ELWOOD + MAZUREWICZ +  
DOMBROWSKI

Blessed are the faithful  
For Hell's on the horizon

The evil in this room afflicts us all  
Turn to your crucifix

'Tis April's awful Sabbat  
Foul Walpurgis Night

DOMBROWSKI

We hear the chants from Meadow Hill

DOMBROWSKI + MAZUREWICZ

And pray to know God's holy will

MEADOW HILL CULTIST CHOIR

Nyarlahotep Veni Veni  
Daemonia Ia Yog Sothoth  
Ars Magister, Clavícula  
Gel Sabaoth, Nyarlahotep

ELWOOD +

MAZUREWICZ + DOMBROWSKI

Blessed are the faithful  
For Hell's on the horizon  
The Devil has a thousand tricks  
But can't defeat a crucifix

'Tis April's awful Sabbat  
Foul Walpurgis Night!  
When winds bear chants from Meadow Hill  
We must pray for God's holy will

MAZUREWICZ

Benedictus dominus  
Benedictus dominus

DOMBROWSKI + ELWOOD

Blessed are the faithful  
For Hell's on the horizon  
Evil's here and we predict  
It's time to wield your crucifix

'Tis April's awful Sabbat  
Foul Walpurgis Night!  
When winds bear chants from Meadow Hill  
We must pray for God's holy will

ELWOOD

We wanted to help him, Father. Mazurewicz gave Walter a crucifix, and said that you'd blessed it.

FATHER IWANICKI

Yes, I remember that. Joe's a good man.

ELWOOD

Dombrowski promised to cover the rat holes in Walter's room with tin, and spread poison everywhere.

FATHER IWANICKI

I see.

ELWOOD

I told Walter he could come downstairs and sleep in my room meanwhile. I'd keep watch during the night.

FATHER IWANICKI

That was good of you, my son.

ELWOOD

No, Father. I failed him!

FATHER IWANICKI

I'm sure you—

ELWOOD

We talked late into the night about Keziah and Brown Jenkin, and about the possibility of traveling to other dimensions. I only made things worse!

## CRAWLING CHAOS

FATHER IWANICKI

How could you have made things worse?

ELWOOD

We talked about the Black Man, Father, the emissary of terrible powers.

FATHER IWANICKI

Speak of the devil, and he shall appear.

ELWOOD

And then we were both so tired. I was supposed to protect Walter, but I fell asleep.

FATHER IWANICKI

You're only human, my son.

ELWOOD

I failed him, and inhuman forces found Walter that night.

**SLAVE CHOIR**

la Nyarlathotep!

Sened Nyarlathotep!

la Nyarlathotep

Sened Nyarlathotep!

la Nyarlathotep

Oosur Nyarlathotep!

**BROWN JENKIN**

Our Lord is near

I must admit, you've conjured us quite brilliantly

You kneel in fear

And understand that we are the true Trinity

Yeah!

Soon we shall be cut from the same cloth

Yeah!

Mortal, sign the book of Azathoth

**GILMAN**

Ahhhhhhh!

**WITCH**

And now you'll see

With your own eyes the power of Divinity

Awake, like me,

To his commands across gulfs of infinity

ELWOOD

The Black Man appeared to Walter that night, Father, Nyarlathotep! The Crawling Chaos himself! At his command Keziah and her familiar showed Walter the Book of Azathoth. They wanted him to sign it in his own blood!

FATHER IWANICKI

My God!

ELWOOD

He tried to resist...

**GILMAN**

Now that the truth is so clear

How do I get out of here?

I lost myself in temptation

Forever a sinner

**WITCH**

You must sign!

You must sign!

**SLAVE CHOIR**

la Nyarlathotep!

Sened Nyarlathotep!

**BROWN JENKIN + WITCH**

Bow to the Chaos before you

Vow, let his power restore you

Your world is lost in temptation

God's light, growing dimmer

**BROWN JENKIN**

You will sign!

**GILMAN**

My God, what have I done?

## AZATHOTH

**CRAWLING CHAOS**

Bow before him, face the master of the night

Now behold the Daemon Sultan at his height

Here you shall revel

Succumb, pay homage, he is Prime

An ancient evil

That lurks beyond all space and time

Space and time

Azathoth!

All appalling truths revealed

Azathoth!

Writhing madness unconcealed

Azathoth!

At the throne of chaos, yield to Azathoth!

Azathoth!

**GILMAN**

I fear this book before me may be filled with lies

I hear the sound of terror in a baby's cries

I must awaken

but something holds me to this ground

I am forsaken

I signed the book, my soul is bound

It's bound

To Azathoth!

At the throne of chaos, yield

Azathoth!

Is this just a dream, surreal?

Azathoth!

Now in my own blood I kneel to Azathoth!

Azathoth!

ELWOOD

Walter awoke the entire house with his screaming, Father.

FATHER IWANICKI

He sounds like a tortured soul.

ELWOOD

Yes, I think he was dreaming even when he was awake.

FATHER IWANICKI

May God have mercy on him!

ELWOOD

There was no mercy for him the next night, Father. May Eve itself had finally arrived! The neighbors whispered about the missing child, and believed that Walpurgis revelers would gather down in the ravine beyond Meadow Hill. Mazurewicz insisted that Walter wear the silver crucifix that he had given him and Walter put it on. Then came the worst nightmares of all!

## THE SACRIFICE / NO TURNING BACK (REPRISE)

**WITCH**

As night falls and day ends

The veil drops, our path bends

The stars turn, aligning

Here dream and truth are intertwining

**BROWN JENKIN**

The fabric of the cosmos is a ragged cloth

**WITCH**

Weaving through it means we must appeal to Azathoth

We followed lines and curves and now they've brought us here

To share his awesome might beyond the spheres

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN + REVELERS**

Oh, oh, oh, whoa!

**BROWN JENKIN**

Walpurgis Night is here!

We bow in prostration

**WITCH**

Now before us lies a naked babe

**BROWN JENKIN**

The blood of innocence flows in his veins

**WITCH**

To know the truth we have to pay this price

He shall be our sacrifice

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN**

The time has come

**WALPURGIS REVELERS**

la!

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN**

This must be done

**WALPURGIS REVELERS**

la!

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN + REVELERS**

We chant aloud in exultation

Our Lord is real

**WALPURGIS REVELERS**

la!

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN**

To him we kneel

**WALPURGIS REVELERS**

la!

**WITCH**

I raise my knife

**BROWN JENKIN + REVELERS**

Fhtagn!

**GILMAN**

And bring damnation!

ELWOOD

Gilman was horrified, Father. He saw the missing baby there on the witch's altar, a huge knife, a ritual bowl, and something in him finally snapped free.

FATHER IWANICKI

Thank God for that!

**GILMAN**

I see now it's madness

My heart fills with sadness

This evil consumes me

Forbidden knowledge only dooms me

**WITCH**

Don't forget you signed your soul away

**BROWN JENKIN**

Never dream that you'll forget the things you've seen today



**GILMAN**  
God I never thought the truth would be a curse to  
learn  
**WITCH**  
You can travel space and time but you cannot return

**GILMAN**  
No! No! Oh, no, no, no!

**BROWN JENKIN**  
We're gonna see him bleed!

**GILMAN**  
The spell is now broken  
The quest for knowledge shouldn't be denied  
Until it turns into the sin of pride  
The Devil's curving lines will not bind me  
I'll trust a holier geometry  
Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name!  
To God I pray

**BROWN JENKIN**  
You've lost your way

**GILMAN**  
This crucifix is my salvation

**WITCH**  
No turning back

**WITCH + BROWN JENKIN**  
We will attack!

**GILMAN**  
Thy Kingdom come  
Thy will be done!

**WALPURGIS REVELERS**  
Ia!

**MAZUREWICZ**  
Nomine

**WALPURGIS REVELERS**  
Azathoth

**MAZUREWICZ**  
Patris

**WALPURGIS REVELERS**  
Ia!

**MAZUREWICZ**  
Fili

**WALPURGIS REVELERS**  
Yog Sothoth

**ELWOOD**  
Walter?

Walter sacrificed himself, Father. Even as he heard the chanting coming from Meadow Hill, he wrenched the knife from the old woman's claws, sending it clattering away into some nether world within his dream. She and Brown Jenkin fought back with tooth and nail, and as she choked him he felt the chain of the crucifix grinding into his neck. He pulled it free and his own hands reached out for the witch's throat. Before she saw what he was doing he had the chain of the crucifix twisted around her neck!

**GILMAN**  
Don't back away  
There's hell to pay, yeah!  
The time has come  
This must be done  
And now you'll know extermination!

**BROWN JENKIN**  
You'll never win!

**GILMAN**  
Forgive my sin  
She senses death  
And takes her final breath!

**WITCH**  
Don't look away, the time has come  
Can't you see I'm your reflection?  
My spirit withers, this life undone  
My demise, our intersection  
Kill me and I will ascend  
And in my place you'll descend  
There's no turning back  
There's no turning back

**WITCH + GILMAN**  
There's no turning back

**GILMAN**  
There's no turning back

**BROWN JENKIN**  
Don't think you'll prevail  
As her breath exhales  
Soon, when I return  
Your soul will burn

## BETWEEN REALITY AND DREAMING

**ELWOOD**  
He failed to save the child, Father. Brown Jenkin bit through the baby's wrist and completed the sacrifice!

**FATHER IWANICKI**  
But my son, it was all just a dream.

**ELWOOD**  
No! Don't you see? The baby vanished in real life too!  
It was all real!

**FATHER IWANICKI**  
It's a tragic coinci—

**ELWOOD**  
We found Gilman on the floor of his room, nearly cata- tonic. There were bruises on his throat and his crucifix was gone! He had gone stone deaf; both eardrums ruptured. The doctors couldn't explain it! Walter truly went somewhere in his dreams that night, Father. And I haven't told you the worst yet.

**FATHER IWANICKI**  
I'm sure you did all you could. The sin isn't yours.

**ELWOOD**  
But I have sinned, Father. The sin of despair. I don't know what's true anymore!

**ELWOOD**  
Reality, I always thought it had finality  
But now I doubt its actuality  
And nothing is what it might seem

**Nonentity, I've lost all sense of my identity  
The only thing I feel with certainty  
Is that the world is just a dream**

**FATHER IWANICKI + MONKS**  
Faith in God restores man's life

**ELWOOD**  
Belief in God is a delusion!

**A soothing fairy tale I chose**

**But so are science's conclusions, God knows  
Atterete dominatum  
Denique interimo**

**Oh I prayed that God would bring deliverance!  
Atterete dominatum  
But demons came at night instead  
Denique interimo  
Poor Walter didn't know the difference  
Benedictus qui venit  
When he said  
In nomine Daemon Sultan**

**GILMAN**  
I want something more than life!

**ELWOOD**  
The worst came that night, Father. We heard Walter shrieking in terror.

**FATHER IWANICKI**  
What happened?

**ELWOOD**  
He was writhing in agony, covered in blood!

**FATHER IWANICKI**  
Oh my God!

**ELWOOD**  
A horrible rat-like creature had attacked him. It emerged from his chest and escaped!

**FATHER IWANICKI**  
Brown Jenkin!

**ELWOOD**  
It killed him, Father! Walter was dead!

**FATHER IWANICKI**  
Eternal rest grant unto him O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him!

**ELWOOD**  
Between reality and dreaming  
Evil consumed his beating heart!  
For me there's nothing that's redeeming

**MONKS**  
Atterete dominatum

**DESROCHERS**  
This house is vile and sinful! Ia!

**MONKS**  
Denique interimo

**MAZUREWICZ**  
Hail the master of the night!

**ELWOOD**  
I prayed that God would bring deliverance  
But now I'll never sleep again!  
I envy those who live in ignorance

**DESROCHERS**  
This house is vile and sinful! Ia!

**MAZUREWICZ**  
I give unto the violet light!

**FATHER IWANICKI**  
...perpetual light shine upon him... may his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed... through the mercy of God... rest in peace... my God!

**CRAWLING CHAOS**  
Bow before him face the master of the night

**ELWOOD**  
Am I dreaming?

# MADNESS IS MY DESTINY

GILMAN

Now the night is dawn, darkness drifts away  
Enlightenment shines, intervening  
Life now conveyed, a mere masquerade  
Cloudless, my mind seeks the meaning

Spirit now withdrawn, this figure fades away  
Vanquished, my soul cries out screaming  
Condemned to a plight to terrorize the night  
As a violet light faintly gleaming

The most merciful thing in the world is blindness  
towards reality  
False perception, deep deception led to my insanity  
Dreams eternal, life infernal  
Madness is my destiny

And who was I to strive for more than men should  
know?  
We're all oblivious souls in a cosmos that's all aglow  
In an everlasting state, the world I contemplate  
Fear's just of the flesh and it poisoned man long ago

The most purposeful shroud in the world, credence in  
the Trinity?  
False perception, deep deception led to my insanity  
Dreams eternal, life infernal  
Madness is my destiny

BROWN JENKIN

Madness is your destiny!

GILMAN

False perception, deep deception led to my insanity  
Dreams eternal, life infernal  
Madness is my destiny  
Madness is my destiny  
In black seas of infinity!

## DREAMS IN THE WITCH HOUSE A Lovecraftian Rock Opera

Music by

Chris Laney Anders Ringman Lennart Östlund

Lyrics by

Mike Dalager Andrew Leman

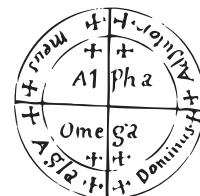
Book by

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Based on "The Dreams in the Witch House" by H. P. Lovecraft

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