

## Side 1

1. The New War 10:09
2. Gathered Together by Spring 9:02
3. A Fae Story 6:31

## Side 2

4. Born With Wings 7:48
5. The Age of Daryl 8:37
6. The Murder Game 9:57

AAD - Analogue Analogue Digital.

All tracks recorded on 1" 24-track.

Recorded using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran 2012-2013. Mixed 14-16 Feb. 2013. Mastering by Alex Balzama at Swift Solutions, London, March 2013. Greetings go out to Keaton, Ren, Wuff and Chaosmage for their help and support in making this album, and Amber Williams, whose writing spurred such an amazing frenzy of musical creativity. This album should not be considered canon, though most of 'The New War' is drawn directly from her comic.

Apologies are due to Fred Grey and David Gemmell for parts of 'A Fae Story'. Thanks go out to the Rosegarden team, to all at RMGI, MRL and HomeRecording for keeping the analogue dream alive. Cover by Amber Williams; logo by Luke Turner.

Recorded on SM911 and mixed on SM900.



**Doug The Eagle**

# Incubi and Succubi



# The New War

*Rumours of war inside the Succubus and Incubus Academy*

*There was a great war, for thousands of years - It took my species to the brink of destruction...*

So he was happy living out his life  
'til the dragons' men came calling and they cut his head off with a knife  
He's not the first, he's likely not the last - It reminds us all of the dreadful past  
It's not some random murder, there's a point to what's been done,  
And people say a New War has begun.

The last war was a bad time all around  
Since the bulk of us were slaughtered and the rest were driven underground  
The dragons made potential allies doubt, and adventurers came to flush us out  
And I can see it's lunacy when all is said and done  
But people say a New War has begun.

The dragons slaughtered woman, man and child  
And they spread dark propaganda since they want the 'Cubi race reviled  
I know we're not the nicest race as such - but a genocide seems a bit too much.  
And just as things were thawing and we trade with everyone  
It's looking like a New War has begun.

Are we all gonna die? And in my mind's eye... I see the forces building up.  
The chances of life ending happy are grim. Who cares? Who dares?  
But we're all in this together, whether we know it or not..

They say Destania has some crazy scheme  
And the rumours are she's working on some kind of anti-dragon beam  
If true, the dragon side may well be lost, but is victory really worth that cost?  
I pray it's just a rumour, not some savage race to run  
But people say a New War has begun.



Equipment used included:

TASCAM MSR-24 tape machine  
TASCAM TSR-8 tape machine  
Studer A807 master recorder(\*)  
TASCAM ATS-500 sync unit  
Yamaha MG16 sub-mixer  
Soundcraft MFXI-20 main mixer  
Small Clone chorus, Diode ring modulator  
WEM Copicat tape echo  
Revox B77 (endless loop of strife, slap echo)  
Zoom RFX-2000 (vocoder)  
TL Audio 5050 preamp (bass)

Roland MVS-1  
Roland JV1010  
Waldorf Pulse  
Waldorf MicroWave Mk.1  
Hammond XM-1 w/ Rotosphere Mk.2  
Korg Triton EX  
Cheetah MS6  
Tornado 'tron Engine  
Creamware MiniMax ASB  
Behringer B-1 microphone  
Epiphone Thunderbird Gothic bass

The Age of Daryil tape choir was made using a loop and the varispeed control on the A807  
The intro line of The New War was dubbed from the Niall's Song master tape at low speed

# THE MURDER GAME

*The world of DMFA can be a pretty nasty place to live in*

Some will call it murder  
Others say they're hunting  
Some say they're protecting their own kind  
But in our vicious world you'll find  
You sometimes have to kill  
Just to keep hold of your body, soul and mind

Are we men, or are we monsters?  
Careful how you choose  
Are we men, or are we monsters?  
What have we to lose?

No matter what the others do  
We always get the blame  
But in the end, we're only pawns  
Inside this Murder Game.  
A circle of violence, a life paid for a life  
We suffer in silence, an endless loop of strife

Some live to a hundred  
Some live to a thousand  
And others have no limit to their span  
But even with elders, just a single lucky stroke  
leaves you just as dead as any mortal man

No matter what the others do  
We 'Cubi get the blame  
But in the end, we're only pawns  
Inside this Murder Game.

A circle of violence, a life paid for a life  
We suffer in silence, an endless loop of strife

The Angel hunts on Tuesday  
She'd like to make you her prey  
A little bit here, and a little bit there  
No-one will notice and no-one will care  
Come one, come all,  
Come old young and new  
You'll have to play the Murder Game too.

Some will call it murder  
Some will call it hunting  
Some say they're protecting their own kind  
But in our vicious world you'll find  
You sometimes have to kill  
Just to keep hold of your body, soul and mind

Are we men, or are we monsters?  
Careful how you choose  
Are we men, or are we monsters?  
What have we to lose?

And pacifism doesn't work  
They'll kill you just the same  
I hope one day we'll find a way  
To end this Murder Game.

A circle of violence, a life paid for a life  
We suffer in silence, an endless loop of strife

# A Fae Story

I was told a tale  
About a princess from the Kingdom of Fail  
She went to seek the Fae  
A royal visit that went badly astray

Seduced by wolves, or eaten by witches  
The Kingdom of Fail and the promise of riches  
The sky will fall, the land will be broken  
The wrath of the Fae is such a terrible token

There came a man in red  
He had grey wings upon his back and his head  
The stranger made it known  
He was a hero who could help save the throne

The King said "This will never do,  
We hate your kind, be off with you  
We have no need for 'Cubi scum,  
Our hero must be a mortal one!"

The hero's blood ran hot  
"I'm going to help you if you like it or not"  
He waved his mighty sword  
And went to bring the Princess  
Back to her lord

It took him just two days to find the Princess  
But as they tried to leave,  
The Fae Lord took him by the sleeve

"The King will try to have  
The both of you killed.  
If you can bide your time,  
I'll make sure vengeance can be mine"

The hero and princess  
Returned in triumph and were under arrest  
Before they could be hung  
The Fae returned and killed  
the King and his son

The Fae Lord led them out of jail  
And named the princess King of Fail  
The wedding was a royal one  
And soon the new queen bore a son  
(that's me)

There's one thing left to do  
I have to tell you that this story was true  
But heroes love to roam  
And so my Dad left  
And put me on the throne

The son of two, of princesses and kings  
Beneficent ruler  
With a new pair of head-wings  
I'll use my brain, my eyes and my ears  
Rule wisely and justly  
For thousands of years

# Born With Wings

*Because life as a magical creature isn't all it's cracked up to be*

You were born  
Yes, you were born with wings  
And no-one's on your side  
And now you'll have to hide  
From all the spears and slings,  
'Cause you were born with wings

You are on  
Yes, you are on the run  
And if you stop you're dead  
'Cause they'll cut off your head  
No matter what you've done  
And so you're on the run

So many of our kind will try to hide  
Try to hide, just pretending that they're  
just some normal guy  
We cannot let our neighbours  
See the incubus inside,  
Yes, for safety's sake  
We're force to live a lie

They're afraid  
Yes, they're afraid of you  
Because the power you hold  
Could let you steal their soul  
Something you'd never do  
They're still afraid of you

You can change  
Yes, you can change your form  
You have the power to hide,  
Protect the You inside  
And shelter from the storm  
'Cause you can change your form

So many aeons past, our kind were cruel,  
They were cruel, they'd deceive and kill  
And oftentimes rampage  
But wars have come, we paid our price  
And know that we were fools  
Still, so many people  
Won't believe we've changed

*"Don't get me wrong...  
I have no love for the little shifterthings.  
But this guy was harmless.  
Had a wife, two kids, no crime record.  
Bad times..."*

There's a school  
A school where you can go  
They'll keep you safe from harm  
They'll teach you what you are  
And all you need to know  
You only need to go

# The Age of Daryil

*Achieving near-divine power needs some kind of celebration  
(From the Chronicles of Jakob Pettersohn)*

Blank page, a new chapter in the book  
New age, foundations that my actions have shook  
My win, the first in several thousand years  
My win, by rights it should have ended in tears

This is the dawning of the Age of Daryil

New power, I'll do my best to use it for good  
This hour, there's so much I have not understood  
A new way, no matter where my Children roam  
A new day, our race is going to find our way home

All of us are evil in our own distinctive ways  
Some more so than others but the final total stays  
If evil is a constant, then we need more folks alive  
To spread it our more thinly (and appease our mating drive)

*Dance with the Daryil*

Blank page, a new chapter in the book  
Blind rage, some other Leaders think I'm a crook  
But take heart, ascending didn't harm a soul  
A new start, the time has come to make my clan whole