

NOTHING I CAN DO

(S. Branney – M. Dalager – A. Leman – A. Ringman)

Featuring Bruce Kulick on guitar

(from the concept album – Dreams in the Witch House)

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

DESROCERS

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.

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.