

SIMULACRA GOTHICA



ORIGINAL ALBUM

SIMULACRA

GOTHICA

Nine songs from the threshold between memory,
ritual and the restless sea.





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ALL HALLOWS EVE



All Hallows Eve celebrates Samhain as an embodied threshold: a moment when darkness, memory and physical sensation become inseparable. Stone, blood, bone, breath and autumn earth conduct the same returning energy. The darkening is not an ending to resist, but a necessary passage through which the lost may be named, felt and briefly welcomed home.

VERSE 1

Midnight bell calls
Ancient words rise
Candle flames dance
Something stirs tonight
Footsteps on stone
Carved names remember
Cold wind brings them
Back from endless sleep

PRE-CHORUS

Feel the pull
Feel the call
Between worlds
Standing tall

CHORUS

All Hallows Eve
The veil grows thin
Spirits weave
Let them in
Sacred ground, Sacred time
Lost are found
Cross the line

VERSE 2

Circle formed in silver light
Incantations pierce the air
Graveyard mist begins to move
Dead leaves spiral everywhere
Blood and bone and memory
Salt and sage and candleflame
What was lost can be reclaimed
On this night we speak their name

PRE-CHORUS

Feel the pull
Feel the call
Between worlds
Standing tall

CHORUS

All Hallows Eve
The veil grows thin
Spirits weave
Let them in
Sacred ground, Sacred time
Lost are found
Cross the line

BRIDGE

Hear them calling
Hear them calling
Through the darkness
Through the darkness
Ancient power
Ancient power
This is our hour
This is our hour
Spectral figures walk among us
Past and present intertwined
What the daylight tries to banish
In the darkness we will find

FINAL CHORUS

All Hallows Eve
The veil grows thin
Spirits weave
Let them in
Sacred ground, Sacred time
Lost are found
Cross the line
All Hallows Eve
(Let them in)
Spirits weave
(Cross the line)

When the morning breaks the spell
They return to where they dwell
But tonight they dance with me
All Hallows Eve

BLACK FLAME



Black Flame follows the natural opening of Samhain into deliberate ritual induction. Ancient words, numbered steps and remembered instructions awaken a deeper current, but the passage is not undertaken alone. Knowledge becomes communion: an absent teacher, lover or ancestor returns through the act of repetition, and the flame burns as both initiation and inheritance.

INTRO

OBSCURA FLAMMA SURGIT
NOCTURNA POTENTIA VOCAT

Dark flame rises, night's power calls

VERSE 1

I walk the path you showed me once
Through smoke and ash I find my way
The ancient words still on my tongue
You taught me how to make them pray
These hands remember what you said
About the power sleeping deep
Inside the dark I'm never dead
Your lessons are the ones I keep

PRE-CHORUS

Can you see me now?
Standing in the circle
Can you feel me now?
La la la, oh

CHORUS

I light the black flame for you
Ignis ater, burning true
I light the black flame tonight
Five steps taken, seven more in sight
You're with me in the ritual fire

VERSE 2

The visions come like you promised then
Behind my eyes the truth unfolds
I speak to spirits, count to ten
And feel the warmth of what you told
The book lies open on the floor
Its pages yellow in the light
You said there's always something more
Beyond what ordinary sight

PRE-CHORUS

Can you see me now?
Dancing in the sacred space
Can you feel me now?
La la la, oh

CHORUS

I light the black flame for you
Ignis ater, burning true
I light the black flame tonight
Five steps taken, seven more in sight
You're with me in the ritual fire
Oh, la la la

BRIDGE

Sanctus obscurus, you whispered low
The hidden paths that few will know
I carry all you gave to me
Through darkness into what I see
La la la, oh
The flame burns on
La la la, oh
Your work lives on

FINAL CHORUS

I light the black flame for you
Ignis ater, burning true
I light the black flame tonight
Thirteen steps now burning bright
You're with me in the ritual fire
Forever in the ritual fire
Oh, la la la
Oh, la la la



BloodMoon moves beyond ritual entrance into surrender. Two presences are drawn together by a hunger that may be romantic, spiritual or terminal: the desire to cross the remaining distance between separate states of being. As one form begins to dissolve into the other, communion becomes both intimacy and passage—towards love, disappearance or death.

VERSE 1

Pulse beneath my skin runs cold tonight
Your touch leaves marks that burn so right
In darkness where we come alive
Empty rooms where we

CHORUS

Take me down, down where the lost souls go
Pull me in, in where the roses don't grow
I'm yours now, bound by what we both know
This hunger never lets go

VERSE 2

Pale moon watches from above
While we dance this twisted love
Bleeding hearts that beat as one
Morning always comes too

CHORUS

Take me down, down where the lost souls go
Pull me in, in where the roses don't grow
I'm yours now, bound by what we both know
This hunger never lets go

BRIDGE

(Forever, forever)

In your arms I disappear

(Forever, forever)

Every kiss draws me near

To the edge of what I fear

FINAL CHORUS

Take me down, down where the lost souls go
Pull me in, in where the roses don't grow
I'm yours now, bound by what we both know
This hunger never lets go
Never lets go

DANCE OF SAMHAIN



Dance of Samhain transforms the opened threshold into collective trance. Bass, bone, breath and seasonal energy lock into one pulse until individual identity dissolves in motion. Contemporary dancers and an older autumn procession occupy the same moment, holding the dark alive against the returning light and leaving only memory when dawn finally enters.

VERSE 1

Mist crawls
Through midnight streets
Something stirs
Beneath our feet
Cold air
Carries ancient calls
October's breath
Against these walls

PRE-CHORUS

Feel it rising
From the ground
Sacred season
Makes no sound

CHORUS

All hallows calling
Bodies moving
Pulse is falling
Into grooving
Sacred dancing
On this night
Spirits prancing
Out of sight

VERSE 2

Candle flames flicker wild
Temperature drops
Heart rate climbs
Masked faces in the crowd
Bass line pounds
Ancient rhymes
Something's watching from the corners of our eyes
Modern witches casting spells under disco lights

PRE-CHORUS

Feel it rising
From the ground
Sacred season
Makes no sound

CHORUS

All hallows calling
Bodies moving
Pulse is falling
Into grooving
Sacred dancing
On this night
Spirits prancing
Out of sight

BRIDGE

Season shifts
Veil grows thin
Dance floor lifts
Let them in
Autumn's army
Marching through
October's party
Me and you

Mist and magic
Bass and bone
Something tragic
Dance alone

FINAL CHORUS

All hallows calling
Bodies moving
Pulse is falling
Into grooving
Sacred dancing
Till first light
Spirits prancing
Out of sight

Mist fades
Dawn breaks
Memory stays
In our wake

DO YOU HAUNT



Do You Haunt follows an elusive presence through the mist, stones and narrow lanes of a gothic seaside town. She is at once woman, memory and wandering spirit: playful, physical and always on the verge of disappearance. The stripped electronic pulse turns pursuit into dance, while haunting becomes a form of love—an irresistible willingness to follow what can never quite be held.

I N T R O

Mist rolls in
From the bay
Do you haunt?
Do you sway?

V E R S E 1

There's a girl
In the fog
Black dress flows
Like a dog

Abbey ruins
Call her name
Do you haunt?
Do you play this game?

C H O R U S

Do you haunt these streets at night?
Do you haunt with all your might?
Move your hips
Feel the beat
Do you haunt?
Do you haunt?
Make it sweet

V E R S E 2

I see you there
By the stones
Autumn leaves
Chill my bones
Red lips curve
In the mist
Do you haunt me?
Can't resist

C H O R U S

Do you haunt these streets at night?
Do you haunt with all your might?
Move your hips
Feel the beat
Do you haunt?
Do you haunt?
Make it sweet

B R I D G E

(Ohhhhh) Dancing queen
Of the dark (Ahhhhh)
Light my spark (Do you haunt?)
In the graveyard
Of my heart (Do you haunt?)
Tear me apart (Mmmmm)

V E R S E 3

You spin around
Black boots stomp
Gothic grace
Make me want
To follow you
Down these lanes
Do you haunt?
Drive me insane
(Do you haunt? Do you Haunt? ... ?)

F I N A L C H O R U S

Do you haunt these streets at night?
Do you haunt with all your might?
Move your hips
Feel the beat
Do you haunt?

In the mist
You disappear
Do you haunt?
I'll wait here

DO YOU HAUNT

SYNTHWAVE REMIX



The synthwave reconstruction of *Do You Haunt* returns to the same streets after the figure has disappeared. Breath, mist and suspended harmony preserve her outline, while the persistent electronic pulse continues the pursuit. The haunting is no longer an encounter but an afterimage: the town replaying a presence it cannot retain.

INTRO

Mist rolls in
From the bay
Do you haunt?
Do you sway?

VERSE 1

There's a girl
In the fog
Black dress flows
Like a dog

Abbey ruins
Call her name
Do you haunt?
Do you play this game?

CHORUS

Do you haunt these streets at night?
Do you haunt with all your might?
Move your hips
Feel the beat
Do you haunt?
Do you haunt?
Make it sweet

VERSE 2

I see you there
By the stones
Autumn leaves
Chill my bones
Red lips curve
In the mist
Do you haunt me?
Can't resist

CHORUS

Do you haunt these streets at night?
Do you haunt with all your might?
Move your hips
Feel the beat
Do you haunt?
Do you haunt?
Make it sweet

BRIDGE - VOCAL DEGRADATION

(Ohhhhh) Dancing queen
Of the dark *(Ahhhhh)*
Light my spark *(Do you haunt?)*
In the graveyard
Of my heart *(Do you haunt?)*
Tear me apart *(Mmmmm)*

VERSE 3

You spin around
Black boots stomp
Gothic grace
Make me want
To follow you
Down these lanes
Do you haunt?
Drive me insane
(Do you haunt? Do you Haunt? ... ?)

FINAL CHORUS

Do you haunt these streets at night?
Do you haunt with all your might?
Move your hips
Feel the beat
Do you haunt?

In the mist
You disappear
Do you haunt?
I'll wait here



Mary Ann follows a lost presence along the boundary between land and sea, memory and return. Wind and sea fret carry her voice across the empty shore, while love becomes both invocation and the possibility of spiritual rebirth. By the final chorus, longing has changed into homecoming—but the tide still holds another part of her story.

INTRO

Oh la la la la
Ancient winds call me home
Oh la la la la
From the coast where I roam

VERSE 1

I remember her face
Mary Ann by the shore
Something lost in that place
(Oh la la)

VERSE 2

She had love in her eyes
Mary Ann sang to me
Then the cold took her life
Now she sleeps by the sea
(Oh la la la)

PRE-CHORUS

In the mist she appears
Calling out through the night
All her hopes, all her fears
Fade to grey in the light

CHORUS

Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Won't you come back again?
Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Born to die, born again
(Oh la la la la)
Mary Ann

VERSE 3

I can feel her regret
Mary Ann haunts the tide
All the love she forget
When she chose to hide

(Oh la la)

PRE-CHORUS

In the mist she appears
Calling out through the night
All her hopes, all her fears
Fade to grey in the light

CHORUS

Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Won't you come back again?
Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Born to die, born again
(Oh la la la la)
Mary Ann

BRIDGE

She walks the water's edge
Between the worlds she roams
Looking for her pledge
To find her way back home
(Oh la la la la)

FINAL CHORUS

Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Now you're born again
Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Love will heal the pain
(Oh la la la la)
Mary Ann
(Oh la la la la)

OUTRO

Ancient winds call her home
To the coast where she roams
Oh la la la la
Mary Ann comes home



Shades enters the deepest point of the Samhain night, where witchcraft becomes an act of lineage. The returning dead are not strangers but family, teachers and companions, sharing power and joy with the living for one turning of the year. Darkness is neither denied nor made harmless: it is recognised as a potent ancestral current—and the reason one never truly walks alone.

VERSE 1

October moon
Rising high
Call your name
From the sky
Bones awaken
Spirits rise
Through the veil
Of your eyes

PRE-CHORUS

Oh-oh-oh
Feel the power
Oh-oh-oh
Midnight hour

CHORUS

You cast your spell tonight
Under silver light
Dancing with the dead
You hold the ancient key
Set the spirits free
Witch of October's throne
Never walk alone

VERSE 2

Candles burn
Circle drawn
Life and death
Meet at dawn
Chant the words
Sacred sound
Raise the souls
From the ground

PRE-CHORUS

Oh-oh-oh
Feel the power
Oh-oh-oh
Midnight hour

CHORUS

You cast your spell tonight
Under silver light
Dancing with the dead
You hold the ancient key
Set the spirits free
Witch of October's throne
Never walk alone

BRIDGE

La-la-la-la
Ancient magic flows
La-la-la-la
Only darkness knows
What you've summoned here
In the pale moonlight
Forces drawing near
Through the endless night

FINAL CHORUS

You cast your spell tonight
Under silver light
Dancing with the dead
You hold the ancient key
Set the spirits free
Witch of October's throne
Never walk alone

OUTRO

Oh-oh-oh-oh
The moon fades away
Oh-oh-oh-oh
But your power will stay

THE SEA FRET

MARY ANN PART 2



The Sea Fret returns to Mary Ann's shore from the perspective of the one who remains. The same words acquire greater weight through a male voice and a firmer rhythmic current: longing is no longer suspended in mist, but carried forward with purpose. Across sea, memory and death, love becomes the line that guides Mary Ann home—or releases her into rebirth.

INTRO

Oh la la la la
Ancient winds call me home
Oh la la la la
From the coast where I roam

VERSE 1

I remember her face
Mary Ann by the shore
Something lost in that place
(Oh la la)

VERSE 2

She had love in her eyes
Mary Ann sang to me
Then the cold took her life
Now she sleeps by the sea
(Oh la la la)

PRE-CHORUS

In the mist she appears
Calling out through the night
All her hopes, all her fears
Fade to grey in the light

CHORUS

Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Won't you come back again?
Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Born to die, born again
(Oh la la la la)
Mary Ann

VERSE 3

I can feel her regret
Mary Ann haunts the tide
All the love she forget
When she chose to hide

(Oh la la)

PRE-CHORUS

In the mist she appears
Calling out through the night
All her hopes, all her fears
Fade to grey in the light

CHORUS

Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Won't you come back again?
Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Born to die, born again
(Oh la la la la)
Mary Ann

BRIDGE

She walks the water's edge
Between the worlds she roams
Looking for her pledge
To find her way back home
(Oh la la la la)

FINAL CHORUS

Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Now you're born again
Mary Ann, Mary Ann
Love will heal the pain
(Oh la la la la)
Mary Ann
(Oh la la la la)

OUTRO

Ancient winds call her home
To the coast where she roams
Oh la la la la
Mary Ann comes home

SIMULACRA / GOTHICA

ALBUM NOTES

Gothica enters the darkening year through the landscape of Whitby: its ruined abbey, narrow lanes, exposed shore and the sea fret moving between them.

Across the album, Samhain is not presented as a decorative darkness, but as an embodied threshold. Stone, blood, breath, rhythm and memory become conductors through which the living encounter older currents. Ritual opens the passage; dance dissolves the individual within it; the returning dead bring lineage, power and the knowledge that no one walks entirely alone.

Haunting moves through several forms. It may be an ancestral presence welcomed into the circle, an elusive lover roaming the town, or an emotional event retained and replayed by stone, mist and wet streets. The boundary between memory and spirit remains deliberately unresolved.

The story of Mary Ann carries the album back to the coast. Lost between love, death and remembrance, she moves through wind and sea fret towards the possibility of rebirth. By the final shore, darkness has not been defeated: it has completed its necessary passage, allowing connection, hope and returning light to emerge from within it.

SIMULACRA / GOTHICA

CREDITS

MUSIC AND LYRICS

Written and produced by Simulacra

PERFORMANCE

Simulacra

MIXING AND MASTERING

Simulacra

VISUAL DIRECTION AND BOOKLET DESIGN

Simulacra

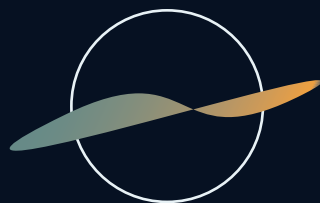
TRACK ARTWORK

*Visual concepts and art direction by Simulacra
Artwork developed with OpenAI image generation*

SPECIAL THANKS

To Whitby—its abbey, coast, streets and enduring atmosphere

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