

Dancing With The Dead

Daniel Lioneye

I am the pentagram in a prayer book
so electrical and surreal
I am the crown of thorns on a wendigo
how inevitably unreal

I'm naked in the rain, slow dancing with the dead
an idiotic slideshow flickering inside my head
I'm walking down the only road I've ever known
plethora of bullshit is pouring out of my soul

I don't even know what's going on

you are the vengeful god of abraham
so insatiable and surreal
you're never ever going to let me go
you are inevitable and real

heil to you my to you my man
and your lesson of the day:
when you swastikulate
I go blind and you get paid
we, the walking dead appreciate the irony...