

# Phantasmagoria

Calabrese

The croon starts at midnight to six  
Pirate radio in the abyss  
Open the door and listen  
Listen so close so closely  
Incantations of our own

Phantasmagoria, the dead shall walk the earth

Dead friends and divorced parents  
These are the reasons why I hate my life  
Darkness embraces  
Through the ouija board you said to me  
You were family  
So I slit my wrists to follow you