

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