

## On All Hallow's Eve

**Killing Joke**

At last the dark years of grieving come to an end.  
Old haunts and habits invoking loved ones and friends.  
The graveyards forgotten, the churches are empty now.  
I recall the times past and how much I miss you all.

Wake up! Reborn! Join in and celebrate!  
Make noise! Wake up the great dead with reverence.  
On all hallow's eve.

Endless drumming; rituals to wake up the dead.  
Bring gifts and spirits, good wine- just cheese and some bread.  
Incense of cigars and spices, pleasures we shared.  
Light up the graveyards to show how much we all care.

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