

From deep inside the islands
comes a religious belief of magical fate.
Necromantic tribes of the secret societies
Conducting ceremonies of the Vodoun faith
Revenge in store for enemies they hate
Soon a one awaiting to arise
Doomed to the try a malevolent flues
Carnival of chaos
Symbolic designs
carved in the earth to beckon 'LEGBA'
(Rites of the Petro)
Reflections of rage and violence
Thundering drums echo unforgiving
Tribal chants grow louder
Dancers travel through the fire
Deity of fire 'OGU'
Protects skin from the flames
Divine horsemen arrive
mounting the initiation of possession
Tearing glass / utter pandemonium
spirits indulge in burning torches
Singing dancers wake to reality
Vodoun - cannot be abstracted from the
day to day life - of the Believer
All is whole - no separation between material and spiritual
The Boko concocts the powder with the poisonous
Datura sprinkled upon the gateway of this victim
Body racked with terrible convulsions -
Mucus flowered from the nose and mouth shaking horrible
The edge of consciousness criteria of Poisson
Lethargic coma
Indistinguishable from death
Comatose
Mortality arrive / pronounced physically dead
Halts driven into the coffin buried
Prematurely
Mind sleeps / disoriented complete
Amnesia
Three days tormented incarnation of Evil
Baron Samed
Guardian on the Cemetery
Preparing the victim of soul for Zombitication
The fear initiates the victim
Psychologically vulnerable
Powder does not secure
Fate / its the mind
Baron unleashes cadaver
A soul trapped in a vessel
Blood split offering
Resurrection of zombie body without character
Aimlessly wandering through time servant to the Bokor
Le culte Des morts