

## Until Yet a Few More Deaths Do Us Part

Unexpect

Life still resonates in us  
And the echoes of its memory coagulate our resolve  
to believe in this fading stance that is called Love  
The Reaper himself trembles in front of so noble a power  
For his branch is not even mentioned in the Book of  
Obstacles  
Our two souls shall be one from now on...  
Until yet a few more deaths do us part  
And in the absence of a proper authority to do so  
We hereby declare ourselves husband and wife  
A most morbid union bringing hope in this bleak land  
In dire need of tolerance and serenity