

When the Joyful Dead are Dancing

Unexpected

Marry me !!!
...then I'll kill you
...and then you will kill me again with your pocket shark
...so handy on week days
Zombie Lovers for life you said...
...how ironic...

(Snongioj son semâ)
Look, I caught you some flowers
Remnants of a late meditation in the sewers
Of course they're dead and withering
But so are you...aren't we, dear?

Ceremonial aura
A disgusting samba
Cadavers cooking for your funeral wedding
A most delicious cake is in the making
Does it hurt when I write in your mind?
Because I don't want to be rude
I still can go to the paper store if you desire so...
My skin is itching like crazy and I got a bloody poem in my veins
Won't win the Pulitzer though...
It says:

"The loving look in your dripping eyeballs gives me hope
Of a most memorable honeymoon
Maybe we could jump off the highest gallows, swinging the rope
Or craft for ourselves a gory cocoon
Yes !! On the way to Salem we'll build a glorious meat temple
A monument to our love...so meaningful and subtle"

...don't you like it my putrid prince ?

Being part of the walking dead community is far from easy
Misunderstood and abused to the point of extinction
When all we want is a hug...

"The loving look in your dripping eyeballs gives me hope
Of a most memorable honeymoon
Ride a magic carpet to the Wizard of Oz
Maybe we could jump off the highest gallows, swinging the rope
Or craft for ourselves a gory cocoon"

Dear Ghoulish and skeletal friends
Rise up from your graves!
Finally, the nuptial rite is about to commence...
Dress up nicely,
Invoke your ancestor's spirits; for they're also invited to this nighttime festivity
Light your bone candles...hold them high and tight
Macabre and steady procession...a thousand sparks in the night
Walking up their way to the summit
A wonderful storm is brewing for the celebration...