

Day of the Dead

Voltaire

I was a tourist the first time I went to Mexico. I was stranger in danger in a world unknown. A clap of thunder and the ground around me did explode. An evil skeleton and dozens came fom that hole. Why? no lie it was the Day of the Dead. Did you hear what I just said? Ohhhhhh woooah I didn't even know. It was the Day of the Dead I tried not to lose my head. Ohhhhhh woooah way down in Mexico.

The place was jumpn with the reaper swaying to fro. An evil skeleton made off with might be a furry toe. They opened a pinata and a swarm of bats flew up my nose. I lost my bowel control and new that is was time to go. Why? no lie it was the day of the dead Did you hear what I just said? Ohhhhhh woooah I didn't even know. It was the Day of the Dead I tried not to lose my head. Ohhhhhh woooah way down in Mexico.

Locals tell me not to fear. It happens every once of year. When hell is full the dead will wal the earth. Apparently they come up here fof the beeeeer! A ha ha ha ha ha! wooooah! Why? no lie it was the Day of the Dead. Did you hear what I just said? Ohhhhhhhh woooah I didn't even know. It was the Day of the Dead I tried not to lose my head. Ohhhhhh wooooah. way down in Mexico. Dia de los Muertous. ideha Mexico.

Lyrics submitted by Fatimah.

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