

DAY OF THE DEAD

I WATCH THE SPIRITS RISING GUIDED BY THE LIGHT
AND AS THE MOON SHINES IT ILLUMINATES THE NIGHT
DAY OF THE DEAD

THERE'S AZTEC DANCING DOWN IN MEXICO
NO NEED FOR SADNESS, NEVER LETTING GO
CANDLES OF MEANING BURNING JUST TO SHOW
I WILL REMEMBER YOU

CALACAS STANDING ON THE BUSTLING STREET
A SKULL FACE PAINT ON EVERYONE YOU MEET
THE GATES TO HEAVEN OPEN, TAKE A SEAT
THIS IS JUST WHAT WE DO

BLURRING THE LINES IN OUR MIND
ANGELITO

TALK TO YOUR FRIENDS, DEAD OR ALIVE
BUILDING A BRIDGE INTO THE OTHER SIDE
COMMUNICATE, IT'S NEVER HATE, LISTEN
I FEEL THE LOVE INSIDE MY HEART
KEEP MEMORIES EVEN THOUGH WE'RE WORLDS APART
PAY MY RESPECT, TILL WE CONNECT, THIS IS
THE DAY OF THE DEAD

PARADES GO FURTHER THAN THE EYE CAN SEE
THE SECOND OF NOVEMBER'S GOOD TO ME
A BRIGHT FIESTA AND A BIG PARTY
HELLO TO THOSE WHO FLY

PURPLE STANDS FOR THE PAIN THAT BURNS YOU DEEP
PINK IS TO CELEBRATE LIKE FOOD YOU EAT
WHITE IS FOR HOPE, IN AFTER LIFE I KEEP
FAMILY UP IN THE SKY

DIA DE LOS MUERTOS

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