

Come on down to our Festival of the Dead
Come on down, don't be afraid
Come and taste our aniseed bread.
Come on in please come on in
And yes, you will see the trails of marigold that light a
path for the dead.



And you can sit by the fire
And listen to the singing choir
And leave tasty offerings on the offrenda
Come on in please come on in!



And if you get too full,
I'll make you a soothing hot chocolate
Don't worry, it's never dull
Believe me there's nothing better than
than having a warming hot chocolate after your tea
that slips down your throat after your tea
Come on in to a one of a million celebration
Come on in please come on in!

