

Roberto Strongman

ALL SOUL'S DAYDREAM



I wake up bleeding
As if torn by coral
You make my bed hard
Since the day you began sinking your teeth into me
I have no peace

I will search where you sleep
I will find where you leave your skin each night
To fill your empty carcass with salt
I would love to see your dry up
What will you do when you see me inside your old clothes?
Will you skin me like a goat?

You don't want to tell me where you live
Your spirit is wet
You speak with a Spanish accent
I know you come from a place far from our island
In the continent beyond the seas

You scream when you call me your child
My bones in one place, my heart in another
You sell your mother at a good price
For her to work in a foreign land
Since my boat left, you've forgotten me

Make me a punch
The way I always liked
Nutmeg on Cocoa rum
Cinnamon, vanilla, sugar, honey
Call me when you drink the cup
I will come to you sweetly
I won't scare you then

When I sleep tonight
I will dream of waking up early to follow you
Under the waters to your home
I will learn you name
As I pour the drink
On your tombstone