

****prologue****

Rise from the tide after we died; it wasn't the end, they lied.

Our hands were tied\
Literally, we were left to be dried\
Then got washed away by the tide

We're irate pirates\
So long since we ate\
Dont need to but still hunger for something great

And then he came\
Took away our shame\
And told us who to blame

The necromancer dancer\
He's a prancer with cancer

Fed us a feast of wild beasts from the east

And promised he was not our master\
we couldn't join faster\
this undead spell caster

Gave us dancing and music lessons\
We had great jam sessions\
But had nothing but questions

Who was he?\
Or is he a she?\
Don't know what they be

But he told us who did it\
And our teeth we grit\
Our former captain danced on our graves and on our bodies he spit

Necromancer Dancer pt. 1-4

****Necromancer Dancer pt. 1****

Yes I am a necromancer\
I'm also a swell dancer\
I'm also a swell dancer

I brew a potion as a pefomance enhancer

And I stress the importance\
Of my magical potence\
Not evil that's ignorance

My dancers are willing\
The prancers are thrilling\
They leap and jump its keenly skilling\
And I promise we do no killing

I have a pet crab\
Created them in my lab\
Sometimes they dress up, they look really fab

Give them a wicked shell\
Straight outta hell\
A crystal skull from a liquor store shelf

And we drank the vodka\
Had some Latkes\
Watched some soccer\
Took a big kaka\
At my lair in America\
The icy barrens of Alaska

And we throw a ball at the citadel\
A rather lonely place where we dwell\
In this frozen over hell

I have an ice crown\
And a Frozen™ gown\
I'm a drag queen, my performers had drowned

They are pirates\
But they're not irate\
Went down to Davy Jones locker and well they ate

Threw a feast\
Of wild beasts\
Exotic from the east

And they'll dance for me forever\
Snap my finger whenever\

Put on a show and dance Thriller\
We have musical fever

****Necromancer Dancer pt. 2****

There's a miasma in the air\
And I have asthma it's not fair\
Come with me to my lair\
Come walk down the stairs

Clink clink clink

Steps made of metal you can hear every step\
I won't take the mask off I'm sick, got strep\
My throats really sore and the contagion I kept

Clink clink clink

I'm brewing a plague\
Because they called me a #@#\nThey shouldn't, I'm a powerful mage

Clink clink clank

Because I'm a necromancer dancer\
With a band of pirates that aren't irate\
And only some of them do but stuff\
Most of them do snuff\
They're all undead and can never have enough

So the mage I do infect\
I placed the plague in an insect\
And kept it in a jar, intact

I let it out in his vent\
And on it went\
Flew into his room and bit the gent

And then he died that day\
That isn't the way\
I wanted it to go

.....

But on with the show...

****Necromancer Dancer pt.3****

Here we ring this bell\
At my Alaska citadel\
My paradise in this frozen hell

I'm the necromancer dancer with cancer\
They asked me if I'm gay but they dont need an answer

And here I hold a grand ball\
In our cavernous band hall\
The stage where we stand tall

I have a hermit crab in a crystal skull\
It never leaves my side at all\
Created it in my lab with a solution in alcohol

And a band of pirates and for the last time I'll say they're not irate, that's a weird thing to have to state

And we man the ramparts\
As the show starts\
We have the tightest security it breaks our hearts

You just cant let some in when you're a drag queen necromancer dancer, cant take a chance sir

No Christians that's for sure\
They dont understand our unholy horror\
We're abominations stitched together in short order

No bigots everyone digs it\
Dig themselves up from the ground and man my frigate\
Dont care if they start a lawsuit and litigate

They disliked us first\
I cried on my way in the hearse\
This rivalry is the worst

Jesus would hang out with us\

In that you can trust\
He'd even sit with us on the bus

But his fan base\
Has poor taste\
They're anything but based

So we have an undead horde\
With no lord\
Defend the castle with the sword

****Necromancer Dancer pt.4****

The necromancer dancer is no stranger to love\
He's a true romancer\
But you're some fancier prancer and you know 'bout as much as his glove\
That is to say a lot love, its enchanted to heal cancer and he's as peaceful as a dove

But you dont know the rules, you're love stricken fools, and he keeps in his wallet a performance enhancer, can't ask cuz he's afraid of the answer, he tries his luck, and attempts not to fall in it, he tries to tempt, doesn't give a fuck, he's covered in muck, if it wasn't that he had a chance er two, oh poo,his pecker just grew a few

He's not thinking of a full commitment, just a brief lustful sacrament, all he has is flirtatious intent, and he drinks Bodacious goodness gracious he's embarrassed himself and I lament

But you would never get this from any other guy but the necromancer dancer, hes got eyes that could trance her.

He just wants to tell you how he's feeling, and has a bait hes luring, and it's fate that hes alluring when you're around him it feels like realities' blurring, and feelings stirring

The necromancer dancer will be your greatest ally long past the day you die, he'll never shut up, give you up, or let you down, you'll never cry or frown, and each night he takes you to town, for a moment he deserts you but he turns around and brought dessert to you! Hot fresh donuts for a chill sesh, go nuts, feel refreshed and want his bro nuts! He walks you home and in front of the lawn gnomes he's sly to say goodbye before you invite him in and suck him dry 🙄

The twist? >! He's not gay !<