

The Lake

King Diamond

It is Sunday morning, well, just before dawn
A little girl is dancing on the mansion porch
She calls out a name, God give him the sea
I'm here from the darkest deep
And hear my name Down by the lake, there's the shadow of grief
Dancing hand in hand with the devil Watching from the bridge, the one near by the lake
Why sister Margaret? No need to hate
Yes, we all know, we'll light your seventh cross
Oh, please do it my dear
While you're lost Down by the lake, there's the shadow of grief
Dancing hand in hand with the devil And the nun has been seen
I want your cross
Now come and play
Sister Margaret Follow pry, the nun won't give in
She caught us along
Scared as hell, the little girl is screaming
When sister Margaret disappears in the lake Down by the lake, there's the shadow of happiness
Dancing hand in hand with the devil

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