

# Midnight

## King Diamond

FOREWORD: You cannot make Puppets out of dead people's bodies, and then bring them to life for real. Even if you could, DON'T TRY!!! The following story is mostly written from the nightmares of a sick child. A sick child, who still can't find the Light. Me.][Diamond Diamond]Midnight...I see the snow that's falling

Midnight...Still hanging on this wallI'm thinking back in time

To when there was still a life

Free of misery

Oh...But it was never to beMidnight...I see the snow that's falling

Midnight...And still you're haunting meI'm thinking back in time

To the cellar in the darkest night

All the misery

All...The blood I had to seeMidnight...Midnight...Midnight...Midnight...

They're ready for the show

Now the blood must flow

They're waiting above

Oh Noooo!"Let the show begin"

Lyrics provided by

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