

# Broken Glass

## King Diamond

The storm was gone, but dark clouds still hung around  
The perfect setting for things to come, late afternoon  
She was still in bed after her visit to the crypt  
Someone was calling Henry's name  
Or was it only in her dream? A dream of breaking glass, glass cutting into flesh  
Rain turning red, blood running for the dead [Solo: Andy] Again she heard a name... it was louder, but the  
same Jonathan was fighting his way out of bed  
[J:] "Where is Brandon Henry and why is he late?"  
[A:] "He didn't feel very well today  
So I sent him back to bed and there he'll stay  
But I, my dear, will cater to your needs  
For you I will be the hand, the hand that feeds" Abigail obsessed with her revenge  
Her old spirit was back  
It made her remember her dream of broken glass  
"Use it in your scheme, the broken glass" [Solo: Mike] Broken glass crushed into sugar glaze  
Making dinner for Jonathan, Abigail was having fun  
Would it be romantic dinner or slaughter of the lamb?  
Would broken glass be cutting deep, deep into the flesh of a man? Dinner was enjoyed by candlelight  
And Jonathan was wearing his  
Funeral suit, it put him in the right mood  
Whatever it took, he would do [Outro solos: Andy] He was in love... he was in love again  
He was in love... he was in love again  
But Abigail would soon feed his love away  
Feed his love away "Dinner is served"

Lyrics provided by

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