M Is For Missing

Free Diamonds

We've got some missing bodies in this old town of ours. There's still some missing children. Did you dial M for murder? And you know everybody in this whole town. And everybody hates you when you come 'round. Don't be so worried and don't be so scared to cry. 'Cause the love that you borrow is the love that we provide. Somebody call the sheriff. The sheriff called the army. I know you took those children to make the parents sorry. So this is her revenge now. The hand that rocked the cradle. And when it's really quiet. You can still here them screaming.

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