

At the Graves

King Diamond

Missy I miss you so, oh, little sister
I wish you'd come back to me and sit by my side
We'd laugh and we'd play again, if only you'll try
You know they would show the way from the other side
Rise from your grave little sister
Rise, rise, rise my friends, rise
Spirits rising from their grave
Burning shadows in the dead of night
Icy fingers all over my hand
Try to make me understand
Finally we have returned
All of us
Missy is that you? Come closer, spirits rising from their grave
Everywhere that ghostly stare, icy fingers all over my hand
Lead me back to where she stands
They are back to share my life, they're back
Missy come, come with me, there are things I must know
How did you get here, where is the door to the other side?
Beyond the graves lies the gate, the gate that leads to the dead
We have to leave before the dawn, if not by the sun we will burn
Spirits rising from their grave
Soon the dawn will chase the dark away
Icy fingers all over my hand, lead me back to where they stand
Am I glad you have returned, all of you
Do you remember when grandmother said, she heard them sing
I've heard them too and I really wish I could hear them again
In your mind you'll hear them sing every night at the graves
We have to leave before the dawn, if not by the sun we will burn, now sing
Show your powers onto me

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