

King Diamond, Crypt

The moon is outside, but it can't get in, almost dead from its nightly sin
Johnathan is deep asleep, a perfect time to visit the keep
Down the hallway to the lair, down down the slippery stairs
Abigail is in the crypt, a lantern in her hand
The secret of the crypt
A coffin made for a child wondering who is inside
Oh Abigail, off comes the lid, the smell of sick
Mummified infant on its side, a name was cut deep in the lid with a knife
And it said: Abigail
A silvery necklace was around the mummys neck
It had wings and was sharpened around the edge
What are you doing in here? Henry came in unseen
Abigail pulled on the necklace and the little mummy's head
Was seperated clean from it's tiny neck

Then up up up, up into his throat
Twisting and turning it, ah she couldn't stop
Brandon Henry was going down in a pool of blood
He was on the ground
There's an eerie glow in the crypt down below
Mummified infant on its side
Gotta go..gotta run..I'll be back for you Little One
In the crypt Abigail's twin is searching for a home
Abigail's twin is searching for her mom
But Mommy's in the floor and it's made of stone
Her Mommy's in the floor and she doesn't know
Oh she doesn't know, she doesn't know
Will she ever know