King Diamond, The Lake

Every Sunday morning Way just before dawn A little girl is dancing On the mansion lawn She calls out a name Dagon of the sea Appear from the darkest deep And hear my need Down by the Lake There's a shadow of grief Dancing hand in hand With the devil Watching from the bridge The one near by the Lake Oh Sister Margeredth No need to hate Yes we all know That your serving the cross But this time my dear Oh you lost Down by the Lake There's a shadow of grief Dancing hand in hand With the devil Oh the run has been seen I want your cross Now come and play Sister Margeredth Full of pride The nun won't give in She comes down the lawn Scared as hell The little girl is grinning As Sister Margeredth Disappears in the Lake Down by the Lake There's a shadow of happiness Dancing hand in hand With the devil