

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