King Diamond, Behind These Walls

[Music by: King Diamond]

Walking in the garden, picking flowers in the sun Madeleine is on her own She can't see any of the other nuns Is she blind or is it her mind What's going on? What's going on behind these walls...

All the birds are singing, but Madeleine can't hear their song Memories of screams in the night Moaning coming from below where the prison cells are cold She does not understand what's going on

Now the bell is ringing, communion time has come again Is Father Picard really a friend? The bible in their hands remainds they all the wine The sour tasting blood of Christ What's going on? What's going on behind these walls....

What's going on? Behind these walls....