

# 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