

King Diamond, Storm

18 was yesterday today she was
A woman in every single way
Abigail was walking in the forrest where
The darkness, it seem to come alive
It was hours ago she left her home
The chapel in which the Balck Horsemen saved and raised her soul
And now in the darkest night a storm was born
And Abigail, she did not she was its prey
In the storm itself a monster came alive
Chasing Abigail, lightning from the sky
Ah then her face turned white
Never did she see the EYE that cried
Raindrops on her head, weeping for the dead, rain....rain...rain
Turning red
Oh no, let me go back to my home, oh no, oh

God he looked away the night the storm came
Rain was pulling on her hair
To where the is a mansion, A LAIR
Lurking in the dark when lightning struck again
The mansion showed itself in shilhouette
Ah rusty iron gates
This is where the little one she waits
Raindrops on her head, weeping for the dead, rain....rain...rain
Turning red
Oh no, let me go back to my home, oh no, oh
Seeing the little one, knowing that she was a ghost
Abigail wondered why she was
Mummified a lantern in her hand
And in the light she say a name: Count De Lay Fey