

Lordi, Missing Miss Charlene

Now there was something about her
She made the villagers smile
How could anybody wanna hurt her
And wanna make her mommy cry

Angels sigh
The devil now walks amongst mankind
Heavens high
A lock of golden hair was all that's left behind
She's outta sight

Whatever happened to the little lady
In the darkness she is forever waiting
The light is gone but hope is never fading
Where could she be - dear missing miss Charlene

The playground is forsaken, cold and greying
The silence muting all the nightbirds wailing
These woods are heartless and there's no escaping
Where could she be - dear missing miss Charlene

A monster stole dear Charlene for good

Taking pitchforks and torches
Hunting down the one they will blame
They are obsessed to see the smoking scorches
Forgetting little miss arcane

These shady woods belie forbidden secrets
The swings are moving by themselves at sunset
Her golden hair is tangled, skin is all wet
Where could she be - dear missing miss Charlene

There is something buried in my backyard
The dogs are crazy, they are digging real hard
If they dig enough they might go too far
But she is not there, she and her golden hair
No, she is not there

A monster stole dear Charlene