

Lovely lovely Carol Sue
I see the heel of the father
Crush the head of the serpent for you
And that beast who found
His way up to your room
You know the one the one
Who's colors are never true
Yeah you do

Yet all the while 'neath
His banner you did stand
'Neath the shadows of his wings
Do you remember?

Sorrow stands near and close at hand
Sorrow stands an in sorrow's hand
The burning ember

He'll come a cinder
Fire call the kettle black
The dark can only hinder it
Will not hold you back
Nor tear you asunder

And the good shepherd
Lo he left all the others
An went to look for you
Yes and he did find thee
An with bruised hands
He did unbind thee
Brought you out
Into the light of day

He'll come a cinder
Fire call the kettle black
The dark can only hinder it
Will not hold you back
Nor tear you asunder

O come and stand with me mother
As we wait for the master's voice
And head that way together

He'll come a cinder
Fire call the kettle black
The dark can only hinder it
Will not hold you back
Nor tear you asunder