

At the Graves

King Diamond

issy I miss You so. Oh little Sister
I wish You'd come back to Me and sit by My side
We'd laugh and we'd play again, if only You'll try
You know "THEY" would show the way
From the other side
Rise from Your grave little Sister

Rise... Rise... Rise My friends... Rise
Spirits rising from their grave
Burning shadows in the dead of night
Icy fingers all over My hand
Try to make Me understand
"Finally we have returned... All of us"

Missy is that You, come closer
Spirits rising from their grave
Everywhere that ghostly stare
Icy fingers all over My hand
Lead me back to where she stands
"THEY" are back to share My life... "THEY" are back

Guitar solo ANDY, Guitar solo PETE

Missy come, come with Me, there are things I must know
How did you get here, where's the door to the other side
Missy: "Beyond the graves lies the gate
the gate that leads to the dead
We have to leave before the dawn
if not by the sun we will burn"

Spirits rising from their grave
soon the dawn will chase the dark away
Icy fingers all over My hand
Lead Me back to where "THEY" stand
Am I glad You have returned... All of you

Guitar solo PETE

Do You remember when Grandmother said she heard "THEM" sing
I've heard "THEM" too and I really wish I could hear "THEM" again
Missy: "In Your mind You'll hear "THEM" sing
every night at the graves
we have to leave before the dawn
if not by the sun we will burn
now sing"

Show Your powers onto Me

Guitar solo ANDY