

## Mother's Getting Weaker

King Diamond

Tonight would be the last night that  
we had our tea  
That bloody tea, which sent us into  
ecstasy  
Yesterday Mother complained, feeling  
dizzy, all in pain  
Mother's getting weaker, looking  
paler day by day  
As morning came, she could not make  
it out of bed  
And Grandma's spell was getting  
straight into her head  
Not a single word, she didn't seem to  
be alive  
Getting weaker, looking paler day by  
day  
Then Missy came in and she led me by  
the hand  
I didn't want to go, Oh but I should  
have known  
Mother was barely conscious, why  
should I care  
Just looking forward to the next  
ordeal  
~ @ ~  
I think I heard My sister begging me  
to stay  
She gave me the phone, so I could call  
someone for help  
I simply let go of her hand, then I cut  
the wire  
Missy was crying as I left them both  
behind  
And Mother's getting weaker, Missy  
shouted at My back  
I hate You