

Carol of the Dark Lord

by ladyofthemasque

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Author's Note: The warnings are just tossed in there for the faint-hearted; the lyrics really aren't that bad...maybe. (And yes, I can sing this one.) ~Lotm

Hark, hear the screams

Terrible screams

All seem to say

This is our day

Outlook is bleak

Minister's weak

No one can stand

Against our hand

Come, Severus

Kneel before us

Show us your Mark

Worship the Dark

Spells shall be flung

Curse everyone

Feel the despair

Filling the air
See the Malfoys
Torturing boys
On the wrong side
Look, now, they've died!
Come, Bellatrix
Show us your tricks
Longbottoms mad?
Dark Lord is glad
Soon the world will be in Pureblood power!
Muggleborns shall cry and kneel and cower!
This is the time
For wizard's prime
Nothing shall stop
Our rise to the top
Our course is clear
Vengeance is here
Morsmordre flies
Telling who dies
Crucios long--
Such a sweet song
Imperio's use
We shall abuse
But who is this
Prophetic miss?
Severus, stay
What did she say?
This can't be true
You will all rue
Lying to me
You will all see!
Potters escape?
Tell me you jape!
This makes me mad
Third time is bad
I will not fall
Nor can a small
Child do me in
I will always win!
Soon the world will be in Pureblood power!
Muggleborns shall cry and kneel and cower!
Watch as I go
To Godric's Hollow
I'll cast the spell
To send him to hell
Lily's headstrong...
Pleadings prolong...

I'm tired of her song...

Wait—something's wrong...

Avadaaa...

Kedaaa-vraaaa...