(Narration just before choir enters first time)

... First one, then two, then three, then four. What deep, dark secrets has the lake in store?

(All)
As the poisonous waters bubbled and brewed,
Their venom in every bubble they spewed.
More evil than anything in the universe,
The Lake of Death prepares to do its worst.

(Narration just before choir enters second time)

... The bubbles and the hands became more intense
Until the water looked like a dark boiling cauldron.

(All)
As the poisonous waters bubbled and brewed,
Their venom in every bubble they spewed.
More evil than anything in the universe,
The Lake of Death prepares to do its worst.