

King Diamond, Give Me Your Soul

[La Rocque / Diamond]

Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead
I think I know that little girl, I wonder where Ive seen her before
In a cellar down below, I see the little girl playing with a boy
Theyre having fun

In comes Daddy Hes in a rage
Screaming and yelling Hes not very nice
Cold as ice, an axe in his hand
Oh no, looks like hes going insane
Pictures in red Pictures in red
The axe is coming down into his head
Pictures in red Pictures in red
The little boy is dead

Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead
It must be a dream It must be a dream from below Oh
Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead

13 judges on a bench, the little boy is screaming : No, its a mistake
A suicide is what you are, the judges say Youre going down,
Youre going down to Hell

[Solo : Mike Andy]

Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead
It must be a dream It must be a dream from below Oh
Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead

I think I know that little girl, I wonder where Ive seen her before
In a cellar down below, I see the little girl dressed in blood
And the blood is not her own

[Solo : Mike]

Looks like hes going insane again
Pictures in red Pictures in red
Daddys hands are squeezing her neck
Pictures in red Little girl is dead
And Daddys got a hole in his head

[Chorus: repeat till end]

[Solo : Andy]