

# King Diamond, Passage To Hell

What was that sound?

I slowly turn around, something moved

A void of darkness in the floor, where the altar stood

I move a little closer, cause I cannot see from where I stand

Blood still running down my arm, from all the cuts in my hands

I must enter the unholy cell

I must enter a passage to Hell

Someone is ringing the bell

But there is only me, there is no one else

I think I hear a voice from deep within the hole

I wonder who could be in there, the strong smell of old

I must enter the unholy cell

I must enter a passage to Hell

I can barely see the stairs below

Stairs on which I know my feet must go