

King Diamond, To Whom It May Concern.

I am scared to death. 9 years ago they finally let me out, and i
Was just beginning to feel better. I am not myself any longer.
I guess you could not even recognize my face if you saw me now.
That phone call 2 hours ago has torn me apart. it was grandma.
She invited me back to the old house. I do not want to go back,
But I must. maybe you will understand my fear if I tell
You what happened during my childhood.

18 years ago I was living with my mother and
My sister missy in grandma's old house. I had
Been told that grandma was away on a long vacation,
And that she would soon return. she did.

I have later found out that she was actually being released
From that same asylum. "she's insane", they said, when she
Kept on babbling about "them". I still cannot make up
My mind about who really did separate grandpa's head
From his shoulders. you see, "they" were always so
Nice to me.

Anyway, time is short and I must leave for the old
House. so here is what happened 18 years ago. and
In case we never see each other again, at least you
Will know why.

I bet we are going to have tea.