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]