

Give Me Your Soul

King Diamond

Give me your souls
Give me your soul for the dead

I think I know that little girl
I wonder where I've seen her before
In the cellar down below
I see the little girl playing with a boy
They're having fun
In comes Daddy
He is in a rage
Screaming and yelling
He's not very nice
Cold as ice
An axe in his hand
Oh no! No!
Looks like he's going insane
Pictures in red, pictures in red
The axe is coming down into his head
Pictures in red, pictures in red
Oh, the little boy is dead

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Give me your soul for the dead
It must be a dream
Must be a dream from below
Give me your souls
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Thirteen judges on a bench
The little boy is screaming
"No, it's a mistake!"
The judges said "You're going down
You're going down to hell"

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Give me your souls

Give me your soul for the dead

I think I know that little girl
I wonder where I've seen her before
In the cellar down below
I see the little girl drenched in blood
But the blood is not her own
Looks like he's going insane
Pictures in red, pictures in red
Daddy's hands are squeezing her neck
Pictures in red, pictures in red
Little girl is dead
Daddy's got a hole in his head

Give me your souls
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It must be a dream
Must be a dream from below

x3

Lyrics submitted by Kristie.

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