

# Coming Home

## King Diamond

"Grandma'?"

"I knew it was You at the door, I saw  
You from the window. Now come  
inside My dear. It's good to see You  
again, despite what You did to MY  
throat. "THEY" are waiting upstairs.  
Come. Missy is there too. She's sitting  
on Grandpa's lap. I bet You're dying for  
a cup of tea."

Solo: ~ Andy

@ Pete

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.

K.D. 3-12-87

King Diamond

All vocals

Andy La Rocque

Lead Guitar

Pete Blakk  
Lead Guitar  
Hal Patino  
Bass Guitar  
Mikkey Dee

Drums

Crew:

Gomez

Pap

Kevin

Vinnie

Jethro

Mikkel

Pete would like to dedicate his guitarwork to the  
memory of Krister Petersson.

I hope you've find your Place.

R.I.P.

I would like to dedicate this album to the memory of  
Grujica, my good friend and uncle.

Keep on rocking wherever you are.

R.I.P.

Mikkey

Lyrics provided by

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