

# Welcome Home

## King Diamond

Grandma, welcome home  
You have been gone far, far too long  
Is this a dream, are you really back? Let me help you out of the chair  
Grandma  
Let me touch you, let me feel Grandma, take a look  
What do you think of the house and the silvery moon?  
We are going to repaint the front door soon Let me help you out of the chair  
Grandma  
Let me touch you, let me feel Wait till you see your room up in the attic  
Prepared just like you said, without a bed  
You will find your rocking chair and the tea pot that Missy found Let me help you out of the chair  
Grandma  
There is someone waiting for you, now come along Missy Mother, they are dying to meet you  
How strange, she's spoken no word  
I wonder grandma, are you all right? 'Grandma' what was it like to be on that holiday site  
Oh, it could have been worse but with them by my side  
In the twilight they sang all the old lullabies  
Grandma, who are they?  
Never mind you dirty little brat Let us go inside  
Something's on their mind  
They are still alive  
Can you feel their eyes? Can you feel their eyes?  
Now that you are stuck with me  
You better be my friend

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>