

The Wheelchair

King Diamond

Abigail: "What you did to my mother, trying to kill me inside of her
Miriam she died alright, but I'm still alive
I was the sister of your Father's in another life
The father you never knew, who saved me years ago
And now I'm looking at his son
A man and his wheelchair, living in the past
No room for life, only the dark
I was so close to the end..I will never forget the coffin and nails
But little Abigail is back again
So young and beautiful, while you are living in the past
A past so dark the is no room for life itself
And all I see when I'm looking at you
Is where EVIL always LIVED and ruled
You almost killed me..now you must pay
A man and his wheelchair, living in the past
No room for life, only the dark
Do you even know who the hell it is
You are keeping in the crypt?...Do you
Fear and twisted hate, then the felling of being betrayed
Overwhelmed him
That child is a part of ME"
He had to get up, get up and out of the wheelchair
But without his cane he didn't stand a chance
The cane was in her hand, she used it to push him back
Push him in the chest she was ready for attack
Then a quick blow to his wrists, four, five across the back
One last hit him on the neck
Abigail" I can't believe you're still alive
My God" she screamed "I'll teach you how to die
This should light up your worthless little life
Open up your eyes" and she lit the torch
His eyes were burning pain, she wanted to hear him scream
And this was not a dream
Abigail was really out of control
She was laughing at his every scream
This was no more the clean revenge it should have been
Abigail was feeling like the ruler of Hell
The joy of causing pain
The wheelchair was really on fire

In the middle of dying, Johnathan's charred body was

Songwriters

KIM BENDIX PETERSEN

Published by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>