

Little Square Face

Minecraft Jams

Yea, in a land not far away All the people there were building Farming, spawning, living life in perfect harmony
Oh, but there was a boy who knows How to dig those diamonds Were to find them how to mine them Take
them from the ground in droves

The boy we call the diamond king

Diamond King

Yea, in a land not far away All the people there were building Farming, spawning, living life in perfect harmony
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All the people there are living poor There is no more iron armor Is not strong enough And the living there's to
tuff All the people packed their bags And moved away They got to find a place to rise above He is the diamond
king He loves all the shiny things He mines out the diamond ore Abilities not seen before Born with a pick in
hand He mines all across the land The gift of the mighty swing The boy we call the diamond king

Na na na na na Na na na na na Na na na na na Na na na na na Na na na na na Na na na na na Na
na na na na

Oh, now the boy is all alone In a house he calls his home With glitter, sparkling rays of brilliance Sitting on his
throne There, admiring all his gems He is full of pride and tells himself That he's the best that people should
admiring him But now, there's no one left to see How good he is or share with him diamond gems He gained
from his ability He, they call the diamond king Is left alone to play all by himself In solitude forever he will be
He is the diamond king He loves all the shiny things He mines out the diamond ore Abilities not seen before
Born with a pick in hand He mines all across the land The gift of the mighty swing The boy we call the diamond
king What good is love if there's no human ties? How could anyone rise when the world says goodbye? If a
heart slowly dies is there love still inside? He is the diamond king He loves all the shiny things He mines out the
diamond ore Abilities not seen before Born with a pick in hand He mines all across the land The gift of the
mighty swing The boy we call the diamond king

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