

Room 17

King Diamond

(Music and lyrics by King Diamond)

Room 17 was nice and cool, oh yeah

A few stains on the wall

But that was nothing new to Harrys head

Even though he was strapped down to his bed, strapped down

Harry felt pretty good...

Knock, knock ... knock, knock, Is anybody there

Room 17 was nice and cool, oh yeah

But it didnt have the string

That would ring the nurse, it wasnt there

Poor Harry, he had it coming, Poor Harry

Now he didnt feel so good...

Solo : Simonsen

Here comes Doctor Eastmann and Nursie Needle Dear

Look at what they got you ... The CRAWLY BOX

NURSE NEEDLE : Dont be such a baby, Harry stop that now

The doctors here to help you ... its Eastmann time

In room 17, everything is so clean

In room 17, there is nothing to be seen

Dr. EASTMANN : Black, brown, grey and hairy... weve got them all

Big, small, fast and scary... yeah weve got them all

I can hear it, the Spiders Lullabye

I can feel it, the Spiders crawl on by

In room 17, everything is so clean

In room 17, there is nothing to be seen

Dr. EASTMANN : Nurse Needle it is time to begin...

Nurse Needle, stick it in

A brown Lycosas what Ive got inside this box

Im gonna let him out to see just how you feel, when hes around

If you move too much he might just bite you

But well just have to wait and see about that ... ?

Solo : La Rocque

Deep into the night, they were testing him

So many different species, Harry could not win

Solo : Simonsen

They forgot a grey one, she was full of eggs

And she would find the warm spot, back in Harrys neck

Its so moist and warm in here

Knock, knock... knock, knock, Is anybody there

HARRY : You forgot some spiders in my room, yesterday

Now Ive got this stunning pain

And my neck is feeling weird, Oh I might die

Overnight some of your spiders must have bit me

They were all over me

Dr. EASTMANN : Oh Harry, dont be such a fool

That same night Harry died

When they found him he was grey and white

Solo : La Rocque

Black, brown, grey and hairy... weve got them all

Big, small, fast and scary... yeah weve got them all

I can hear it, the Spiders Lullabye

I can feel it, the Spiders crawl on by

In room 17, everything it so clean

In room 17, there is nothing to be seen

Solo : Simonsen

In room 17, everything is so clean

In room 17, there is nothing to be seen

Take him to the morgue, Take him to the morgue

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