

# The Truth About Arthur

## Golden Earring

He's looking at me with his eyes closed and his lips are moving  
fast  
Little drops are dripping now from his chin upon his chest  
And every time I try to escape, the little dwarf appears and fa  
des

His glassy hand it touches me, I smell the air of death and lif  
e  
Walking through the ballroom of the dead I hear two ghostly voi  
ces and a dark duet

Hearin the music of the minuet  
Walkin through the ballroom of the dead  
Voices, I wish they were signing glad

His glassy hand, it touches me, I smell the air of death and li  
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Walking through the ballroom of the dead I hear two ghostly voi  
ces and a dark duet

Hearin the music of the minuet  
Walkin through the ballroom of the dead  
Voices, I wish they were signing glad

Hearing the music of the minuet  
Ghostly voices, dark duet  
Hearing the music of the minuet  
Ghostly voices, dark duet  
I don't wanna die!  
Hearing the music of the minuet  
I don't wanna die!  
Ghostly voices, dark duet  
I don't wanna die!  
Hearing the music of the minuet  
I don't wanna die!  
Ghostly voices, dark duet  
I don't wanna die!  
I don't wanna die!