

# Give Me Your Soul

King Diamond

Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead  
I think I know that little girl, I wonder where I've seen her before  
In a cellar down below, I see the little girl playing with a boy  
They're having fun

In comes Daddy  
He's in a rage  
Screaming and yelling  
He's not very nice  
Cold as ice, an axe in his hand  
Oh no, looks like he's going insane  
Pictures in red  
Pictures in red  
The axe is coming down into his head  
Pictures in red  
Pictures in red  
The little boy is dead

Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead  
It must be a dream  
It must be a dream from below, oh  
Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead

13 judges on a bench, the little boy is screaming: "No, it's a mistake"  
A suicide is what you are, the judges say  
"You're going down, you're going down to hell"

Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead  
It must be a dream  
It must be a dream from below, oh  
Give me your soul, give me your soul for the dead

I think I know that little girl, I wonder where I've seen her before  
In a cellar down below, I see the little girl dressed in blood  
And the blood is not her own

Looks like he's going insane again  
Pictures in red, pictures in red  
Daddy's hands are squeezing her neck  
Pictures in red, little girl is dead  
And daddy's got a hole in his head