

Shapes of Black

King Diamond

I'm dressed in black, with my stick and hat
So this is the end, where it all will begin

Shapes of black on the floor
Shapes of black behind every door

They keep sucking on the light until
There is no more light to find in here
Hello reality, goodbye to my sanity

Shapes of black on my bed
Shapes of black all around my head

Shhhhhh... They are here
Can you hear them breath?
Listen

There's a spider on the wall
Watching shadows as they crawl
Is the darkness the only way, for the other side to enter our life?

Ah Ah Ah, I see them
Ah Ah Ah, I feel them
Ah Ah Ah, I see them
Ah Ah Ah, I feel them

Closer and closer
Human shapes made from the dark
I see a black moth, fighting for its life
In the flame of the last candle that I have

Shhhhhh... One of them is really close... Can you feel it?
Can you hear it?

Shapes of black on my bed
Shapes of black all around my head

Shapes of black, they try to kill my flame
Shapes of black, Ah they are driving me insane

So little time
So little light
So little time
Light
Phhhh... No more light