Six Feet Under

King Diamond

My family just couldn't wait, I should have seen it coming What a nice conspiracy, what a nice suprise But now it's all too late I am six feet under, It's so very hard to breath My family, they put me here in a coffin made of glass So I can see them in thier glory or they can see me in my miser Y They're standing all around my grave

Six feet under, I'm in a coffin made of glass Six feet under, It's so very hard to breath

Six feet under, I'm in a coffin made of glass Six feet under, It's so very hard to breath

My hands are turning blue While my nails are turning to Red

Looking up into faces of greed I'm sweating cold and white with fear Sinister smiles upon thier lips One of them is waving me goodbye I am six feet under, It's so very hard to breath My lovely sister is laughing at me, I cannot hear but I can see Now she is kicking soil into my face I swear I will return to haunt her

Six feet under, I'm in a coffin made of glass Six feet under, It's so very hard to breath My hands are turning blue While my nails are turning to Red