

# The Poltergeist

King Diamond

Some would say there is trouble in my home  
Even when I am alone  
Some would say there is always someone home  
Even though I might be gone

Speak to me my friend, I know you're there  
Speak to me my friend... speak to me... SPEAK TO ME!

I can always feel it's there, creeping one step behind me  
Cold hands in the night, I know that it's watching me  
The Poltergeist living in my home  
Could be a friend or foe  
The Poltergeist living in my home  
Could be a friend for life, or a foe until the night I die

Speak to me my friend, let me hear your tounge  
Speak to me my friend... speak to me... SPEAK TO ME!

My guests can never tell when it's creeping up to touch them  
They will never ever know our game  
Until they feel it and scream

The Poltergeist living in my home  
Could be a friend or foe  
The Poltergeist living in my home  
Could be a friend for life, or a foe until the night I die

Speak to me my friend, we are one and the same  
Now that you're living here... Welcome home...  
Welcome home...  
You can stay forever.