

# The Trees Have Eyes

King Diamond

I'd been riding hard most of the night, wooded ravines on a mountain side

My horse was getting tired... and so was I

Up there the moon was full, down here darkness ruled

The trees were so much higher than they were meant to be

In what is known as "The Devil's Hide"

I knew I was not alone, and it was not that crazy moon above

Oh no... I could feel the trees have eyes

I used to know this road so well, many a time i was here before

But now it seemed so different, the road was no more

I was lost, I stopped and looked around

I had this eerie feeling, that I was being watched

In what is known as "The Devil's Hide"

I knew I was not alone, and it wasn't that crazy moon above

Oh no... I could feel the trees have eyes

Watching me

The trees have eyes, watching me

Then the sound I didn't wanna hear, howling at the moon

Eyes I didn't wanna see, I should have turned around

Solo: Glen

So much louder, the howling was chilling my bones

One wolf grown to a dozen, and here I was alone

Yellow eyes... they were everywhere... yellow eyes... as I prepared to die

Suddenly there she was, in a halo of light

Suddenly there she was, silvery black and white

The bluest magical eyes staring right into mine

Never ever had I seen in a wolf, such a beautiful beast

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Oh no,,, I could feel the trees have eyes

Solo: Andy