

# Welcome Home

King Diamond

Grandma' welcome home... You have been gone for far too long  
Is this a dream, are You really back?

Let me help You out of the chair...  
Grandma'  
Let me touch You, let me feel... Ahhh

Grandma' take a look  
What do You think of the house and the silvery moon?  
We are going to repaint the front door soon

Let me help You out of the chair...  
Grandma'  
Let me touch You, let me feel... Ahhh

Guitar solo: Pete

Wait till You see Your room up in the attic  
Prepared just like You said, without a bed  
You will find Your rocking chair and the tea pot that Missy found

Let me help You out of the chair...  
Grandma'  
There is someone waiting for You, now come along

Missy and Mother, they are dying to meet You  
How strange... she's spoken no word...  
I wonder Grandma'! Are You all right?

Guitar solo: Andy

Grandma' what was it like to be on that holiday site  
"Oh it could have been worse but with "THEM" by my side  
In the twilight "THEY" sang all the old lullabies"  
Grandma' who are "THEY"... "never mind You dirty little brat"

"Let us go inside, something's on "THEIR" mind  
"THEY" are still alive, can You feel "THEIR" eyes  
Can You feel "THEIR" eyes?  
Now that You are stuck with me You  
better be my friend.