

# Diamonds of the Black Chest

Running Wild

Since the day he heard about the chest  
He's so wild he can't get no rest  
A million diamonds blinding his eyes  
Brighter than fire but colder than ice

Sweat on his brow, greed burns his mind  
Hands like claws, his teeth always grind  
Soaked by sweat he wakes up and screams  
"Oh, no, it was only a dream"

Diamonds, diamonds  
Diamonds of the black chest

Years and years he sought that chest  
He runs most every risk, the man's obsessed  
For 10 years he's roamed all the lands  
To feel the diamonds in his hands

He finds the hallowed spot, breaking its lock  
He opens the gate which is carved of rock  
Finding the chest he exults and screams  
"Oh, yeah, it's no dream"

Diamonds, diamonds  
Diamonds of the black chest

He holds out his hands and he touches the chest  
He breaks its seal, he disturbs its rest  
Curious and slow he opens the lid  
He stares over the edge, what he sees he can't grip

No diamonds but he sees his own face  
A possessed wreck with an empty gaze  
Thrilled by madness he's dying in pain  
"No dream, he's insane"

Diamonds, diamonds  
Diamonds of the black chest