

King Diamond, "Amon" Belongs To "Them"

Today My Mother will return to My house
And all the things I've done
I've done to make her feel at home again

Oh . . . it's all part of an act
She can stay as long as I keep the pact

There's someone ringing at My front door bell
I see My Mother there
Standing with the man I wanna send to hell

Mother: "Oh King, see who came along"

Ma, You don't understand
It's all part of the deal
There's no way I can let him inside
You see "AMON" belongs to "THEM";

Doctor: "You go ahead and have a talk with the boy My dear"
You better bring this along
something might go wrong inside";

Come on Mother let me show You the house
come on Mother there's a lot to discuss

Mother: "Oh King, please let him in"

Ma, You don't understand
It's all part of the deal
There's no way I can let him inside
You see "AMON" belongs to "THEM";

Now let Me tell You what I've seen in the house lately
I've seen Your daughter here
coming and going when the dark is near

You must never ever tell anyone what I've told
I have hear "THEM" singing too
Hey Mother what's that for?

Oh I feel the needle piercing My skin
And I'm falling, Yes I'm falling down . . .