

# King Diamond, To The Morgue

[Music by La Rocque/Lyrics by King Diamond]

To the morgue... Take him to the morgue  
To the morgue... Take him to the morgue

At Devil Lake Sanitarium  
Many a patient had died in vain  
Never a question to be asked, no no  
Never a thing to explain  
So they took his bones and skin  
To the morgue in the West Wing  
It was clear to Dr. Eastmann  
Harry had died of fright  
If he had cared he would have found the spider  
Laying eggs in Harry's neck

The smoldering eyes in Harry's head  
Had become the home of spiders instead

To the morgue... Take him to the morgue  
To the morgue... Take him to the morgue  
To the morgue... We must all go to the morgue  
To the morgue... We must all go to the morgue

Deep down below the ground  
Where it was kind of cold and damp  
Too many stiffs to be fit in the cooler  
Gathering dust in the hallways of Death

The smoldering eyes in Harry's head  
Had become the home of spiders instead

Spiders here... Spider's everywhere  
Spiders feeding the dead to thier young  
Spiders here... Spider's everywhere  
Spiders using the dead for thier home

Spiders... they're growing like rats from the plague  
Spiders... there's so many more everyday

Summer is coming to an end  
And the celler in the morgue is a nest now  
One thousand poisonous creatures  
Eight thousand poisonous legs!

The smoldering eyes in Harry's head  
Had become the home of spiders instead

To the morgue... We must all go to the morgue  
To the morgue... We must all go to the morgue