

## Living Dead

King Diamond

Same old wall, still hanging tall  
Same old nail.. through my throat  
Eighteen years came along  
And this time I never  
I never saw my Love

I'm going insane  
THEY sold me to this little shop  
Where I remain

Living Dead...I'm feeling like a Living Dead  
Living Dead...Two blue eyes in an empty head  
Dead Dead Dead

Eighteen years came along  
And this time I never  
I never saw my Love  
This life is NOTHINGNESS  
Life on a wall, time to be called back.. to the Beyond

There's a rumour going around and around  
They say The Puppet Master  
Is gonna build another theater in London Town

For Kids  
Run by his son and daughter  
It's gonna be a bloody mess

Living Dead...I'm feeling like a Living Dead  
Living Dead, Living  
Forever on the same old wall  
Forever with that nail going through my throat

All the children, who see me in this shop  
They are scared of me, they say I'm looking sick  
My eyes follow them  
Never to be sold again

Life is never fair...Life is air

"Will I ever see his eyes again  
Will I ever see him again"

Where is she now... "Where is he now"...