

Diamond King

"Room 17"

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Music and lyrics by King Diamond)

Room 17 was nice and cool, oh yeah

A few stains on the wall

But that was nothing new to Harry's head

Even though he was strapped down to his bed,
strapped down

Harry felt pretty good...

Knock, knock ... knock, knock, Is anybody there

Room 17 was nice and cool, oh yeah

But it didn't have the string

That would ring the nurse, it wasn't there

Poor Harry, he had it coming, Poor Harry

Now he didn't feel so good...

Solo : Simonsen

Here comes Doctor Eastmann and Nursie Needle Dear

Look at what they got you ... The CRAWLY BOX

NURSE NEEDLE : Don't be such a baby, Harry stop
that now

The doctor's here to help you ... it's Eastmann
time

In room 17, everything is so clean

In room 17, there is nothing to be seen

Dr. EASTMANN : ³Black, brown, grey and hairy...
we¹ve got them all

Big, small, fast and scary... yeah we¹ve got them all

I can hear it, the Spider¹s Lullabye

I can feel it, the Spiders crawl on by²

In room 17, everything is so clean

In room 17, there is nothing to be seen

Dr. EASTMANN : ³Nurse Needle it is time to begin...

Nurse Needle, stick it in

A brown Lycosa¹s what I¹ve got inside this box

I¹m gonna let him out to see just how you feel, when
he¹s around

If you move too much he might just bite you

But we¹ll just have to wait and see about that ... ?²

Solo : La Rocque

Deep into the night, they were testing him

So many different species, Harry could not win

Solo : Simonsen

They forgot a grey one, she was full of eggs

And she would find the warm spot, back in Harry¹s
neck

It¹s so moist and warm in here

Knock, knock... knock, knock, Is anybody there

HARRY : ³You forgot some spiders in my room,
yesterday

Now I¹ve got this stunning pain

And my neck is feeling weird, Oh I might die

Overnight some of your spiders must have bit me

They were all over me

Dr. EASTMANN : Oh Harry, don't be such a fool

That same night Harry died

When they found him he was grey and white

Solo : La Rocque

Black, brown, grey and hairy... we've got them all

Big, small, fast and scary... yeah we've got them all

I can hear it, the Spider's Lullabye

I can feel it, the Spiders crawl on by

In room 17, everything is so clean

In room 17, there is nothing to be seen

Solo : Simonsen

In room 17, everything is so clean

In room 17, there is nothing to be seen

Take him to the morgue, Take him to the morgue

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