

## **Diamond King "To The Morgue"**

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(Music by La Rocque / Lyrics by 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 Doctor Eastmann

Harry had died of fright in the night

If he had cared he could have found the spider

Laying eggs in Harry's neck

The smoldering eyes... in Harry's head

Had become the home... of spiders instead

Solos : Simonsen - La Rocque

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 king 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 ... Spiders everywhere

Spiders feeding the dead to their young

Spiders here... Spiders everywhere

Spiders using the dead for their name

Spiders ... They're growing like rats from the plague

Spiders ... There's so many more everyday

Solos : Simonsen - La Rocque

Summer is coming to an end

And the cellar 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...

