

# Room 17

## 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: <sup>3</sup>Don't be such a baby, Harry stop that now  
The doctor's here to help you ... it's Eastmann time<sup>2</sup>  
In room 17, everything is so clean  
In room 17, there is nothing to be seen  
Dr. EASTMANN: <sup>3</sup>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<sup>2</sup>  
In room 17, everything is so clean  
In room 17, there is nothing to be seen  
Dr. EASTMANN: <sup>3</sup>Nurse Needle it is time to begin...  
Nurse Needle, stick it in  
A brown Lycosa's what I've got inside this box  
I'm gonna let him out to see just how you feel, when he's around  
If you move too much he might just bite you  
But we'll just have to wait and see about that ...?<sup>2</sup>

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 Harry's neck  
It's so moist and warm in here  
Knock, knock... knock, knock, Is anybody there  
HARRY: <sup>3</sup>You forgot some spiders in my room, yesterday  
Now I've 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<sup>2</sup>  
Dr. EASTMANN: <sup>3</sup>Oh Harry, don't be such a fool<sup>2</sup>  
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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