

# Alice Cooper, Cleansed By Fire

I don't know but I've been told  
The streets of hell are paved with gold  
Crazy, crazy  
You told me that nothing's free  
Except my own insanity  
Crazy, maybe  
Wake me, shake me  
Wake me, shake me  
You offer me the world and all its wealth  
All for myself  
You promised me a life eternally  
And drink to my health  
I may seem only half-glued  
But I can see right through you  
Burn it up, burn it down  
Burn this sucker to the ground  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Going, going, going, gone  
There's a party goin' on  
Do you think I don't know who you are  
A fallen star  
When I feel my soul scream out at night  
I know you're not far  
You need a better disguise  
This one won't win any prize  
Burn it up, burn it down  
Burn this sucker to the ground  
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah  
Going, going, going, gone  
There's a party goin' on  
And on, on and on and on and on  
Cleansed by fire, cleansed by fire  
I may seem only half-glued  
But I can see right through you  
What about dark?  
What about light?  
What about wrong?  
What about right?  
What about death?  
What about sin?  
What about the web you're tryin' to spin?  
What about truth?  
What about life?  
What about glory?  
What about Christ?  
What about peace?  
What about love  
What about faith in God above?  
What about war?  
What about hell?  
What if I stumble?  
What if I fell?  
What about blood?  
What about greed?  
And all of these things you're offering me  
(Going, going, going, gone  
There's a party goin' on)  
Yeah, what about me, little me  
You lose and I win  
You couldn't suck me in  
It's over, you have no power  
You're lost  
And I'm found  
And I'm, I'm heaven bound

Go back to where you belong  
To where you fell  
Go to hell