

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