

Alice Cooper, Halloweed Be My Name

Gather round right now
And hear me whisper
The words of the prison
The words of laughter
The lords and the ladies
Were fixing their hair-dos
Cursing their lovers
Cursing the Bible
Hallow-ed by my name
Yelling at fathers
Screaming at mothers
Hallow-ed by my name
Come all you sinners
Come now in your glory
And my ears will listen
To your dirty stories
You're fighting to go up
You're sure on your way down
Cursing their lovers
Cursing the Bible
Hallow-ed by my name
Yelling at fathers
Screaming at mothers
Hallow-ed by my name
Sluts and the hookers
Have taken your money
The queens are out dancing
But now it's not funny
'Cause there goes one walkin'
Away with your sonny
Cursing their lovers
Cursing the Bible
Hallow-ed by my name
Yelling at fathers
Screaming at mothers
Hallow-ed by my name