

# Alice Cooper, Hell Is Living Without You

I can't find your face in a thousand masqueraders  
You're hidden in the colors of a million other lost charades  
In life's big parade  
I'm the loneliest spectator  
Cuz you're gone without a trace in a sea of faceless imitators  
I can't take another night  
Burning inside this  
Hell is living without your love  
Ain't nothing without your  
Touch me  
Heaven would be like hell  
Is living without you  
Try to walk away  
When I see the time I've wasted  
Starving at a feast  
And all this wine I never tasted  
On my lips Your memory has been stained  
It is all in vain  
Tell me who's to blame  
I can't take another night  
Burning inside this  
Hell is living without your love  
Ain't nothing without your  
Touch me  
Heaven would be like hell  
Is living without you  
Nights get longer and colder  
I'm down begging to hold ya  
On my own and I feel like hell  
Is living without you  
Nights get longer and colder  
I'm down begging to hold ya  
On my own and I feel like hell  
Is living without you