

# Alice Cooper, I Am The Spider / Epilogue

I'm your lover  
I'm your brother  
I'm your killer  
I'm your friend  
I'm your teacher  
I'm your preacher  
I'm the reaper in the end  
I'm your healer  
I'm your dealer  
I'm your angel, lets pretend  
I'm your jailer  
I'm your failure  
I'm the reaper in the end  
Along came a Spider  
Crept up beside her  
Spun his web deep inside her  
My darkness will guide her  
I am the spider  
I am the spider  
I am the spider  
I am the spider  
You're my sinner  
You're my dinner  
My little puppet, let's pretend  
You're the cure to my affliction  
My addiction to the end  
Along came a Spider  
Crept up beside her  
Spun his web deep inside her  
My darkness will guide her  
I am the spider  
I am the spider  
I am the spider  
I am the spider  
I was born to it (?)  
Not something to strive for  
Not something to even admire  
Unless it was  
it's done with the greatest of taste  
Conviction and expertise  
I am the spider  
Along came a Spider  
Crept up beside her  
Spun his web deep inside her  
My darkness will guide her  
I am the spider  
I am the spider  
I am the spider  
I am the spider  
Epilogue:  
Spider:  
Well, they found my diary today.  
They were appropriately appalled  
at the discovery of the eight victims  
They're now putting it all together.  
Women wrapped in silk  
with one leg missing  
Eight legs, one body, silk,  
spider, brilliant!  
We've been in this cell  
for 28 years Steven  
We couldn't have done all  
those horrible things  
Yes, I know

I know what you always say  
You trap, you kill, you eat  
That's what a good spider does  
You trap, you kill, you  
eat. You trap, you kill, you eat