

# Alice Cooper, Somewhere In The Jungle

There it stands way up high  
A million bodies piled to the sky  
Arms and legs, feet and hands  
Impossible to understand

Countless heads, ears and eyes  
Never hear, never cry  
Tribal chants, tribal war  
Tribal death, tribal gore

And the scavengers are feeding  
Cuz the killing fields are bleeding  
Not a single soul is breathing  
Cuz the Serengeti's bleedin'  
And the scavengers are feeding  
Cuz the killing fields are bleeding  
Not a single soul is breathing  
Cuz the Serengeti's bleedin'

Listen somewhere in the jungle  
You can hear the devil laughing  
Somewhere

African genocide  
Brother kill brother  
Side by side  
Wild animals show their teeth  
And run away in disbelief

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Cuz the killing fields are bleeding  
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Cuz the killing fields are bleeding

Listen somewhere in the jungle  
You can hear the devil laughing  
Somewhere

Somewhere the rivers will flow with blood  
The mothers will cry their tears  
They watch their sons die

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