

Alice Cooper, Still No Air

Who says the earth is crumbling
And no sky is falling through
Sometimes, I just.. can't.. die
The world should be assembling
But not just right out of view
Whole days I like to fry

[Fight]

Easy action
Got a rocket in your pocket
When you're a Jet, you're a Jet all the way
From your first cigarette to your last dying day

Who says the earth is trembling
And there's still no air

(1 - 2 - 3 - 4)