

# Alice Cooper, The Awakening

I wake up in the basement,  
I'm so hungry, I'm dry,  
I must be here sleepwalking,  
Mustn't I ?  
Getting up from my easy chair  
Looking for my wife  
Following a trail of crimson  
Spots that lead into the night.  
Suddenly I realize,  
I see it all through real eyes -  
These crimson spots  
Are dripping from my hand  
And oh...it makes me feel like a man