

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