Alice Cooper, The Black Widow

These words he speaks are true,
We're all humanary stew,
If we don't pledge allegiance to
The black Widow

The horror that he brings,
The horror of his sting,
The unholiest of kings,
The black Widow.

Our minds will be his toy,
And every girl and boy
Will learn to be employed by
The Black Widow.
Love me,

Yes, we love me,
Love him,
Yes we love him,
Love me,
Yes we love him.

He sits upon this throne and picks
At all the bones of his husbands
And his wives he's devoured.
He stares with a gleam,
With a laugh so obscene at the virgins
And the children he's deflowered.

[Repeat 2nd verse]

Our thoughts are hot and crazed,
Our brains are webbed in haze,
Of mindless, senseless, daze
The black Widow.