

# 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 unholyest 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.