

# Alice Cooper, Zorro's Ascent

Zorro lies dying  
In the Spanish sun  
All the women crying  
Especially the pretty ones  
He drew his sword...  
They came with guns

Stealing is stealing  
I've done lots of that  
Now reach into my pocket, padre  
Hide this gold pouch in your hat  
And let the skinny peons  
Feed upon the fat  
It was liberated  
From some aristocrat, eh?

So pray for him father  
You need not bother  
'Cause I am the fox  
And I go where I want  
If heaven ignores me  
The devil adores me  
Yes, I am the fox  
And I go where I want

Padre, don't it seem  
Hundred years ago  
Before I donned the mask  
I'm Don Diego  
Now there's only minutes left  
For the cunning El Zorro  
Go fetch my sword...my horse  
I'll ride out death Diablo

So pray for him father  
You need not bother  
'Cause I am the fox  
And I go where I want  
If heaven ignores me  
The devil adores me  
I am the fox  
And I go where I want

Death you're running closer  
And I can't keep this pace  
Sir, I'm disadvantaged  
And should I lose this race  
Hand to me your deadliest wine  
I'll give you back a taste  
Before you burn your mark on me  
I'll carve mine in your face

So pray for him, father  
You need not bother  
'Cause I am the fox  
And I go where I want  
When Satan annoys me  
Then heaven employs me  
'Cause I am the fox  
And I go where I want to go  
El Zorro