Cleansed By Fire

Alice Cooper

I don't know but I've been told
The streets of hell are paved with gold
Crazy, crazy
You told me that nothing's free
Except my own insanity
Crazy, maybe
Wake me, shake me
Wake me, shake meYou offer me the world and all its wealth
All for myself
You promised me a life eternally
And drink to my health
I may seem only half-glued
But I can see right through youBurn it up, burn it down
Burn this sucker to the ground
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Going, going, going, gone
There's a party going on
And on, and on, and onDo you think I don't know who you are
A fallen star
When I feel my soul scream out at night
I know you're not far
You need a better disguise
This one won't win any prizeBurn it up, burn it down
Burn this sucker to the ground
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Going, going, going, gone
There's a party going on
And on, and on, and onCleansed by fire, cleansed by fire
I may seem only half-glued
But I can see right through youWhat about dark
What about light
What about wrong
What about right
What about death
What about sin
What about the web you're trying to spinWhat about truth
What about life
What about glory
What about Christ

What about peace
What about love
What about faith in God above
What about war
What about hell
What if I stumble
What if I fell
What about blood
What about greed
And all of these things you're offering meYeah, what about me, little me
You lose and I win
You couldn't suck me in
It's over, you have no power
You're lost
And I'm found
And I'm Heaven bound
Go back to where you belong
To where you fell
Go to hell

Songwriters
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