Nothing's Free

Alice Cooper

You, me
Understand
Shake my hand
Last chance, little man
Ain't it grand
It's a bargain, it's a steal
30 pieces of silver
And a deal's a dealSign upon the dotted line
I'll be yours and you'll be mine
Nothing's free
Eventually
Nothing's freeFrom the rules and laws of morality
Free to take your fill
Free from your own free will
Nothing's freeMy boy, it's getting late
I'll raise the stakes
So close
Control your fate, why hesitate
Seal the deal, close the sale
Take my hammer, drive the nailSign upon the bloody line
A drop of yours, a drop of mine
Nothing's free
Eternally
Nothing's freeFrom your conscience or
Free from the consequence
Free to sin and death
Free till your final breath
Nothing's free
Free from the claws and flaws of your family
Free from obedient life
You're cut like a double-edged knife
Nothing's free, nothing's free
Oh, you pay meFree to ignore the bore of authority
Free to spit in the face
Be the winningest rat in the race till Judgement Day
Then nothing's free
Bow to me if you want to be free
Free from life, come die with me
And when we're dead it's for eternityCome on little one and dance in the fire

The heat's getting close
and the flame's getting higher
When the music's over there's a hush in the choir
Nothing's free
When the trumpets sound
and his light is all around
And the saints all raise from the graves
in the ground
We'll be going way downtown
Way downtown

Songwriters
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