

# Hallowed Be My Name

Alice Cooper

Gather round right now and hear me whisper  
The words of the prison, the words of laughter  
The lords and the ladies were fixing their hair-dos  
Cursing their lovers  
cursing the Bible

Hallow-ed by my name  
Yelling at fathers  
Screaming at mothers  
Hallow-ed by my name

Come all you sinners, come now in your glory  
And my ears will listen to your dirty stories  
You're fighting to go up, 'cause you're on your way down  
Cursing their lovers  
Cursing the Bible

Hallow-ed by my name  
Yelling at fathers  
Screaming at mothers  
Hallow-ed by my name

Sluts and the hookers have taken your money  
The queens are out dancing but now they're not funny  
'Cause there goes one walkin' away with your sonny  
Cursing their lovers  
Cursing the Bible

Hallow-ed by my name  
Yelling at fathers  
Screaming at mothers  
Hallow-ed by my name