

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