

I Am the Spider / Epilogue

Alice Cooper

I'm your lover, I'm your brother
I'm your killer, I'm your friend
I'm your teacher, I'm your preacher
I'm the reaper in the end

I'm your healer, I'm your dealer
I'm your angel, let's pretend
I'm your jailer, I'm your failure
I'm the reaper in the end

Along came the spider
Crept up beside her
Spun his web deep inside her
My darkness will guide her

I am the spider
I am the spider
I am the spider
I am the spider

You're my sinner, you're my dinner
My little puppet, let's pretend
You're the cure to my affliction
My addiction to the end

Along came the spider
Crept up beside her
Spun his web deep inside her
My darkness will guide her

I am the spider
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I was born to it
Not something to strive for
Not something to even admire, unless it was

It's done with the greatest of taste
Conviction and expertise
I am the spider

Along came the spider
Crept up beside her
Spun his web deep inside her
My darkness will guide her

I am the spider
I am the spider
I am the spider
I am the spider

Well, they found my diary today
They were appropriately appalled
At the discovery of the eight victims
They're now putting it all together

Women wrapped in silk
With one leg missing
Eight legs, one body, silk
Spider, brilliant

We've been in this cell
For twenty eight years, Steven
We couldn't have done all
Those horrible things

Yes, I know
I know what you always say
You trap, you kill, you eat
That's what a good spider does

You trap, you kill, you eat
You trap, you kill, you eat