

# 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