

I'll Still Be There

Alice Cooper

I lay in bed and in my head
There's work that must be done
There are flies to kill and blood to spill
And webs that must be spun

Change your face, your name, your number
Cut your hair
Bolt your doors and lock your windows
I'll find you there

Can't eat, can't sleep
This city creeps with sacrificial sheep
Well I thought of grace for mercy's sake
But that will go away

Change your face, your name, your number
Dye your hair
Bolt your doors and lock your windows
I'll find you there
Hold your breath, I still can hear you
Anywhere
Fake your death, I'm always near you
I'll be there

Somewhere in there, my clouded brain
A voice says I'm insane

Disguise your eyes
No, you can't hide
Shake up your make-up
Or you'll never wake up
You may not wake up (you can't hide)
You'll never wake up (you can't hide)
You'll never wake up (I'll always be there)
They'll find you face up (what's left of you there?)