

## Science Fiction

Alice Cooper

Forever I'll enjoy you underchevement  
I gonna see you every day now if I can  
Why then don't the night show really matters  
I still wake on the fields of regret

There is something to this dream we're all involved in  
wow, Can I see it, can I say it may exist  
Rest me, hide my years around the planet.  
If we dwell in the fields of regret

What horror must invade the mind  
When the approaching judge shall find  
What sinful deeds from all mankind

With death and nature in surprise  
Behold the wretched sinners rise  
To meet the judge's searching eyes

And when the doomed no more can flee  
From the flames of misery  
Assist me while I die

Wander through those ever thoughts though if imagined  
But come down on it's so easy to resist  
Rest me, hide my years around the planet.  
Sound another, no part over, won't forget  
When we laugh at the fields of regret.