

## Second Coming

Alice Cooper

I couldn't tell if the bells were getting louder  
The songs they ring I finally recognize  
I only know hell is getting hotter  
The devil's getting smarter all the time  
And it would be nice to walk upon the water  
To talk again to angels on my side

Time is getting closer  
I read it on a poster  
Fanatical exposers on corners prophecy

It would be nice to walk upon the water  
To talk again to angels at my side  
I just come back to show you all my words are golden  
so have no gods before me, I'm the light