

## The Awakening

Alice Cooper

I wake up in the basement I'm so hungry I'm dry  
I must be here sleepwalking mustn't I  
Getting up from my easy chair looking for my wife  
Following a trail of crimson spots that lead into the night  
Suddenly I realize I see it all through real eyes  
These crimson spots are dripping from my hand  
And oh it makes me feel like a man