

# Wake the Dead

Alice Cooper

How many more will cross my path  
How many more must die  
I never wonder where they come from  
I never wonder why  
You don't know what's going on inside of me  
You don't wanna know what's running through my mind, yeah yeah  
yeah  
(Sick.... Sick...)

You wake up every morning thinking everything's okay  
But if by chance you walk my way you just may seal your fate  
Give me a redhead, give me a brunette, send a blonde to me  
When I unwind I'm colour blind, they're all the same to me  
(Sick.... Sick...)

Shake my head, wake the dead  
Shake my head, wake the dead  
Run for your life, you better run for your life  
Run for your life, you gotta run for your life

I just do the things I do, it's natural to me  
There's no rhyme or reason for my odd insanity  
You don't know what's going on inside of me  
You don't wanna know what's going through my mind, yeah yeah yeah  
ah

Shake my head, wake the dead  
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Shake my head, wake the dead  
Shake my head, wake the dead  
Run for your life you better run for your life  
Run for your life you gotta run for your life  
(you gotta.... you gotta.... you gotta.... you gotta....  
You gotta.... wake up wake up, you gotta.... wake up wake up,  
Wake up wake up, wake up wake up, wake up wake up,  
Wake up wake up, wake up wake up, wake up wake up,  
Wake up wake up)