About the time Im eight years old
I met the devil, kept my soul
Walkin out on lakes of fire and Im gone
Walkin in a wonderland
And I don't really understand
The place Im comin to right now today

Come tomorrow, you could see the light Come tomorrow, break it right down to the place you were before

Fifteen years on down the line
I guess you'd say Im doin fine
Wandering down that same old road again
Walkin in a wonderland
But alice doesnt't't understand
The place she's comin to right now today

Come tomorrow, you could see the light Come tomorrow, break it right down to the place you were before

On your knees, you'll be begging me please As you feel the disease Youre going down again tonight

See me runnin, watch me fall
I guess you'd say Ive finally found my own,
See me cryin and wonder why
I guess you'd say it's time to die today

Come tomorrow, you could see the light Come tomorrow, break it right down to the place you were before