## Alice Cooper, Clearnced By Fire

I dont know but Ive been told

The streets of hell are paved with gold

Crazy, crazy

You told me that nothings free

Except my own insanity

Crazy, maybe

Wake me, shake me

Wake me, shake me

You offer me the world and all its wealth

All for myself

You promised me a life eternally

And drink to my health

I may seem only half-glued

But I can see right through you

[CHORUS]

Burn it up, burn it down

Burn this sucker to the ground

Oh yeah, oh yeah

Going, going, gone

Theres a party going on

Do you think I dont know who you are

A fallen star

When I feel my soul scream out at night

I know youre not far

You need a better disquise

This one wont win any prize

[CHORUS]

Cleansed by fire, cleansed by fire

I may seem only half-glued

But I can see right through you

What about dark

What about light

What about wrong

What about right

What about death

What about sin

What about the web youre trying to spin

What about truth

What about life

What about glory

What about Christ

What about peace

What about love

What about faith in God above

What about war

What about hell

What if I stumble

What if I fell

What about blood

What about greed

And all of these things youre offering me

Yeah, what about me, little me

You lose and I win

You couldnt suck me in

Its over, you have no power

Youre lost

And Im found

And Im Heaven bound

Go back to where you belong

To where you fell

Go to hell