## Alice Cooper, Hallowed be my name

Gather round right now and hear me whisper the words of the prison the words of laughter The lords and the ladies were fixing their hair-dos cursing their lovers cursing the Bible Hallow-ed by my name yelling at fathers screaming at mothers Hallow-ed by my name come all you sinners Come now in your glory and my ears will listen to your dirty stories you're fighting to go up you're sure on your way down cursing their lovers cursing the Bible Hallow-ed by my name yelling at fathers screaming at mothers Hallow-ed by my name Sluts and the hookers have taken your money The queens are out dancing but now it's not funny 'Cause there goes one walkin' away with your sonny cursing their lovers cursing the Bible Hallow-ed by my name yelling at fathers screaming at mothers Hallow-ed by my name