Alice Cooper, Hands Of Death (Spookshow 2000

Alice Cooper Miscellaneous Hands Of Death (Spookshow 2000 Mix)

Creep and crawl inside, to the heart of cold So dead and paralyzed, perversion of the soul Seduce the wicked ones, disturb the mortal sting \Box am the only one, a dark and dreary thing □ am the blood washing, across the crucified □Yeah so few are chosen, I do not die \Box am the whore of fire, I see through sulfur eyes Your guardian in denial, a genius of the night In the hands of death, burn baby burn □n the hands of death, burn baby burn □n the hands of death, burn baby burn □n the hands of death, burn baby burn Creep and crawl inside, into the heart of cold So dead and paralyzed, perversion of the soul □'m the blood washing, across the crucified DYeah so few are chosen, I do not die □n the hands of death, burn baby burn Burn baby burn Burn baby burn Burn baby burn