

Alice Cooper, Refrigerator Heaven

[Screams]

I'm freezing, I'm freezing, I'm icicle blue

(So low, low cool)

Cyber, neurotic, technicians imbue

(So low, low cool)

I've been admitted to Refrigerator Heaven

Until they discover a cure for cancer, I'm low

Refrigerator Heaven

So low, Refrigerator Heaven

I'm ice packed, I'm hand-stashed, I'm waiting for you

I'm older and younger, preserved in a tomb

I've been admitted to Refrigerator Heaven

I feel like I told you, on my heart

I won't get back 'till the sun sets down on the moon

Won't get back 'till the sun sets down on the moon

[Screams]