

Alice Cooper, Social Debris

I don;t commit
I just colide
I want admit
I just decided
I am on the run
I am on high

Their eyes are everywhere
I see them spy in

Iwon;t firget
Thhey just machine
I hate the sound
I hate that scene
I show them hip
I show them hop
I lost the script
I lost the plot

Their eyes are everywhere
I feel the high nad there
on my face
In my hair

I just can;t cope with all this disease
It's put you down
Down, down
Down on me
Look et me
What you see?
Is social debris