Alice Cooper, Still No Air

Who says the earth is crumbling And no sky is falling through Sometimes, I just.. can't.. die The world should be assembling But not just right out of view Whole days I like to fry

[Fight]

Easy action
Got a rocket in your pocket
When you're a Jet, you're a Jet all the way
From your first cigarette to your last dying day

Who says the earth is trembling And there's still no air

(1 - 2 - 3 - 4)