

My God

Alice Cooper

If I should find myself in blackest night
And fear is stabbin' me all over
A tiny prayer cracks the dark with light
And I here sounds behind my wall
Inside, a still small voice it calls and calls
Then like a thunder bolt it falls and falls

My God

When life becomes more real than children's games
Or we've become too old to play them
We'll grow old gracefully, we'll hide our shame
But there's that voice behind the wall
And like my conscience it is still and small
Each word is mercy, protects us all

My God

Et in lux perpetuo
Deu domine
Et in pax aeternus
Deu domine

I was a boy, when tempted fell sometimes
And fell so low, no one could see me
Save for the eyes of Him that sees my crime
When sheep like me have drifted, lost
All frightened children who are tempest, tossed
Sown flies His wrath like an albatross

My God