

# 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