

The Black Widow

Alice Cooper

These words he speaks are true, we're all humanary stew if,
We don't pledge allegiance to The Black Widow.
The horror that he brings, the horror of his sting,
The unholyest of kings, the Black Widow.
Our minds will be his toy,
And every girl and boy will learn to be employed by the Black Widow.

Love him, yes, we love him, love him, yes, we love him.

He sits upon his throne and picks at all the bones of his,
Husbands and his wives he's devoured.
He stares with a gleam, with a laugh so obscene,
At the virgins and the children he's deflowered.

Love him, yes, we love him, love him, yes, we love him.

Our thoughts are hot and crazed, our brains are webbed in haze,
Of mindless senseless daze, the Black Widow.
These words he speaks are true, we're all humanary stew,
If we don't pledge allegiance to the Black Widow.