

# Alice Cooper

## "My God"

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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!  
(The Choir singing. I think it may be in Latin or it's just  
inaudible I  
can't hear it. But I think it's  
"And like my conscience, it is still and small  
Each word is mercy, protects us all  
Since it's has the same tempo to it. What do you think?)

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  
down flies His wrath like an albatross  
My God!

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