

Stolen prayer
Alice Cooper

Intro.: Gm Eb Gm Eb F D

Gm Bb Eb Ab
I walk the streets alone on feeble bones I ride
Gm Bb Eb Ab
my sins are etched in stone I got no place to hide
Eb Gm Ab Eb
well, I was unshakable in what I did believe
Gm Bb Eb Ab
I feel so breakable but have I been deceived

Gm Bb Eb Ab
You showed me your paradise and your carnival of souls
Gm Bb Eb Ab
but my heart keeps telling me that ain't the place to go
Eb Gm Ab Eb
well, I'm not invincible so I want you to leave
Gm Bb Eb Ab
well, I'm so convincible but have I been deceived

Eb Eb
I take your words and try them on yeah, it's a perfect fit, boy
Bb Eb
you tell me one size fits us all yeah, like an old straightjacket
Eb Db
well, tell me why I'm so afraid
Db
all my words are spoken
B
all my words are spoken
Bb
all my words are spoken
Eb Ab
in a stolen prayer

Gm Bb Eb Ab
I remember yesterday when things were black and white
Gm Bb Eb Ab
never thought I'd get confused on what was wrong and right
Bb Gm Ab Eb
well, I'm not unbreakable with armor on my skin
Gm Bb Eb Ab
well, it's not unthinkable I could be fooled again

Bb Eb
Well, I take your words and try them on yeah, it's a perfect fit, boy
Bb Eb

you tell me one size fits us all

Bb **Db**

well, tell me why I m so afraid

Db

all my words are spoken

B

all my words are spoken

Bb

all my words are spoken

Eb Ab

in a stolen prayer

(Solo)

yeah, like an old straightjacket

D

C

C

You steal another minute of my life
your knife

Bb

Ab

you steal a little breath from my air

Eb

and even though I m chokin

D

you cut a little deeper with

Ab

and you don t care

Db

all my words are spoken

Bb

I take your words and try them on

Bb

you tell me one size fits us all

Bb

take this world and try it on

Bb

stick your neck out on the block

Bb

stretch your finger, grab your hair

Bb

feel the blood rush from your veins

Bb Db

now I m down on my knees

Db

all my words are spoken

B

all my words are spoken

Bb

all my words are spoken

Ab

all my words are spoken

Eb

all my words are spoken

Eb

yeah, it s a perfect fit, boy

Eb

yeah, like an old straightjacket

Eb

man, you re lookin good boy

Eb

so you won t miss nothing

Eb

don t you feel like screaming

Eb

now you re a perfect zombie

Ab Eb

in a stolen prayer