

Cities on Flame

Blue Öyster Cult

My heart is black, and my lips are cold
Cities on flame with rock and roll
Three thousand guitars they seem to cry
My ears will melt, and then my eyes

Oh, let the girl, let that girl, rock and roll
Cities on flame now, with rock and roll

Gardens of nocturne, forbidden delights
Reins of steel, and its alright
Cities on flame, with rock and roll
Marshal will buoy, but fender control

Let the girl, let that girl rock and roll
Cities on flame now, with rock and roll

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Cities on flame with rock and roll
Three thousand guitars they seem to cry
My ears will melt, and then my eyes

Let the girl, let that girl rock and roll
Cities on flame now, with rock and roll