Out in the cold,
There's an old man laying down in the flames tonight
Smiling to me
And he whistles as they're sweeping him up alright
Like

I hear them praying
We're gonna get to heaven!
This party's in the light
We're gonna get to heaven!
When nothing else will burn
I'm thinking, what was my password?
As the vultures land

Crushed on defeat

How about we find some nice place to eat, tonight

Teeth on a wire,

I made a necklace for you

Just you and I, alright!

I hear them burning,
We're gonna get to heaven!
This party's in the light
We're gonna get to heaven!
When nothing else will burn
I'm thinking, what was my password?
As the vultures land

We're gonna to heaven!
As the tanks roll by
We're gonna get to heaven!
Under a blood-black sky
I'm thinking, where in the blazes,
Did I park my car?

What was my password? What was my password? What was my password? As the vultures land

We're gonna to heaven!
As the tanks roll by
We're gonna get to heaven!
Under a blood-black sky
I'm thinking, where in the blazes,
Did I park my car?