

## Save Our Souls

Mötley Crüe

Black angels laughing  
In the city streets  
Street toys scream in pain  
And clench their teeth  
The moonlight spotlights  
All the city crime  
Got no religion  
Laugh while they fight

Save our souls for the heavens  
For a life so good it sure feels bad  
Save our souls for the heavens  
Save our souls for the promised land

Sweet tarts play the game and  
Shoot to thrill  
Runnin' free through the trash  
Dressed to kill  
The midnight show-stoppers, it's a  
Funny money game  
A hundred thousand bleeding hearts  
Put us in our graves

Save our souls for the heavens  
For a life so good it sure feels bad  
Save our souls for the heavens  
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It's been the hard road, edge  
Of an overdose  
No matter how high you're  
Still too low  
I've been the dancer  
The wicked romancer  
It's a never-ending nightmare  
Edge of disaster