

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
Save our souls for the promised land

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