

## Save our souls

The Tiger Lillies

This storm is endless it goes on and on  
It rips you open unless you're strong  
It carries you up into the stars  
This storm is violent this storm is hard  
Save our souls  
With anger and menace we know it strikes  
God's malevolence will strike us tonight  
And in this chaos we stand and frown  
We know this worlds gone upside down  
In the church on the altar stands the Southern Cross  
Jesus and the angels now in hell are lost  
God is now clean-shaven and sprouted little horns  
They're all happy up in hell in heaven they're forlorn  
God Satan tries to him tempt  
The landlord comes around my house to pay me the rent  
The Vatican's a brothel it's chief pimp's the pope  
Satan feeds the starving and fills their souls with hope