

# Sodom Nights

## Mr. Strange

The night's young, we're looking for fun,  
Pretty bitches don't eat,  
People get weird when there's no sun,  
Hell gives the city its heat,  
You say we look good and we repeat,  
Pretty bitches don't eat,  
It's all wrong, but feels so right,  
It makes us complete, We got the drugs and cum,  
But who the hell bought the loaded gun?  
As we laugh and somebody screams,  
He pulls up in a big black limousine, "Hey, get in the car  
Lets go for a ride"  
Your lips say that sound like fun,  
But I look in your eyes and they say run, These pills make the darkest nights bright,  
We live for these sodom nights,  
The devils says he knows who we are,  
We watch the city from the back of his car, He's got the lines well rehearsed,  
Everything's inverse,  
He says 'Let's get perverse',  
Then things took a turn for the worse,  
Lucifer's masturbating,  
And your pupils start dilating,  
The door's locked and I hear you shout,  
I was scared until the world blacked out, We woke up covered in blood,  
As cold as the stars above,  
We're a part of somebody's crime  
Left in a ditch behind the Hollywood sign, These pills make the darkest nights bright,  
We live for these sodom nights,  
The devils says he knows who we are,  
We watch the city from the back of his car, Sodom nights, Sodom nights,

Lyrics provided by

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