

And On The 8th Day

Kiss

The sky is fallin' and the wheels of life are grindin' out a brand new beat
The streets are burnin' with the call of the wild, and I can feel the heat
They'll call you names and spit in your face, but legends never die
Just pick up your guitar, on your knees and pray and hold your head up high
And on the eighth day God created rock and roll
On the eighth day God created rock and roll
Out of the ashes came the dawn and the shape of things to come
Never surrender, just carry on, straight to kingdom come
You sold your soul and virginity, ya can't rape a heart of gold
Yes you're born to rule, it's destiny, now it can be told
And on the eighth day God created rock and roll (rock and roll)
And on the eighth day God created rock and roll
And on the eighth day God created rock and roll (rock and roll)
And on the eighth day God created rock and roll
Rock of ages carry the news to the heart of a brave new world
Feel the noise in the name of rock, let the heavens roar
And on the eighth day God created rock and roll (rock and roll)
And on the eighth day God created rock and roll
And on the eighth day God created rock and roll (rock and roll)
And on the eighth day God created rock and roll

Songwriters

CUSANO, VINCENT JOHN / SIMMONS, GENE

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