Soul On Fire

Saint Jude

Dressed to the nines, drinking cheap wine
it feels so good she does it all the time
ruby red lips, stained finger tips
nothing else matters when she's shaking her hips

She doesn't remember a thing
Doesn't even know with who or where she's been

Soul on fire
she never sleeps
Dancing with angels
her secrets they keep
No one listens
but I hear her shout
A soul on fire
is something that you can't put out

Waking up late, place in a state
Doesn't even have a name to put to his face
Barely sixteen, oh, what she's seen
So many lies she don't know what to believe

She doesn't remember a thing
She doesn't even know with who or where she's been

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Lyrics submitted by Pax Lator.

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